Simple case of good imagination I don't need your crystal ball Tell your fortune look what I predicted Nothing's going right at all

I don't need to read your mind now I can see the pain in your eyes

Take a tab, relax, hallucinate
And tell me where it all went wrong
Blame your dad but you should blame your mother
She wouldn't let you hear this song

I don't need to read your mind now I can see the pain in your eyes

I don't need to read your mind now I can see the pain in your eyes Still a lack of self-appreciation Nothing's going right at all