

Fortune Teller

Space

Linda slept with Larry
Too much booze from the Cash and Carry
Tears well in their eyes
The strip turns blue: surprise, surprise!
Your bank balance took a dint
And now you're Rupert Grint
Nappies cost a bob or two
You wish you were Doctor Who
Travelling back in time (in time, in time)
Try'na make your life seem fine (see fine, seem fine)
Gypsy Rose Lee (Rose Lee, Rose Lee)
Would've said you're gonna rip your johnny
Ain't your fault love, oh no
Ain't your fault fellas, oh no
Ain't your fault love, oh no
You ain't no fortune teller, oh no
Ain't your fault love
Ain't your fault fellas
Ain't your fault love
You ain't no fortune teller
If you had a crystal ball
Would you make a different call?
Now you're on the family ladder
And your babba's shouting mamma and dadda
Travelling back in time (in time, in time)
Try'na make your life seem fine (see fine, seem fine)
Gypsy Rose Lee (Rose Lee, Rose Lee)
Ain't your fault love, oh no
Ain't your fault fellas, oh no
Ain't your fault love, oh no
You ain't no fortune teller, oh no
Ain't your fault love
Ain't your fault fellas
Ain't your fault love
You ain't no fortune teller
Teller
Teller
Ain't your fault fellas
Fella
Ain't no fortune teller
Teller
Ain't your fault love, oh no
Ain't your fault fellas, oh no
Ain't your fault love, oh no
You ain't no fortune teller, oh no
Ain't your fault love
Ain't your fault fellas
Ain't your fault love
You ain't no fortune teller