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Bishop Allen "Cassandra"

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She was wandering wild-eyed out in the street So I brought her upstairs and sat at her feet I made her some coffee and something to eat Cassandra, now, tell me Go on you can tell me

She just shook her head And kicked at the bedspread And cried, "Why do I see terrible things?"

She said that the rivers would run in reverse And hurricane season this year will be worse Wells in the desert all gushing with blood Great giant palaces buried in the mud She talked about a plane crash, it happened that night When I saw it on television, I knew she was right She said she could see oh so clearly what happens to me I said, "No, please, I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know. I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know, No."

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