

Big Head Todd And The Monsters

"Fortune Teller"

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Rappers, troubadours sneaking in the back door
Crazy fortune teller drinking on the kitchen floor all
night
Racing down division at a hundred and three
Her singing, it was rapture, it was ecstasy, oh yeah

Madam Lisa of the stars
Messenger of hope
Yeah, she was the messenger of

Guiding light and lovin' inspiration
She could break you down with sheer imagination, oh
yeah
Her old man was so cruel and vicious
One day he went too far and Lord he got his

Madam Lisa of the stars
Messenger of hope
Messenger of love
Shine your light on

Makin' love in the setting sun
She's looking at me like I am the one
Wild and free but with nowhere to run
Shine your light on

Trapped, the broken, the innocent ones
Baby, we were over before we'd begun
I'll be running for you till my freedom comes
Freedom comes

Shine on, shine on
Shine on, shine on

When she pulled the trigger
I could hear it ring out for miles and miles

From the circus where we grew up
Your head turned to me
And I was caught up in the light
Shaken by the sound

The confession in her eyes
From when we met
And I was sentenced for life
I know we would never forget

Making love in the setting sun
She looking at me like I am the one
Wild and free but with nowhere to run
Shine your light on

Trapped, the broken, the innocent ones
Baby, we were over before we'd begun
I'll be running for you till our freedom comes
Freedom comes
Shine on

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