

Br5-49**"Psychic lady"**

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Well I called up the psychic lady on my TV set
I gave her my credit card number said do your best
She said if I were you boy I wouldn't even get out of
bed

She said Mars is lined against ya and you better stay
home
Ya' I see earthquakes famines and floods wherever
you roam
Yea the next few days for you are like the Twilight
Zone.

I said Psychic Lady, You drive me crazy
With your video voodoo, and you beehive hairdo
Like a genie in a bottle you're living in my TV set*

Well I went down to my car but the motor was dead
And I remembered what the psychic lady had said
Right then someone knocked me in the back of the
head

Well I woke up beat up face down in the busy street
And I hailed me a cab but they'd taken my wallet and
keys
Then a cop stopped by and arrested my for vagrancy

I said Psychic Lady, You drive me crazy
With your video voodoo, and you beehive hairdo
Like a genie in a bottle you're living in my TV set

Well my lawyer bailed me out but all my stuff was gone
They'd taken everything but my trouble makin'
telephone
So I threw it out the window say psychic lady leave me
alone

I said Psychic Lady, You drive me crazy
With your video voodoo, and you beehive hairdo
Like a genie in a bottle you're living in my TV set

