

Mr. Big "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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