

Third Eye Blind "Palm Reader"

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Just give me a call
When you feel better
But you never do
And I'm just another debtor
To some palm reader
Who's got all her hands mixed up

Palm reader's breath
Smells of brandy and cigarettes
As she sells me sweet forgets
She needs something to get her through
She runs a scam like me and you
Oh yeah me and you

Freud said that love
Was a good psychosis
But I don't know
I've had too many doses
He's a creep
And we all know that
He probably made it up

Believe in me
And this lie
Tell me everything will be alright
Cos it's so good to believe
But you turn my hope into a weapon

I kept your sweater til the scent was gone
Bunched up in my hands
When the days were long
But I still sniff it
I walk alone on the concrete with the living

And did you stop
To gather 'round the fallen ones?
They don't know why
Neither do i
Neither do i
Neither do i
Neither do i

Believe in me
And this lie
Tell me everything will be alright
Cos it's so good to believe
We could turn it all around in a night
You and i
Cos it's so good
But you turn my hope into a weapon

Yeah you turn my hope into a weapon

Oh no oh no

There's no one to trust
Except maybe the two of us
But that's in the past
The place where I'm living
Haunted by broken dreams
I read the horoscopes in magazines
Especially yours
In the sign of a leo
The regal ones
Will mend you like your blouse so
Oh it's so slow
And when will we let me go

Let me go
Let me know
Let me go

Believe in me
And this lie
Tell me everything will be alright
Cos it's so good to believe
We could turn it all around in a night
You and i
Cos it's so good
But you'll turn hope into a weapon

Yeah you'll turn hope into a weapon

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