

Crooked Fingers "Bad Blood"

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Went to see my fortune teller
To see which way the winds were blowin'
She said you'll probably get the cancer
She said you'll surely die alone

It seems so far away and so long
ago to, do any harm
to draw the same bad blood out of you

went to see my fortune teller

i'll take my chances on the hustle
i'll cut my losses and keep movin'
double-cross'll cost you double
but you got nothing left for losing

so won't you tell me fortune teller
which way the chilly winds are blowin'
blow me down I got no future
don't blow me back I got no home

and if I call my name
in your arms

cutting you
in my love
to draw the same bad blood out of you

years rolling by
eye for an eye
all I can see now is the damage done

if what you do
comes back to you
we've got a lot to be afraid of

it seems so far away and so long
ago to, do any harm
to draw the same bad blood out of you

and if I call my name
in your arms

cutting you
in my love
to draw the same bad blood out of you

--Lyrics transcribed by Justin R. Acker--

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