

## The Scabs

### "Fortune tellers"

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So they told you about the future baby  
They read it in your palm  
They knew it so well  
It seemed like a spell  
It was the calm before the storm

You wish you never met this gipsy woman  
Lookin' in het crystal ball  
Sayin' you're stuck  
You ran outta luck  
And you're headed for your fall

Life will never be again  
Like it was before

Chorus:  
It's only a dream,  
Nothin' serious  
Fortune tellers are liars

Tell you how to raise a fortune baby  
Here right in your ears  
Don't be hostile  
Learn how to smile  
and try to face your fears

Nobody can make you happy so I'll  
Tell you as a friend  
The past is the past  
the present don't last  
And the future's in your hands

Life is what you make of it  
Till the bitter end

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