

# Buffalo Tom, Fortune Teller

Reaching back, I'm fortune teller  
I'll tell her I'm the way  
There will be those days  
Can't make them go away  
There are always ways of telling  
They are crazy about me  
Grass is what I'm after  
Tracks got off the train  
What is it that you're after  
I can't make this train go any faster

There are times, when the days go by  
And I'm a total stranger  
Plaster souvenirs them shouting in my ear  
I can't make fat a skinny cat  
Baby substitute  
I'm a fortune teller  
I'll tell her I'm the way  
What is it that you're after  
I can't make this train go any faster

I'm a fortune teller  
I'm a fortune teller  
I'm a fortune  
I'm a fortune teller  
I'm a fortune  
I'm a fortune teller, yeah