

# Ash, Fortune Teller

There's too much information in my face  
Don't know anybody, feel so out of place  
I'm bored with this century, and I'm sick of it all  
Here I am standing on the killing floor  
Got a fever burning and I don't feel right  
Yeah my head's rushing right out of my mind  
Went to the doctor and he gave me pills  
Yeah they numbed my pain but didn't cure my ills  
What's in the future 'cos I can't see  
Fortune teller got me down on my knees

Go and see the fortune teller  
Will she tell me all she knows  
Go and see the fortune teller baby  
Find out how it goes

I found myself living in a concrete hell  
Found myself thinking don't need no-one else  
I'm feeling damaged yeah I feel deranged  
I need something to counter-act the pain  
Can't see the stars but could they give me a sign  
Yeah I need to know now don't tell me no lies  
I've been completely going out of my mind  
I feel beat up just like Jesus Christ  
What's in the future 'cos I can't see  
Fortune teller got me down on my knees

Go and see the fortune teller  
Will she tell me all she knows  
Go and see the fortune teller baby  
Find out how it goes

We all live beneath a dying sun  
Used to believe in something, that's been shot to fuck  
I'm bored with this century yeah I'm sick of it all  
Here I am standing on the killing floor  
What's in the future 'cos I can't see  
Fortune teller got me down on my knees

Go and see the fortune teller  
Will she tell me all she knows  
Go and see the fortune teller baby  
Find out how it goes  
Yeah so when am I gonna get better  
Will I find out in my time?  
Go and see the fortune teller baby  
Find out how it goes