

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Fortune Teller

rappers, troubadours, sneaking in the back door,  
crazy fortune teller, drinking on the kitchen floor  
all night  
racing down Division at a hundred and three  
her singing it was rapture, it was ecstasy.  
Oh yeah

Madam Lisa of the stars  
Messenger of hope  
She was the messenger of  
Guiding light and lovin inspiration  
She could break you down  
With sheer imagination  
her old man was so cruel and vicious  
one day went too far, and lord, he got his  
Madam Lisa of the stars  
Messenger of hope  
Messenger of love

SHINE YOUR LIGHT ON  
Makin' love in the setting sun  
She's looking at me like I am the one,  
wild and free but with nowhere to run  
SHINE YOUR LIGHT ON  
The Trapped, the broken, the innocent ones  
Baby we were over before we'd begun  
I'll be running for you till our freedom comes  
Freedom come

When she pulled the trigger  
I could hear it ring out for miles and miles  
from the circus where we grew up  
Your head turned to me  
and I was caught up in the light  
shaken by the sound.  
The confession in her eyes  
from when we met  
And I was sentenced for life  
And I know I'd never forget

Making love in the setting sun  
You look at me like I am the one  
wild and free but with nowhere to run  
SHINE YOUR LIGHT ON  
Trapped and broken, the innocent ones  
Baby we were over before we'd begun  
I'll be running for you till our freedom comes