

# Chely Wright, Horoscope

Every morning on my way to work  
I stop off at Ernie's Corner Stand  
He sees me comin' from a half a block away  
He's got my mornin' paper in his hand

He probably thinks I read it for the headlines  
Just another never-get-enough news junkie  
But I round that corner and in no time  
Life section D's in hand  
The rest is in a garbage can

[Chorus:]

I still read your horoscope  
'Cause I can't seem to give up hope  
I've got to see what's up with Scorpio  
Between that and Capricorn maybe I'll know  
What you're goin' through  
What I should do  
Have you found someone new?  
Are you going to?

Today it said that someone from your past  
Would give you a call so well, "hi"  
And if you feel old feelings comin' back  
Don't be surprised it said you might  
I know you probably think I'm crazy  
Puttin' stock in the stars and the constellation  
Ooh but ever since I lost you baby  
It's the only thing that I can do  
To feel like I'm keepin' up with you

[Repeat Chorus]