

# Crash Test Dummies, The Psychic

She knows the future like the palm of your hand,  
She knows your past like the lay of the land,  
The first time she met me she saw right through me,  
Some cards and a cane in her hand--and she said:

All the years that have come to pass,  
And all the years that shall be,  
I see here right before me.  
She said her visions were a bane in her life,  
She could not control them, they kept her up nights,  
I know what you're thinking, I haven't been drinking,  
She knew things that cut like a knife--and she said:

All the years that have come to pass,  
And all the years that shall be,  
I see here right before me.

Will there be earthquakes and great tidal waves?  
Can she see back to the dinosaur days?  
How can she foresee just by squinting at me and  
Can she see me naked in her minds eye?  
What does she think when she foretells a disease?  
Would she kep it secret if death stood before me?  
What could some cards hold, where is her foothold,  
Can I escape what she sees? And she said:

All the years that have come to pass,  
And all the years that shall be,  
I see here right before me.