Peter Frampton, Premonition

Woke up this morning, yeah
With this warning
My premonition will come true
(Well) I'm no psychic man
I am no skeptic but
I got news for you (yeah)

I woke up dreaming With a message in my head Is someone playing games with me You have to watch out for A black cat across your path Or seven years will pass, oh

Chorus

You keep on doing What you're doing All the time, oh Any day I'll be loose I know the feeling When you lose all control

Hey you turn around Look down and feel the ground You won't come close to fire To yourself, you're just a liar, yeah

Woke up this morning, yeah With this warning My premonition will come true

I woke up dreaming With a message in my head Is someone playing tricks on me You have to watch out for A black cat across your path Or seven years will pass, oh

Chorus