

Robert Plant, Fortune Teller

Went to the fortune teller
To have my fortune read
I didn't what to tell her
I had a dizzy feeling in my head
Said she'd take a look at my palm
Said "Son do you feel kind of warm?"
And she looked into her crystal ball
Said "You're in love."
Said it could not be so,
Not with all the girls I know.
Said when the next one arrives
Looking into her eyes.
I left there in a hurry
Much to my big surprise
The next thing I discovered
The fortune teller told me lies
So I ran back to that woman
Mad as I could be
Told her I didn't see nobody
How she made a fool out of me
At last something shook me
As if it came down from above
And now the fortune teller
And I fell in love