## Sugar, Fortune Teller

A part of me stands confused again Watching it slip right Through my hands
Put a finger on it now before it's gone All of it gone it's all so wrong Nothing could ever be so wrong Put a finger on it now before it's gone And leave a message by the door Before you're gone

Maybe crystal ball is fortune teller Maybe cards laid out as fortune teller In the future tense as past And fortune present here at least

Couldn't be more tied up by you Couldn't you be forgiving too All you ever think is Everything gone wrong Nothing I do can stop this slide I feel like part of something died All you ever think is Everything gone wrong And leave a message by the door Before you're gone

Maybe I don't need a fortune teller And maybe I don't want this Fortune teller Little box that never lied I guess I'm keeping this inside