

# Swervedriver, Bring Me The Head Of The Fortune Teller

Black Power, girl power, rack and ruin  
Blackmail, ponytail, something doin'  
Something pulls me over  
Pulls me through to you  
Walking downstairs sideways  
Vodka, sonic proof  
Screaming murder always  
And trying to catch it  
Trying to catch it  
Trying to catch it

And bring me the head of the fortune teller  
It wasn't meant to be this way  
It weren't meant to work out this way  
So bring me the head of the fortune teller  
I'm gonna wear it 'round my neck as a charm  
When I feel lucky I'm gonna chance my arm

Sure-fire, backfire, golden shoes  
See-through, fall through, nothin' to lose  
You say you feel fine now  
Until the end of time  
One night when we're screamin'  
Loathe to find a way  
These days when we're scheming  
And trying to catch it  
Trying to catch it  
Trying to catch it

And bring me the head of the fortune teller  
It wasn't meant to be this way  
It weren't meant to work out this way  
So bring me the head of the fortune teller  
I'm gonna wear it 'round my neck as a charm  
When I feel luck I'm gonna chance my arm  
Chance my arm

Black power, gay power, black and blue  
Blackmail and tall tales, try something new  
You say you'll feel fine now  
It pulls me through to you  
One night when we're screamin'  
Vodka, sonic proof  
Walking downstairs sideways  
And trying to catch it  
Trying to catch it  
Trying to catch it

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