

Fortunetelling Lady

em A em
On a summer evening in the city
em A em
In the hot and dusty shadows of her door
G A em
You see the fortune-telling lady –
G A em
Five dollars you can know your fate, and more

Her rings are solid gold; her dress is scarlet
You feel you have been with her before
Do you dare to ask her any questions?
Do you think that she can really know your score?

 B7 A E
And loving her would be so easy
B7 A E
She is tender and so wise
A B c#m A
And you think you somehow see
 B7
Your fantasy reflected in her flashing eyes

She knows about your fascination,
You wonder if she really knows it all
The fortune-telling lady
Revelation's always been her call

You wait until the crowd thins out around her
You ask her to reveal your secret soul
She smiles and says she is your future
She says would like to take her home?

And loving her is so easy
She is tender; she is wild
She holds you like she won't let go
You give yourself completely to this woman-child

You sleep so late into the morning,
After loving deep into the dawn.
You wake up and she is not beside you,
She has taken everything and gone.

You go to the place where you first saw her
The house is dark and empty, no one's home
And no one even seems to know her
She has taken everything and flown

Losing her is not so easy
She was tender; she was warm
You didn't know that she would go
Vanished like a raven in a thunderstorm

Maybe she is somewhere in the city,
Looking at the lines in someone's hand
Or maybe your fortune-telling lady
Found herself another foolish man