Fortune Teller
by Allen Toussaint (under the pseudonym Naomi Neville) 1962

**Intro:**

I went to the fortune teller to have my fortune read

I didn't know what to tell her, I had a dizzy feelin' in my head

She took a look at my palm and said "Son do you feel kind of warm?"

She looked in to her crystal ball—, she said "You're in love— love—"

How could that be so? I'm not tight with any girls I know.

She said "When the next one arrives, you'll be lookin' in her eyes".

**Instrumental:**

| Ah—— Ah—— Ah——ah——ah Ah—— Ah—— Ah——ah——ah |


Left there in a hurry, looking forward to my big surprise

The next thing I dis-covered that the fortune teller told me a lie

I hurried back down to that woman, as mad as I could be

I said "I didn't see no—body", why had she made a fool of me?

And then something struck me—, as if it came from up above
D . C . | A . . . | D\ C\ . D\ C\ . . .

While looking at the fortune teller— I fell in love— love—


Now I'm a happy— teller— coz I'm married to the fortune teller— We're as happy as we can be—, and now I get my fortune told for free

**Outro:**

| Ah—— Ah—— Ah——ah——ah Ah—— Ah—— Ah——ah——ah |


| Ah—— Ah—— Ah——ah——ah Ah—— Ah—— Ah—— |