

Kelly Clarkson, Crystal Baller

I close my eyes and I see a freak, I think its me and Im afraid to speak
I keep on going from week to weakness way out in a line.
I dream of lives we could have had before, but the heat is broke down open doorways.
Friends of yours will tell me more what happens in your mind
Can we try and take the high road though we dont know where it ends
I want to be your Crystal Baller
I want to show you how it ends
Macram queens in the afternoon and Im in tune or did I speak too soon
Punch drunk on somebodys joke, what happened to the time
A footnote in your dance of days, In my mind that record still plays
Still wonder what the fuck it says, and hoping there is time
Can we try and take the high road though we dont know where it ends
I want to be your Crystal Baller
I can show you how it ends
Can we talk about tomorrow and the promise that it brings
I want to be your Crystal Baller, I want to show everything
I wonder what the whole things for, I wonder what the whole things for
In the moment you were screaming at me I would have been somebody else
And the patrons of the pub keep singing
Macram queens in the afternoon and Im in tune or did I speak too soon
Punch drunk on somebodys joke what happened to the time
I dream of lives we could have had before where the heat is broke down open doorways
Like waiting for a trick to score, It seems that way some times
I wonder where were all going, Im homesick for your primal knowing
I wonder why the wind keeps blowing you through my mind
Try and take the high road remember we were friends
I want to be your Crystal Baller
I want to be your diamond ring
The one I never gave you and the promise that it brings
Let me be your Crystal Baller
I will show you everything.
Ill be your Crystal Baller