

LOVE LINES

G
The gypsy reads my palm like it's my obituary
C
Heaves a heavy sigh and hangs her head
G
Drops a big fat tear on my itty-bitty lifeline
Am
It's a wonder I'm not dead

G
Good news is, my love line's nice and long
C
Better fall in love while there's still time
G
She points a crooked finger out the dirty window
Am
Love of my life walking by

chorus:

C G
You can't hurry love but don't wait too long
C G
Don't wait too long to sing your song
C G
Sing your serenade today, one day you'll be gone
Am G
Don't die with your music still inside you

G
I go running after her, down the crowded street
C
Trying just to keep her in my sight
G
Couple blocks ahead she gets on the uptown bus
Am
All my hair is turning white

G
I keep running right behind in a black monoxide cloud
C
She's in the back smiling back at me
G
Her lovely little palm pressed against the window
Am
A love line that I can't wait to read

[repeat chorus]