

Nostrafreakindamus
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Every few days, you seem to disappear
When I opened the glove box, I found your underwear
I've been surprised to see you sportin' sexy clothes
And wearin' so much perfume, I've had to hold my nose
I didn't know you even owned stiletto heels
You always said you didn't like they way they feel
Not so long ago, you used to love my love
Now when I roll over, I get a groan and a big shove

I predict you'll soon be leaving me
Cuz I've got a talent I can trust
The future's clear, to those who can foresee
And you can call me, Nostra-freakin-damus

Came home last night to find a note on the fridgidaire
Telling me to heat up something I might find somewhere
It's becoming clear I'm not your top priority
Somehow I lost my seniority

I predict you'll soon be leaving me
Cuz I've got an instinct I can trust
The future's clear, and I can see it in 3D
So please just call me, Nostra-freakin-damus

Please don't pretend that it ain't true
Let's not forget....that's how I met you.

Instrumental

I predict you'll soon be leaving me
Cuz our love has gone bust
I've read your tea leaves, and they spilled the beans
And they named me, Nostra-freakin-damus
I predict you'll soon be dumping me
But I won't make a fuss
Cuz you've already decided to leave
How do I know? I'm Nostra-freakin-damus
Yes, I'm Nostra-freakin-damus
Call me Nostra-freakin-damus
I may not be a genius
But I'm Nostra-freakin-damus