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Bad News
It is here for you
But obviously
To everything and love ya, too...
Your body feels brand new
Life is good for you
Til they die for you're still singin' for
If his hook is in your mouth and he's got you...
He's got you,
He's got you!
Oh,
He's got you.
I'm bad news
So the things I do
You let me in and I swear I'll prove to you
The medicine just won't go down.
Swallow again and again and again
And again
Bad news
It is here for you
Life is spread around
You're sparkling
Like a born again
A life example you
You know that's true
I call it pretty music
But my father keeps on callin' it the blues! ohhh oh
Oh...
Callin' it for you...
He's callin' it the blues, ohh...
I'm bad news so the things I do...
Let me in and I swear I'll prove to you...
The medicine just won't go down.
Swallow again and again and again...
And again... oh... and again...
Oh... and again! oh!
Bad news
Bad news
Ohh...
Now bad news
Well I'm bad news!
Well I call it pretty music
My father keeps on callin' it the blues!
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