bad_news

Bastille

Bad news like a sucker punch, what do you say? Air knocked out of my lungs want you to stay When you hear something difficult don't back away Some people say nothing, good ones engage

Don't turn your back on me Don't bury your head deep Just cause you don't know what to say

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It's true That it kicks you in the teeth when you are least expecting Bad news Oh it beats you black and blue before you see it coming

Bad news like a sucker punch moving your way People fill the streets like nothing has changed Clapped hands if you're lonely don't leave the same Planes fly overhead like any old day

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It's true That it kicks you in the teeth when you are least expecting Bad news Oh it beats you black and blue before you see it coming

Maybe I just want some words of destruction I feel like I'm being consumed Maybe I'm expecting the perfect reaction It's pulled me back

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