

## 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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Don't bury your head deep  
Just cause you don't know what to say

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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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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