

I Need Some Good News Bad

Bobby Bare

Sorrow comes like a thief in the night
And leaves me cold and sad
Lord, please Lord, send a word from her
'Cause I need some good news bad.

Why did she take her love from me
When she was all I had
I feel a tear roll down my cheek
I need some good news bad.

I need her hear to ease this pain
Lord, it hurts so bad
Just tell me she will be a coming back
'Cause I need some good news bad.

Lord, tell me she will be a coming back
'Cause I need some good news bad...