

## Bad Blood

### Bright Eyes

No news, that's good news, someone's gonna break  
See things change, yeah I've been changing everything  
It's peaceful, the pitch black, when the last light on goes out  
I'm stranded in my bed, so I think about

The bad luck, the bad blood that may have come between  
Two good souls that's one hell of an offering  
So take these gifts, that have been given  
Yes and ended up with an alphabet  
But some words are too wrong to define

Now the whole world is waking up  
A ribbon cut for the opening  
Yeah, we all knew that day would arrive

Up all night, all upset, outsides growing light  
No breakfast, just not much of an appetite  
So be cool and believe in the things you haven't learned  
Because you've lost and it's gone but it will return

Now it's all laid out in front of you  
And that's half murdered the mystery  
Are you still too shy, to describe?

Now the whole world is waking up  
A ribbon cut for the opening  
Yes, finally the day has arrived

So seek and rejoice fill your hands with something tangible  
And fly, your own love like a flag  
It's joy the desire for that which is impossible  
And accept what you get with a smile