

Good News

Chris Rea

He's watching the girls on the dance floor
He's watching the light in her hair
He's praying that love's gonna come soon
There's a sweet smell of hope in the air

Just another boy from a steel town
With the flash of the mill in his eye
He don't move for hip cool or fashion
But he knows where the deepest one lies

And he'd love to be warm
And he'd love to love you
So give him some good news

All the cards on the table
But don't look that man in the eye
Say a prayer for the dealer
And kiss your old life goodbye

Go to church light a candle
But don't lose your head for God's sake
Why is my heart beating faster
Oh why do my hands start to shake

'Cause he'd love to be warm
And he'd love to love you
So give him some good news