

Bad News

Melody Gardot

There's a final curtain
there's the dotted line
No more celebration
no rum no brandy no sparkling wine
the bad news has arrived
it's closing time

Put on all your armor
march yourself in line
swallow all your feelings
'cause it's coming down to hit tonight
the bad news has arrived
it's closing time

Hide your sons and daughters keep their fragile minds
let them read the papers
but cover up the bold headlines
the bad news has arrived
the bad news has arrived

the bad news has arrived
it's closing time