

The Good News

Philadelphia Grand Jury

So if you came back now
I'd go from low to high
Despite the circum-stances
I'd apologise

I'd tell the baker
He does a pretty good job
And share the good news

I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost
I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost

I'd steal a tin of red paint
And make a ten foot heart
In the laneway
Outside your house at dark

I'd shout the tradesmen
At the bar
And share the good news

I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost
I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost
You wouldn't tell me and I think that hurts the most
I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost

But if you stay away
I don't know what I'll do
I'd probably fix my bed
And save a spot for you

I'd comb my hair (comb your hair)
And shine my shoes
And share the good news

I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost
I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost
You wouldn't tell me and I think that hurts the most
I could be standing on the shadow of your ghost