

# 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