

## Good news

Red Rider

You're always wearin' somethin'  
Upon your lapel  
So what if that ain't cool these days  
You wear it well

The day that you left L.A.  
I felt so alone  
Standing in the airport  
Longing to go home

You, you  
You never sing the blues  
You  
You always bring good news

I wanna be your lover  
And I wanna be your friend  
It seems that that for the price of one  
You get the both of them

I don't know how you do it  
I sometimes wanna pick your brain  
You know that you're half crazy  
But you say that you're half sane

You, you  
You never sing the blues  
You  
You always bring good news