

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