

Good News on a Bad Day

Sasha

Tought I was the loosing kind
But right before I lost my mind
You came to me
Like good news on bad day

Life was getting slightly strange
When suddenly the lights had changed
Cause you came to me
Like good news on a bad day
You came to me
Like good news on a bad day

There my be wiser words to say
But why sould I be disguising
What you see anyway
You see it anyway

No matter our story goes
something I should let you know
You'll always be
My good news on a bad day
You'll always be
My good news on a bad day
Cause you came to me
Like good news on bad day