

## Bad News

Status Quo

I was born in the middle of nowhere  
They found me in a sack  
I never knew no love or affection  
So I never let it held me back  
Now the time has moved along  
And I'm wiser as I'm older  
Well balanced? That I am  
I've got a chip on each of my shoulders  
I'm on a mission to spread the word  
Of the meaning of the blues  
So watch out now, here's Johnny!

Believe I'm bad news  
Oh yes I am  
Oh yes I am

I ain't got no heart to speak of  
And my soul is black  
So I'll take yours for my own  
Don't ever ask me for them back  
Once I was good and true  
I even tried to become a believer  
But I soon found out where I should be praying  
The Church of The Lying Deceiver  
And when you think that I'm good to go  
I put on those walking shoes  
To find myself another sucker like you

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Hell yes I am  
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