

Good News

The Rocket Summer

Please mister spare some change
For a poor broken man in need
I'm sick and dying walking barefoot
Please just buy me a drink

The truth is that I'd like to die
But I fear of where I could go, if that's real
'Cause take a look; I'm so drunk, stupid, and worthless
For some Jesus you feel, if that's real

So let me get this straight
Cause I have a question
You're saying he'd listen if I were to speak
Yes that's what I'm saying, in fact I was just thinking
He's probably thinking of asking you the same very thing
He wants to say "you're okay, be my friend
Let me help you and take you out of this lake that you are clearly drowning in
Make me yours and I'll make your mine"

So hey, listen up friends
Good news is coming,
Soon is the end of all the world's troubles
And all of its sin.
I said hey, listen up friends
Oh, good news it coming,
Soon is the end of all the world's troubles
And all of it's sin