

Good News

The Saw Doctors

Oh I watched the news at six o'clock
It made me want to cry
The oceans are polluted, we've damaged all the sky
And there's wars and wars and rumors
and a hungry baby cries
still we have to suffer
politicians lies

just gimme me the good news
you can keep the bad
just gimme the good news
the happy not the sad

you're money , it never goes
far enough these days
the rich just getting richer
the poor man always pays
the postman brings bad news
the bills come through the door
in those greedy little envelops
always wanting more

gimme the good news.....

you take the sixties, seventies, eighties, nineties
and you roll them into one
gimme the two sides of the story
the mirror and the sun
put away the misery,
put away the gun
its been a hard Oul' century
there's a better one to come

this is the good news.....