

## **Brad**

# **"Good News"**

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Gather around and choose the fare  
All these weapons free  
Carrying armor  
'Til I can't feel my hands

Gather round sister  
And change for as long  
'Cause I'm no better  
Then I lay my hands on the ground

And out of this urge I crumble down  
Rollin' the girls for you  
I don't know nothing  
When I don't understand it, yea

Gather round sister  
And change for us all  
'Cause I'm no better  
And I lay my hands on the ground as I give

It's never been news to me  
It's never been news to me

Gather up and rise around  
There's a circus in town  
And I'll tell you it ain't free  
Freak show orders and  
I don't understand, it yea

Oh! Gather sisters  
And lay down your arms  
'Cause I wanna show  
There's a reason for getting mine yea

It's never been news to me  
(Oh you shaken me up)  
It's never been news to me  
(Oh you shaken me up)  
It's never been news to me  
(Oh you shaken me up)  
It's never been news to me

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