

Gary Moore "Bad News"

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(Gary Moore)

Na-ha-ha.

Bad news ain't no use.
So keep your thoughts to yourself.
You're a sad excuse, subject for abuse.
Gotta throw you back up on the shelf.

I never lied, I never tried,
I gave my love to your wholesale.
And when the times start looking good,
it never seems to fail.
You bring me bad news.

I'm often rude, loving you.
This time you made your last mistake.
I cut loose from running news.
They strangle every breath I take.

I never lied, I never tried.
I gave my love to your wholesale.
And when the times start looking good,
it never seems to fail.
You bring me bad news.
I'll write the news from now on, honey.
Yeah-yeah.

Ah, na-na.
Na-na-na-na.

I'm often rude, loving you.
This time you made your last mistake.
I've broken loose from running news.
They strangle every breath I take.

I never lied, I never tried.
I gave my love to your wholesale.
And when the times start looking good,
it never seems to fail.
You bring me bad news.
Ha-ha-ha-ha.

Looks like I'll be writing the news from now on, honey.
Yeah, never fails.
You bring me bad news.
That's right.
Ooh, no news is good news, for me to say.
Yeah, your news is good to me blues.
Ah, yeah, I never lied.

Bad news, bad news, bad news.
Yeah, hooh, never fails.
My turn, you get in the rain.
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-bad news.
Have it your way.
Never let me say.
Just bring me bad news,
that's right.

Bad, bad, bad, bad, bad, bad news.
Aough, aough, aough.

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