Newsboys "WooHoo"

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Request the honor of your presence The tear gas has blown away Put down your crumpets and your coffee now So unfashionably late

Little brother, little sister Underwater we go Out of our ordinary selves Stepping out to where the people sing

(Woohoo) And the people sing (Woohoo) And the times are good (Woohoo) And the people sing (Woohoo) And the times are good

You say I'm acting like a beggar I call it killing the fool You carry more baggage than a momma's boy On your first day of school, say

Little brother, little sister Underwater we go Out of our ordinary selves Stepping out to where the people sing

(Woohoo) And the people sing (Woohoo) And the times are good (Woohoo) And the people sing (Woohoo) And the times are good

Let go of the light of the TV Drop the hands The chains that bind me Turn it all around

Stop, lift you up 'n die to self In a time when the left and the right's the same When it's all blurred vision in a crazy haze Send out the invitations

(Woohoo)
And the people sing
(Woohoo)
And the times are good
(Woohoo)
And the people sing
(Woohoo)
(You say I'm acting like a beggar)
And the times are good

(Woohoo)
I call it killing the fool
And the people sing
(Woohoo)
(To save your life you gotta lose it)
And the times are good
(Woohoo)
So the people sing
(Woohoo)

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