

Emmylou Harris, Good News

(Shirley Eikhard)

Darkness falls and you withdraw
Your humour disappears
It's been this way for years
It's nothing new
Come around and don't look down
You'll never see the sun
You'll never see the one
Who's loving you

You've got to hold your head up, darling
Never let them see
When you're sad, you look a lot like me

You've got to want to win my darling
Or you're bound to lose
I wish for once that I could bring you good news, good news

Now I don't care for sad affairs,
The outcome's up to you
If tears are overdue, then let them fall...

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Good news