Newsboys, Read All About It

I get my head together on a Saturday morning a victim of the night it's called social action I'm just trying to keep up with the times moving with the crowd and they want it loud I keep saying I'll never do it again same old line I'm right back out there again

chorus

you can read all about it
my eyes catch the morning paper on hte table
it's a brand new day but nothing's changed
sickness crime and poverty are the headlines
I can see the world through different eyes now
peace love and harmony
the Bible says these are good for me
I thank God for the good news today

chorus chorus