

# Aimee Mann, Real Bad News

You don't know, so don't say you do--  
You don't  
You might think that things will change,  
But take my word--  
They won't  
You paint a lovely picture,  
But reality intrudes  
With a message for you  
And it's real bad news

I was undecided like you  
At first  
But I could not stem the tide of overwhelm  
And thirst  
You try to keep it going, but a lot of avenues  
Just aren't open to you  
When you're real bad news

I've got love and anger  
They come as a pair  
You can take your chances  
But buyer beware  
And I won't  
Make you feel bad  
When I show you  
This big ball of sad isn't  
Worth even filling with air

And baby, let me tell you  
You can get some things confused  
Like whose secrets are whose  
And that's real bad news  
Real bad news  
Real bad news