

Bobby Bare, I Need Some Good News Bad

Sorrow comes like a thief in the night and leaves me cold and sad
Lord please Lord send a word from her cause I need some good news bad
Why did she take her love from me when she was all I had
I feel a tear roll down my cheek I need some good news bad
I need her hear to ease this pain Lord it hurts so bad
Just tell me she will be a coming back cause I need some good news bad
Lord tell me she will be a coming back cause I need some good news bad