

# Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, No Bad News

Trouble, more trouble can you get anymore  
Slow bubble boiling on the bedroom floor  
Lonely ain't lonely, someone calling at the door  
Someone lovely and she's bringing bad news

She clenches and she cries and she lays on the stairs  
Pounding on the earth and yanking at her hairs  
And showing such fear at being found unawares  
To be here and be bringing bad news

Well, something bad happens and a lot of people go  
Bad themselves, that's how awful it is  
Turning half the heart into something hard and dark  
And she had to bring here this

Well, she's told, "Hold your buttons and look at the sky  
Someone will fix things if you let your face dry  
Keep your face near the earth and your heart beat high  
And you may transcend the bad news"

Well, something bad happens and a lot of people go  
Bad themselves, that's how awful it is  
Turning half the heart into something hard and dark  
And she had to bring here this

For all hammers and nails  
For all leaves and winds  
For all love ambitions  
And enemies and friends

She shakes her face so fiercely that all her features go  
She lays like a monkey unclothed in the snow  
And her voice it decays and before it does she goes,  
"I will never again deliver bad news"

Something bad happens and a lot of people go  
Bad themselves, that's how awful it is  
Turning half the heart into something hard and dark  
And she had to bring here this

Mm, hey little bird hey little bird  
Thank you for not letting go of me when I let go of you  
Hey little bird hey little bird  
Thank you for not letting go of me when I let go of you  
(Hey little bird hey little bird)  
Thank you for not (letting go of me when I let go of you)