

# Brad, Good News

Gather around and  
Choose the fare  
All these weapons are free  
Carrying armor  
'Til I can't feel my hands

Gather round sister  
And change for us all  
'Cause I'm no better  
Then I'll lay my hands on the ground

And out of this urge I  
Crumble down  
Rollin' the girls for you  
And I don't know nothin'  
When I don't understand

Gather round sister  
A change for us all  
'Cause I'm no better  
Then I'll lay my hands on the ground  
CHORUS: It's never been news to me

Gather up and rise around  
There's a circus in town  
I'll tell you it ain't free  
Freakshow orders and  
I don't understand

Gather round sisters  
And lay down your arms  
'Cause I wanna show  
There's a reason for getting me mine