

Gary Moore, Bad News

Bad news ain't no use.
So keep your thoughts to yourself.
You're sad excuse, subject for abuse.
Gotta throw you back up on the shelf.
I never lied, I never tried
I gave my love to your wholesale.
And when the times start looking good
It never seems to fail.
You bring me bad news.

I'm off the roof, loving you.
This time you made your last mistake.
I cut loose from running news.
They strangle every breath I take.

I never lied, I never tried.
I gave my love to your wholesale.
And when the times start looking good
It never seems to fail.
You bring me bad news.
I'll write the news from now on, honey.
Yeah, yeah.

A, na, na.
I'm off the roof, loving you.
This time you made your last mistake.
I've broken loose from running news.
They strangle every breath I take.

I never lied, I never tried.
I gave my love to your wholesale.
And when the times start looking good
It never seems to fail.
You bring me bad news.

Looks like I'm writing the news from now on, honey.
Yeah, never fails.
You bring me bad news.
That's right.
Ooh, no news is good news, for me to say.
Yeah, no news, good news blues.
Oh, yeah.
I never lied.
Bad news, bad news, bad news.
Yeah, hooh, never fails.