Neil Young, Bad News Beat

Have you heard the news
I lost my baby to another man
I got a bulletin of news
Late breaking story
that I don't understand
Should I call her up late
Should I ask her
how she really feels
Should I try to make a date
For a time when we can touch
And feel.

She' so on fire She's my desire.

I've got the bad news beat And my reception is loud and clear I've got a man in the street Telling me what I don't want to hear I've got an eye in the sky Taking pictures that I don't want to see She's got a brand new guy Looks like she's never coming back To me.

She' so on fire She's my desire.

I've got an eye in the sky I've got a man in the street I've got the bad news beat I've got the bad news beat