

New Found Glory, No News Is Good News

All along, we follow blindly,
Force fed prime-time, previewed nightly,
Why would anybody leave the safety of their homes?

I wonder why,
I wonder why,
Only disasters flood the headlines,
Other peoples misery,
Are on for the next three hours,
Commercial free.

And I cant take much more of this,
Were all so wrapped up, in it,
Nothing will change, but the channels,
So I turn it off.

I see billboards on the horizon,
I cant imagine what theyll tell me,
What to wear,
What to drink,
Where to eat,
Its so easy not to think for yourself anymore,
So naive,
You dont do anything anymore.

And I cant take much more of this,
Were all so wrapped up, in it,
Nothing will change, but the channel,
And no,
I cant take much more of this,
Were all so wrapped up, in it,
Nothing will change, but the channel...

We all give in,
We all complain,
We sit and wait,
For things to change,
We're waiting,
We're waiting.

All along, we follow blindly,
All along, we follow blindly.

And I cant take much more of this,
Were all so wrapped up, in it,
Nothing will change, but the channel,
And no,
I cant take much more of this,
Were all so wrapped up, in it,
Nothing will change, but the channels,
So I turn it off...
Turn it off...