

Newsboys, Good Stuff

If I tell you something you need to know
I gotta back it up, I gotta let it show
We could be so loud if we could write a song that makes us all proud
But without love it's just a sound

CHORUS

Everybody show what we know
And let the good stuff flow
Everybody show what we know
And let the good stuff flow

I could speak with tongues of angels
Apologetics in a slick rhetoric
Either way without love my words are dead
We have love, we have forgiveness
We have grace without a limit
So if it has been revealed to us
Should it not then be contagious?

CHORUS

(One-two-three-four-five-six)
(One-two-three-four-five-six)

We got the rhythm, we got the rhyme
Print up a t-shirt, throw them a line
We got the rhythm, we got the rhyme
Print up a t-shirt, throw them a line

But without love we are nothing
But without love we are nothing
But without love we are nothing
But without love we are nothing more than

CHORUS
CHORUS