

## Good News

Jim Cuddy

One, two, three  
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How did you know it was me that was crying  
Behind the locked door  
I don't cry very much, in fact not at all  
But I know what I was crying for

Lately the walls of my world have been crumbling  
Letting in all of my blues  
Oh, I know I'll get through it  
I just gotta hear some good news

Well, I guess that we're getting all we deserve  
We've been careless for too many days  
When I see all my brothers and sisters together  
I know that that's worthy of praise

History has its own way of revealing  
The moment that we lit the fuse  
Oh, I guess we'll get through it  
We just gotta hear some good news

Oh, why am I blinded again?  
So much I don't understand  
I wake up dreaming at night  
Watching the lives that I'm holding  
Slip through my hands

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Oh, the anger is rising there's effigies burning  
There's damage that surely will last  
At this moment in time, well I hope we've learned  
Not to slip back to ways of the past

There's a light that keeps shining so deep in our hearts  
And it's there any time that we choose  
Oh, I know we'll get through it, we just gotta hear  
Oh, I know we'll get through it, we just gotta hear  
Oh, I know we'll get through it, we just gotta hear some good news