

Bad News Beat

Neil Young

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's 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's so on fire
She's my desire.

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