

When Bad News Gets Worse (Original Version)

Lucky Boys Confusion

This is not the way I saw anything happening
I'm only older, screaming over destiny tonight
Don't hear my laugh echoing through your jealousy
I just hear my voice, I just hear my voice This is not the way I saw anything happening
We spent our summers hanging under flickering street lights
Nowadays there's nothing on the radio
I just hear your voice, I just hear your voice Come on and jump in the fire, the first ones on me
Feel the burn of missing every opportunity
If you stand the heat, we can play loud enough
You'll agree, you haven't seen the last of me I'd send my best if you would ever call me back
I made friends with snakes then I made love to my disguise
I don't have a chance, this song and dance will bury me
I don't have a choice, I don't have a choice Come on and jump in the fire, the first ones on me
Feel the burn of missing every opportunity
If you stand the heat, we can play loud enough
You'll agree, you haven't seen the last of me Not selling movie rights, so think again
Not selling anything tonight
This whole place is filled with ornaments
Hollowed out and made to shine If certainty is what you make of this
I certainly won't make believe
The calm before the storm is running strong
I just hear my voice, I just hear my voice
I just hear my voice Jump in the fire, the first ones on me
Feel the burn of missing every opportunity
If you stand the heat, we can play loud enough
You'll agree, play loud enough Come on and jump in the fire, the first ones on me
Feel the burn of missing every opportunity
If you stand the heat, we can play hard enough
You'll agree, we'll play hard enough
You'll agree, you'll never see the last of me

Songwriters

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