

# Good News

## Mandisa

I've been quiet for way too long  
I can't fight it no, no more  
Got a story and it's time to tell  
'Cause I just can't, just can't keep it to myself  
Somebody give me a microphone or a megaphone  
Or a telephone  
(I gotta share it)  
You're gonna clap your hands  
Gonna wanna dance when you hear it (  
hear what?)  
Good news  
Got that old made new  
Got that joy coming through  
Got me feeling alright  
Good news  
Got that skip in my step  
Feel that beat in my chest  
Got that love in my life  
I'm talking good, good news  
I got that good good news, yeah I been praying (how long?)  
For so, so long  
Believing (for what?)  
That day would come  
He heard me (yes, he did)  
And he pulled me out  
He put me right here for such a time as now  
Come on, clap your hands  
Do that funky dance Good news  
Got that old made new  
Got that joy coming through  
Got me feeling alright  
Good news  
Got that skip in my step  
Feel that beat in my chest  
Got that love in my life  
I'm talking good, good news  
I got that good good news, yeah If you got it, share it  
If you need it, receive it  
Come on, tell everyone that it's all about good news

(all about good news)  
So much pain in the world  
Dark in the world  
Sure could use a little light in the world  
So come on, tell me your good news Good news  
Got that old made new  
Got that joy coming through  
Got me feeling alright  
Good news  
Got that skip in my step  
Feel that beat in my chest  
Got that love in my life  
I'm talking good good news  
I got that good good news, yeah  
Good good news  
I got that good good news  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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