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, yeahI 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 danceGood 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, yeahIf 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 newsGood 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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