

# That's The Good News

[John Grant](#)

You cannot trust me I will stab you in the back  
I'll sell your grandma on the street to buy some crack  
If crack is not available I'll buy (?)  
You have to take things as they come that is my motto  
I'm laying groundwork for your ultimate demise  
But you can't see that if you look into my eyes  
I have been fucked over a thousand times or two  
And now I feel that I must take it out on you And that's the good news  
that's the good news, baby  
When you talk to me I am vomiting inside  
I think that vomit is what killed my inner child  
When I look at you I am filled with violent rage  
I feel like telling you that you should act your age  
All I can talk about is your (?)  
And how that little ass of yours looks just like food  
Your taste enclosing is of low concerne to me  
It's just a reflection of your stupidity  
And that's the good news  
that's the good news, baby Das sind die guten Nachrichten  
das sind die guten Nachrichten, Baby  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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