

Whoohoo

Newsboys

Request the honor of your presence
The tear gas has blown away
Put down your crumpets and your coffee now
So unfashionably late Little brother, little sister
Underwater we go
Out of our ordinary selves
Steppin' out to where
To the people sing Whoohoo
And the people sing
And the times are good You say I'm acting like a beggar
I call it killin' the fool
You carry more baggage
Than a momma's boy
On your first day of school Little brother, little sister
Underwater we go
Out of our ordinary selves
Steppin' out to where
To the people sing Whoohoo
And the people sing
And the times are good Let go the light of the TV
Drop the hands
The chains that bind me
Turn it all around
Stop, lift you up 'n die to self
In a time when the left and the right's the same
When it's all blurred vision in a crazy haze
Send out the invitations Whoohoo
And the people sing
And the times are good You say I'm acting like a beggar
I call it killing the fool
To save your life you gotta lose it
So the people sing

Songwriters

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