

# No News Is Good News

## New Found Glory

All along, we follow blindly  
Force fed prime time, previewed nightly  
Why would anybody leave the safety of their homes? I wonder why, I wonder why  
Only disasters flood the headlines, other peoples misery  
Are on for the next three hours, commercial free And I cant take much more of this  
Were all so wrapped up, in it  
Nothing will change, but the channel  
So I turn it off I see billboards on the horizon  
I cant imagine what theyll tell me  
What to wear? What to drink? Where to eat? Its so easy not to think for yourself anymore  
So naive  
You dont do anything anymore And I cant take much more of this  
Were all so wrapped up, in it  
Nothing will change, but the channel  
And no I cant take much more of this  
Were all so wrapped up, in it  
Nothing will change, but the channel We all give in, we all complain  
We sit and wait, for things to change  
We're waiting, we're waiting All along, we follow blindly  
All along, we follow blindly And I cant take much more of this  
Were all so wrapped up, in it  
Nothing will change, but the channel  
And no I cant take much more of this  
Were all so wrapped up, in it  
Nothing will change, but the channel  
So I turn it off, turn it off

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