

World News

ABC News Radio

The lane next over is always faster
And you wait so long until you're so bothered
 But right after you complete your merge
 The lane you started in gets going
 And while you wait for your luck to change
 All you can think of is where you started
 You don't like anything on local radio
 So you fumble around 'til you land on NPR
 And listen to world news
 Well, a bomb went off in the parking lot
 Of a newly opened Sunni marketplace
 And a cloud covers your car at just the right time
 For you to see the dark on your face in the mirror
 Your phone goes off with a picture of your mother
 It's five to six and she can't find your brother
 And while normally you'd yell and scream
 Instructing her to go and find him on her own
 But calmly you're exiting and telling her
 That you are headed on your way home
 She does not know what to say
 Just glad you're on your way home
 You turn off your phone in a different tone
 As you think the bad feeling so bad makes the good so good

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