

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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