

## 20s - Baby brings bad news

22-20s

I'm getting sick of everyone I'm with  
I'm getting sick of keeping positive  
I'm getting bored of putting on a smile  
and I've been so good but it doesn't do me no good  
yeah I've been so good but it doesn't pay like it should

lord it's so hard to keep your head  
when you've got everything to lose  
and baby just brings bad news  
as she goes running through

I'm getting sick of cleaning up the mess  
and I'm getting sick of his helplessness  
I'm getting bored of feeling insecure  
and I'm getting bored of looking at his bedroom door  
I'm getting bored of the songs he sings  
that I've heard a million times before

lord it's so hard to keep your head  
when you've got everything to lose  
and baby just brings bad news  
as she goes running through

lord it's so hard to keep your friends  
when you own everything they choose  
so baby just sings the blues  
to anyone who seems to care

lord it's so hard to keep your head  
when you've got everything to lose  
and baby just brings bad news  
as she goes running through

lord it's so easy when you're on the floor  
when you've got nothing left to lose  
so baby just cries for food  
off anyone who won't refuse  
off anyone who won't refuse  
off anyone who won't refuse