

# The Good News

Bloc Party

Spent my commission on  
Another diversion  
And I don't got no meaning  
No purpose left at all  
My pastor tells me that my  
My light is dimming and I've  
Been too long drifting  
In a ocean  
It's OK  
You just need faith  
Been looking for answers  
In the wrong place  
But how do I tell him that there  
There's something missing?  
And I don't got no substance  
Since you've gone

Every day I go down to the water  
And I pray since you left me that way  
Oh Lord, I'm trying to keep my mind  
On the good news that's in my heart

For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
Since my baby left, my light  
Refuses to shine  
Like a bird without a song or  
A sun that will not rise

Now I can make the eyes  
At anyone that I desire  
Throwing down with all the lost boys  
At the very edge of town  
Now I can spin a lie  
That burns me up all through the night  
Cause I've got no one home to answer to  
This time  
Every day is a repeat  
Like a carrier bag stuck in a tree  
I used to find my answers  
In the gospels of St. John  
But now I find them at the bottom  
Of this shot glass

Every day I go down to the water  
And I pray since you left me that way  
Oh Lord, I'm trying to keep my sights  
On the good news that's in my heart

For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
For the good, good news

(Don't got no meaning and I  
Don't got no purpose)  
For the good, good news  
For the good, good news  
(Can't find no comfort and I  
Can't find no solace)  
Since my baby left, my light  
Refuses to shine  
Like a bird without a song or  
A sun that will not rise