

Sunday's News

Labelle

I've questioned in my head
The things that I've read
Some sad, false and true

It hurts for me to find
That what I read reflects my mind
What does it do to you
Sunday's news?

The lowest number dead
So their sources said
We'll try and bring 'em home to you

But what they've left behind
Cries out to me and makes it mine
What does it do to you
Sunday's news?

Sunday's news, Sunday's news
Always seems to make me blue
Tell me what does it do to you
Sunday's news?

Madmen are the news
What styles you should choose
Crime rates despair
Pollution in the air
Everyone seems to care
But still I can hear
Our bombs bursting in air
What does it do to you
Sunday's news?

Sunday's news, Sunday's news
Always seems to make me blue
Tell me what does it do to you
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