

## Bad News

Melody Gardot

There's a final curtain  
there's the dotted line  
No more celebration  
no rum no brandy no sparkling wine  
the bad news has arrived  
it's closing time

Put on all your armor  
march yourself in line  
swallow all your feelings  
'cause it's coming down to hit tonight  
the bad news has arrived  
it's closing time

Hide your sons and daughters keep their fragile minds  
let them read the papers  
but cover up the bold headlines  
the bad news has arrived  
the bad news has arrived

the bad news has arrived  
it's closing time