

Bad news if he could choose
Would he refuse to be the bearer
Seems what he has to do
Could not be any clearer
It's a job he can't neglect
Its consequences will affect
I'm glad that I'm not in his shoes
He's the bearer of bad news
What can he do?
He's got an ugly job to do

Oh! There's always something
That can set you back
That's the way life is

Bad breaks for heaven sakes
And mistakes he couldn't count
To put it politely It's a very large amount
Whenever he gets involved
You end up with problems you can't solve
You're cleaning up the mess he makes
He's a victim of bad breaks
What can you say?
Will he always be this way?

Oh! There's always something
That can set you back
That's the way life is

It's not sunny everyday
And there are bumps on every road
Toss in one more dumb cliché
Like life can be a heavy load
Said life can be a heavy load now

Oh! There's always something That can set you back That's the way life is Oh! There's always something That can set you back That's the way life is Oh! There's always something