

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Bad News is All the Wind Can Carry

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Bad News

Bad news travels like wildfire, good news travels slow
They call me Ol' Wildfire, 'cuz everybody knows
That I'm bad news, everywhere I go
Always gettin' in trouble,
And leaving little girls who hate to see me go

I've picked peaches down in Georgia,
lumberjacked up in Maine
I've been hired and fired and put in jail
in every state you can name
'Cuz I'm bad news, everywhere I go
Always gettin' in trouble,
And leaving little girls who hate to see me go

From north to south, from east to west
the story is the same
From one state to the other, I have to change my name
'Cuz I'm bad news, everywhere I go
Always gettin' in trouble
And leaving little girls who hate to see me go

Now they tried to hang me down in Oakland
and they did in San Frisco
But I wouldn't choke and I broke their rope
and they had to let me go
'Cuz I'm bad news, everywhere I go
Always gettin' in trouble
And leaving little girls who hate to see me go

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