Fred Mcdowell "You Done Told Everybody"

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Fred spoken: 'Singin' to what there'

Song:

Lord, you done told ev'rybody Baby, in your neighborhood

Lord, you done told ev'rybody Baby, in yo' neighborhood

You done told ev'rybody In yo' neighborhood

You was a dirty mistreater Lord, you didn't mean me no good

'Nice trick'

I wouldn't hate it so badly But you broke my diamond ring

Lord, I wouldn't hate it so bad, babe But you broke my diamond ring

I wouldn't hate it so bad But you broke, broke my Diamond ring Lord, broke my diamond ring

Lord, I'm goin' to the sargeant I'm 'onna call the chief police

I'm goin' to the sargeant I'm 'onna call that chief police

Lord, I'm goin' to the sargeant I'm 'onna call the chief police

Lord, my baby done quit me I can't see no peace

Lord my, my baby done quit me I can't see no peace No Lord, Lord I can't see I can't see no peace

I looked down the road, baby Just as fer as I could see

I looked down the road Just as fer as I could see

Lord, a gang a-women They was hollerin' Rryin' after me

Lord, Lord
Hollerin', after
After me
Lord, an holler
After me
Lord, they was hollerin'
Lord, they was hollerin'
Hollerin' after me

Yes, I knowed Somethin' goin' on wrong I know, baby Somethin' is goin' on wrong

I know my baby woke up, Lord She found her mister's roam

That the reason that so So many people Strollin' way Way from home

Reason so many people Strollin' away From home Lord, Lord

Lord, Lord.

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