

Mississippi Fred McDowell "You Done Told Everybody"

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You Done Told Everybody Trk 8 6:08

Fred McDowell

Mississippi Fred McDowell

Recorded Sept. 25, 1959, Como Mississippi

(previously unreleased)

Fred McDowell - guitar & vocal

Album: Portraits The First Recordings

Rounder CD 1718

Transcriber: Awcantor@aol.com

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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