

Hootie And The Blowfish, Go & Tell Him

I don't care about your man's reputation.
I don't care what you say about him.
All I know is you're some kind of woman,
And, it won't be tonight,
But, girl, you're gonna give in.
Go and give him his walking papers.
Tell him things that he never knew.
Don't you hear what your new man's saying, girl?
Don't you know what you've got to do now?
Go and tell him you can't see him again.
Go and tell him you can't see him again.
You can't say that you don't think about me late at night, lying in your bed.
Stirring the soup
And you start to think about the times that we had
And the times that I said now.
Go and tell him you can't see him again.

Go and tell him you can't see him again.
I don't care about your man's reputation.
I don't care what your man's gonna do.
You can tell that you're gonna come running, baby.
I can tell that you're gonna come soon.
Go and tell him you can't see him again.
Go and tell him, nah, you can't see him again. (you can't see him right now)
Go and tell him you can't see him again.
Go and tell him that you are gone.
Go and tell him that you are gone.
Go and tell him that you are gone.
I said, go and tell him that you are gone.
Go, you can tell.
Go and tell him girl.
Let him know you're coming home with me tonight.
Oh, oh, oh.