

Frank Black And The Catholics, Dog Gone

I could not pray
I felt so dog gone
Couldn't get no witness but I did not know
Then a voice in a whisper said you've got to carry it on
And the news is gonna break
The news is gonna break
The news is gonna break that I am here
Out along the way I got so bogged down
I had some business there I did not slow
And a boy in the world said you've got to carry it on
And the news is gonna break
The news is gonna break
The news is gonna break that I am here
I'm not a messenger
I'm not the passenger
Got some business there but you did not know
And the point of my visit, well sir, that's to carry me on
And the news is gonna break
And the news is gonna break
Yeah, your noose is gonna break when I am there
No Paris
No Nepal
No Barstow
Won't be none of them at all
No Congo
No Kish or Kishangargh
No Memphis
It doesn't matter who you are
I'm on my way
I feel so dog gone
Go 'bout your business but you did not know
And the point if there is one, well sir
That's to carry me on
And the news is gonna break
(your noose is gonna break)
The news is gonna break that I am here)
The news is gonna break that I am here
And your noose is gonna break when I am there