

Frank Black, 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, woah

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, woah

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 ig gonna break
And the news is gonna break
Yeah, your noose is gonna break when I am there, woah

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)"
Yeah, the news is gonna break that I am here, woah
The news is gonna break that I am here, woah
And your noose is gonna break when I am there