

Mississippi Fred McDowell, You Done Told Every

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

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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