

# The Man Who Told Everything

## Doves

Get out of bed, pick up the phone, time to tell the press

Say to myself, I can't do no-one else, there's a whole world outsideI'm gonna tell it all, I'm gonna sell it all, I'm gonna sellGet out of bed, come out and sing

Blue skies ahead, the man who told everythingAnd I feel, like I'm losin' my head, I didn't mean to stay Lives have been wrecked, and I've picked up my cheque

Catch a plane out of hereI'm gonna get out of here, I'm gonna get out of here, I'm gonna sellGet out of bed, come out and sing

Blue skies ahead, the man who told everythingGet out of bed, come out and sing

Blue skies ahead, the man who told everything, everything

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