

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 outside I'm gonna tell it all, I'm gonna sell it all, I'm
gonna sell Get out of bed, come out and sing
Blue skies ahead, the man who told everything And 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 here I'm gonna get out of here, I'm gonna get out of here, I'm gonna sell Get out of bed,
come out and sing
Blue skies ahead, the man who told everything Get out of bed, come out and sing
Blue skies ahead, the man who told everything, everything

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