## **Go Tell Everybody**

## **The Horrible Crowes**

I've been known to wear a fine black suit and a murder of a tie I've got miles on my shoes that your brothers can't buy I've got more than your man, more than even what he wants I carry each and every ghost of my lovers at onceAnd they say... Sugar, baby, we've got everything you need And they say... Sugar, baby, we've got something to see And they say... Sugar, baby, we've got everything you need And even what you wantSo go tell everybody that you drove your poor lover crazy And take a good look at just what the night did There ain't nothing left of your dearly departed And I just fell to pieces on the night that you said you were leaving You can't come back to the heart that you left So go tell everybody that your man is deadAnd there's always just these three siren spirits always following me They just appeared one night in the passenger seat They tell me all about your sins, salivate from their tongues And they kiss from their lips but their fingers is so cold to the touchSugar, baby, we've got everything you need Sugar, baby, we've got something to see Sugar, baby, we've got everything you need And even what you wantSo go tell everybody that you drove your poor lover crazy And take a good look at just what the night did There ain't nothing left of your dearly departed And I just fell to pieces on the night that you said you were leaving You can't come back to the heart that you left So go tell everybody that your man is deadI was a man of great sympathy when I loved you, baby But tonight all my sympathy is gone I was a man of great sympathy when I loved you, baby But tonight all my sympathy is gone I was a man of great sympathy when I loved you, baby But tonight all my sympathy is gone I was a man of great sympathy when I loved you, my baby But tonight all my sympathy, oh she's gone I was a man of great sympathy, when I did love you, my baby But tonight all my sympathy is gone

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