

Bobby Bare, Where Have All the Seasons Gone

Dear mom and dad I'm writing you to say I found a job
It's a good job I don't go to work till nine
If my old car holds up I guess I'll be home for the Fourth
Don't worry bout me everything is fine
That was 1952 where have all the seasons gone

[strings]

Dear dad remember Peggy we were married Friday night
I'll bring her home to see you when I can
We took some pictures at the wedding I'll enclose the few
And the money that you wanted me to send
That was 1953 where have all the seasons gone

[strings]

Dear Uncle Ray I thank you for the Christmas card you sent
The kids enjoyed the pretty toys you bought
Congratulations awful sad that you retired last week
And that you are living in a trailer park
That was 1963 where have all the seasons gone

[strings]

Yesterday I got a letter from that oldest boy of mine
He said that he was doing fine in school
He said if his old car holds up he'll be home for the Fourth
He said don't you worry papa things are cool
That was yesterday now tell me where have all the seasons gone