Diesel Boy, Dear John

Dear John, The Dakota's looking beautiful today Azure blue and lonesome gray And a view of Central Park Mr. Salinger's Masterpiece of anarchy A photo from the land of Oz And a Playboy magazine Like a fire that spares no one Or a smile from a girl A .38 and a marking pen Some hollowpoints and your copy of Double Fantasy December 8th, it was a lonely day A bad idea and your copy of Double Fantasy Dear John, I walked in Central Park today But all the ducks had flown away Where did all the time go?