

John Prine, Dear John

(vocals by john prine)

When I woke up this morning
There was a note upon my door
Saying &" don't make me no coffee, babe
Cause I won't be back no more&";

And that's all she wrote
&"dear john&";, I sent your saddle home&";

Now jonah got along in the belly of a whale
Daniel in the lion's den
I know a guy that didn't try to get along
And he won't get a chance again

That's all she wrote
&"dear john&";, I sent your saddle home&";

She didn't forward no address
No she never said goodbye
All she said was &"if you get blue
Just hang your little head and cry&";

That's all she wrote
&"dear john&";, I sent your saddle home&";

Now my gal's short and stubby
She's mean as she can be
If that little old gal of mine
Ever gets a hold of me

That's all she wrote
&"dear john&";, I fetched your saddle home&";

Went down to the bank this morning
The cashier said with a grin
I'm sorry for you little john
But your wife has done been in

That's all she wrote
&"dear john&";, I sent your saddle home&";

That's all she wrote
&"dear john&";, I sent your saddle home&";