

Lindsay Lohan, Dear Whomever

Maybe I should fake my suicide
And have them bury me alive
And every dream that I've built
Has been suppressed by my guilt,
can't you see that I've tried?

Now I've hit a dead end,
but your presence is missing all over again

So Dear Whomever,
Reads this letter
I'd just like to say
That I'll make it there some day

Ah-uh-ah
Ah-uh-ah

By the end of this week
I will have lost all my sleep
and after all I'm doing this for you and me and mom and Chris
So, this promise I'll keep

And all of this nostalgia

is causing my insomnia
And God I wish I didn't have to say goodbye.

So Dear Whomever,
Reads this letter
I'd just like to say
That I'll make it there someday

Ah-uh-ah
Ah-uh-ah

Verse 3:
As I sit on this rock
I contemplate all my thoughts
and as I stare at the view
its beauty proves that dreams come true

So Dear Whomever,
Reads this letter
I'd just like to say
That I'll make it there someday

Ah-uh-ah
Ah-uh-ah