

# 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