

Buck

"Dear John"

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I, I am unfrail, catch you by the tail
Put a letter in the mail that says, "Dear John"
I could care less about your happiness
Made this bed, made this mess, so lap it up

Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit

You walk around just like you own this town
Well, I hate to let you down, you're extinct
You do what you can, take it like a man
Another chip upon your shoulder, son of a gun

Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit

The one who got away
The one who wouldn't say
"Daddy do it to me one more time"

The one who lived to tell
The one who broke your spell
It's all just smoke and mirrors, monkeyshine

Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit

Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, it didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, cussed and I cussed
Dear John

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