

John Wesley Harding

"Something To Write Home About"

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Dear mum, every thing's gone wrong
And I wish, I'd listened to what you said
Times you sat down on my bed
And told me 'bout my life

Dear mum, I've been out of touch
Oh well I guess, I just didn't need you that much
But now I'll scream and shout

I've got something to write home about
Something to write home about

Dear mum, everything has changed
I don't know if you'd know me today
I wonder what we'd have to say when I told you 'bout
my life
When I told you 'bout my life

And now every thing's a blur
Oh well, I know what happened
But lost the words but we can't live without

And now I've got
Something to write home about
Something to write home about
Something to write home about
Something to write home about

And so it's time to go
Oh well, I'm glad that we had this time alone
Before I went away

Now I've got
Something to write home about
Something to write home about
Something to write home about
Something to write home about

Something to write home about
Something to write home about

