John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours ''Dear John''

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(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"

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