

Spunge "Dear John"

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No matter what I say or do, I'll never get close to you,
Cause he's always kinda stood right behind you,
And even though you say you're done,
Still out spoiling most our fun,
Never gonna let anyone lay beside you.

Well there's something that he needs to know,
So wake up man you're far too slow,
Can't ya see life goes on without you?

[Chorus]

So write it on a postcard, write it in a letter,
Know he's gonna get it somehow,
I know he's gonna read it, don't care how,
So write it on a fag pack, write it on a beer mat,
Gonna get it somehow,
It said Dear John, she's left you now.

No matter what we do or say, he always seems to get
his way,
Always tries to stop you moving forward,
And just when you think you've won,
The work put in all comes undone,
Every time it's a repeat performance.

Well there's something that he needs to know,
So wake up man you're far too slow,
Can't ya see life goes on without you?

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

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