

# Dear John ( I Sent Your Saddle Home)

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 Well that's all she wrote  
Dear John, I fetched your saddle home Went 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  
Well that's all she wrote  
Dear John, I sent your saddle home

Songwriters

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