

Dear Abby

John Prine

I wish, I hope, I wonder where you're at sometimes
Is your back against the wall? Or just across the line
Have you been standing in the rain reciting nursery rhymes?
Trying to recall some long lost kind of peace of mind
 Peace of mind
 Try spending the night sometime
 All alone in a frozen room
 Afterneath you've lain, your Saddle in the rain
I dreamed they locked God up down in my basement
 And He waited there for me to have this accident
So He could drink my wine and eat me like a sacrament
 I just stood there like I do then I came and went
 I came and went
 Like a bird in a foreign sky
 I couldn't even say good bye
 Or come and share the pain
 My Saddle's in the rain
I saw a friend who doesn't know if I'm his friend just yet
His eyes and the mouth were widely open and his jaw was set
 Like he'd fell off a cliff and hadn't hit the bottom yet
I wish he wouldn't pull those things on me without a net
 Without a net
 I had him up to the house one time
 And we was having a real good time
 But then he went and lain, his Saddle in the rain
 In a laundromat not too far from the Alamo
 Sits a girl who stole my records very long ago
And she wishes, wants and washes out those dirty clothes
As she shuts her eyes and dreams about her one eyed Joe
 One eyed Joe
 A car parked on a dirty road
 Heaven knows the load she pulled
 Couldn't take the strain, a Saddle in the rain

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