

Dear John

Diesel Boy

Dear John

The Dakota's looking beautiful today
Azure blue and lonesome grey
And a view of central Park
Mr. Salinger's masterpiece of anarchy
A photo from the land of Oz
And a Playboy magazine
Like a fire that spares no one
Or a smile from a girl
A .38 and a marking pen
Some hollowpoints
And your copy of Double Fantasy
December eighth, it was a lonely day
A bad idea and your
Copy of Double Fantasy

Dear John

I walked in Central Park today
But all the ducks have flown away
Where did all the time go

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