Respectfully Miss Brooks

Marty Robbins

I got a letter from my baby
Came in the mail yesterday
She had an awful lot on her mind
She had an awful lot to say
Well, she treated me like an old, old friend
Just like a used to be
Well, I know by heart the words
She wrote to me
Oh yeah, well, well
She said, "Dear Mister Johnson
Please sent back the letter that
I wrote you long time ago
We were kids, thought we were in love"
Oh yeah, well
She said, "Dear Mister Johnson
Please send back a picture that we took"
And it was signed respectfully, Miss Brooks
Oh yeah, well, well
Well, I cried and I cried and I cried some more
I fell right down and I cried on the floor
I was hurtin' way down deep inside
Where it don't show, don't show
Well, I never felt so bad in my whole life
Thought Miss Brooks was gonna be my wife
But I done found out how wrong a man
In love can be, oh yeah
Well, I cried yesterday and all last night
Nothin' ever gonna be alright
Oh, well, I called Miss Brooks on the phone
And here's what I said well, I cried, I said now
Please don't make me send you, the letters that you wrote me
Wrote me long time ago, please don't make me
Send you back the pictures that we took
'Cause I still love you Miss Brooks
Well, I cried and I cried and I cried some more
Fell right down and I cried on the floor
I was hurtin' way down deep inside
Where it don't show, oh, well, well
Well, I never felt so bad in my whole life

I thought Miss Brooks was gonna be my wife
But I done found out how wrong a man
In love can be

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