

# Dear John

## Mandisa

Long were the nights when my days once revolved around you  
Counting my footsteps praying the floor won't fall through again  
And my mother accused me of losing my mind  
But I swore I was fine  
You paint me a blue sky and go back and turn it to rain  
And I lived in your chess game, but you changed the rules everyday  
Wondering which version of you I might get on the phone tonight  
Well, I stopped picking up and this song is to let you know why  
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone  
Don't think I was too young to be messed with?  
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home  
I should've known  
Well, maybe it's just me and my blind optimism to blame  
Or maybe it's you and your sick need to give love then take it away  
And you'll add my name to your long list of traitors who don't understand  
And I'll look back and regret how I ignored when they said run as fast as you can  
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone  
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?  
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home  
Dear John, I see it all now it was wrong  
Don't you think nineteen's too young to be played with?  
Your dark twisted games when I loved you so  
I should've known  
You are an expert at sorry and keeping lines blurry  
Never impressed by me acing your tests  
All the girls that you've run dry have tired, lifeless eyes  
'Cause you've burn them out  
But I took your matches before fire could catch me  
So don't look now  
I'm shining like fireworks over  
Your sad, empty town  
Dear John, I see it all now that you're gone  
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?  
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home  
Dear John, I see it all now it was wrong  
Don't you think nineteen's too young to be played with?  
The girl in the dress wrote you a song  
You should've known  
You should've known

Don't you think I was too young?  
You should've known

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>