

# Jokes On You

## Fabulous

[Chorus:]

Does anyone care? (anyone care)

Please, tell me

I'm alone and scared (alone and scared)

Please, help me

What should I do? (What should I do?)

What should I do? (What should I do?)

What should I do?

Please, tell me

Please, tell me Dear Fab

I wrote this letter in confidence you will read it

I succeeded getting my college education completed

Smart girl, not conceited, but used to being treated any way

But anyway, your advice is needed

I'm twenty-two years old with a beautiful daughter

By a dead beat who wouldn't give a quarter to support her

My money was gettin' low, and my patience was getting shorter

Heard about his new girlfriend and all the shit he bought her

So I caught, fought her, heard she had restraining orders

I still grabbed her pony tail and held her under water

So right now I'm sorta locked up for manslaughter

Missing every minute I can't spend with my daughter [Chorus] Lo-so

I know you hold profession as a lyricist

But you probably never had depression as severe as this

Your music - it's like a session with a therapist

I asked the Lord to send me any blessing if he's hearin' this

I'm stressin' somethin' serious, pressin' on delirious

A smart man always asks questions if he's curious

I believe in God, but I don't understand his plan

Why send a Spanish man way up to Afghanistan?

Hand this man a rifle, suit me up in camouflage

I salute the hand of Sarge; he is not a man in charge

I'm fightin' this war, don't know who I'm fightin' it for

Might be goin' AWOL any day, y'all [Chorus] Dear Fabulous

I'm such a fan, I don't have much demands

But I'm really hopin' that you will keep in touch with fans

'Cause see, I know you're probably busy kickin'

With one of them pretty girls from on television shaking it

My vision ain't mistaken, I can see you wasn't faking

So I hope that you can help me with some good decision making  
I've been thinkin' lot, so much I haven't slept in days  
My mother and father about to go they separate ways  
I'm a teen in the cross of a painful divorce  
I love my mom, and she thinks I'm an angel, of course  
I love my dad, too; I feel tangled and lost  
Who's side should I be on?

Your friend, Deon[Chorus]Yeah, this song is dedicated to anyone who find they self in a place where they need  
some advice

You may not always find that person in the physical form, but there's someone you can trust in  
Who listens when everybody's ears are shut, who sees when everybody's eyes are closed  
Who speaks when everybody's voice is silent  
Put your faith in god; the man will take you from there  
Loso'Cause not a day goes by that I don't wonder why, and what should I do?What should I do?

Songwriters

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