

Dear John

Cyndi Lauper

Dear John, what's wrong ?
Why can't you just be anything you want ?
Why not ? Why not ? I tried to tell you then
You didn't understand
They try and pigeonhole you
Buddy, they don't even know you But hang on my dear, dear John
Maybe you're not just like everyone
So what, so what, yeah And there's more to live for
Than some abbreviated encore
Much more, much more You can't define yourself
In terms of someone else
You can't say what you're thinking ?
But I don't know what you've been drinking But don't cry 'cause life, life, life goes on
Dear John, you could be anything you want
Why not ? Why not ? Why, you could even be an astronaut
Dear John, dear John

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