

# Dear John Letter (To the Devil)

Keith Green

Oh, I used to love you but now that's hard to do  
'Cause I got some information 'bout the evil things at night that you do  
Now the whole thing is through, we're through  
Oh, you're such a devil, how'd you get me to believe you were true, ooh? Oh, my momma warned me and how  
my daddy cried  
The day I left my home, you said you'd always keep me satisfied  
But oh, how you lied, you lied  
Well, I should have heard my momma's words  
But then I guess I had too much pride, original sin Oh, I used to lie awake at night and see your face on the ceilin'  
What a bad a feelin' I have when I think of how you almost got me  
In the ways of the world, in the ways of the world My so-called friends said I misjudged you, my anger's all in  
vain  
But I'm afraid you got to them before I had a chance to explain  
And it caused me such pain, ouch!  
'Cause they were such good friends of mine  
But now you've got them playin' your game, you creep Oh, I used to lie awake at night and see your face on the  
ceilin'  
What a bad a feelin' I have when I think of how you almost got me  
In the ways of the world, in the ways of the world  
Oh, in the ways of the world, in the ways of the world Well, I believe in Jesus and what he said he's gonna do  
He'll put an apple in your lyin' mouth and cook you in a sulfur stew, ooh  
One that'll never be through, is it soup yet? No  
Ah, but if he hadn't rescued me then I'd be down there cookin' too  
Oh, if Jesus hadn't rescued me then I'd be cookin' right next to you, ooh I used to lie awake at night and see  
your face on the ceilin'  
What a great feelin' I have when I think of how you're gonna get yours  
At the end of the world, the end of the world  
Oh, at the end of the world, at the end of the world  
Oh, at the end of the world

Songwriters

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