

Dear John (I Sent Your Saddle Home)

[John Prine](#)

When I woke up this morning
There was a note upon my door
Saying, "Don't make me no coffee, babe
'Cause I won't be back no more" And that's all she wrote
Dear John, I sent your saddle home Now Jonah got along in the belly of a whale
Daniel in the lion's den
I know a guy that didn't try to get along
And he won't get a chance again That's all she wrote
Dear John, I sent your saddle home She didn't forward no address
No she never said goodbye
All she said was, if you get blue
Just hang your little head and cry That's all she wrote
Dear John, I sent your saddle home Now my gal's short and stubby
She's mean as she can be
If that little old gal of mine
Ever gets a hold of me Well that's all she wrote
Dear John, I fetched your saddle home Went to the bank this morning
The cashier said with a grin
I'm sorry for you, Little John
But your wife has done been in That's all she wrote
Dear John, I sent your saddle home
Well that's all she wrote
Dear John, I sent your saddle home

Songwriters

GASS, AUBREY A. / RITTER, TEX Published by

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