Nothing to Write Home About

Weed Diamond

Dear mother, what can I say
It's been so long since I went away
And yes, I miss the comforts of home
But I guess, I'm better off on my own
No one told me people could be so cruel
Nobody told me about any of this in school
Still nobody understands the things that I don't understand
I've nothing to write home about
Nothing I have figured out
Still I have the same old doubts
Nothing to write home about
Dear John, that ain't my name
I'm just hangin' 'round to take the blame
I'm filled with guilt, I'm filled with shame
Too much or not enough, it's all the same
And no one wants to talk about the loss
No one wants to talk about the cost
Every one just looks away, just like any other day
I've nothing to write home about
Nothing I have figured out
Still I have the same old doubts
Nothing to write home about
Nothing to write home about
Who can teach me how to change my ways?
Who will come and save the day?
Who will tell me what to say
When there's nothing left to say?
Nobody told me about any of this in school
No one told me I'd be taken for a fool
And everyone just looks away, and tries to make it through the day
I've nothing to write home about
Nothing I have figured out
Still I have the same old doubts
Nothing to write home about
Nothing to write home about

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/