Dear John

Buck

I, I am unfrail, catch you by the tail
Put a letter in the mail that says, "Dear John"
I could care less about your happiness
Made this bed, made this mess, so lap it upDown in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bitYou walk around just like you own this town
Well, I hate to let you down, you're extinct
You do what you can, take it like a man
Another chip upon your shoulder, son of a gunDown in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bitThe one who got away
The one who wouldn't say
"Daddy do it to me one more time"The one who lived to tell
The one who broke your spell
It's all just smoke and mirrors, monkeyshineDown in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, didn't help a bitDown in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, it didn't help a bit
Down in the hollow, witching for water
Cussed and I cussed, cussed and I cussed
Dear John

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