

Dear John Letter

Ernest Tubb

Dear John oh how I hate to write dear John I must let you know
tonight

That my love for you has died away like grass upon the lawn
And tonight I wed another dear John

I was overseas in battle when the mail called up to me
And they handed me a letter why I was happy as could be
For the fighting was all over and the battle had been won

Then I opened up the letter and that started Dear John

Dear John oh how I hate to write

Will you please send back my picture my husband wants it now
And when I tell you who I'm marrying well you won't care dear a
nyhow

Now the ceremony has started and I'll wed your brother Don

Will you wish us happiness forever dear John

And tonight I wed another dear John