

A Dear John Letter

Bobby Bare

Dear John, oh, how I hate to write
Dear John, I must let you know tonight
That my love for you has died the way like grass upon the lawn
And tonight I wed another, dear John.

I was overseas in battle when the postman came to me
He handed me a letter and I was just as happy as I could be
Cause the fighting was all over and the battles have all been w
on
But then I opened up the letter and that started, dear John.

Won't you please send back my picture my husband wants it now
When I tell you who I'm wedding you won't care dear anyhow
And it hurts me so to tell you that my love for you has gone
But tonight I wed your brother, dear John.

And tonight I wed another, dear John...