

Your Daughter, John

Donovan Woods

Now lay me down on the warehouse ground
Later on, I don't go there now
On and on, I know what to say
She's never been taught but she knows the way
I was kidding love, I was kidding
But you just weren't smart enough to know it
I was lying love, they were lying
When they said "if you love someone, let them go."

Dear John, I know we got along
I was right, sir, you were wrong
She will marry some self-made man
I still write songs
But I miss your daughter, John

Now there she lay
With her nose in place
Broken wrist, just the picture of grace
And on and on, what her father says
Well he's never been shown but he knows what it is
I was kidding love, I was kidding
But you just weren't smart enough to know it
I was lying love, they were lying when they said
"If you love someone let 'em know."

Now, what if I stayed and did that thing for you?
What if I stayed and did that thing that's always true
What's a man to do?

Dear John, I know we got along
I was right, sir, you were wrong
She will marry some self-made man
I still write songs
But I miss your daughter, John
Dear John, I know we got along
I was right, sir, you were wrong
She will marry some self-made man
I still write songs
But I miss your daughter, John
I miss your daughter, John