

Dear Marie

John Mayer

Dear Marie, tell me what it was I used to be
Dear Marie, tell me what it was I used to be
And if you're further up the road can you show me what I still
can't see.

Remember me, I'm the boy you used to love when we were fifteen
Remember me, I'm the boy you used to love when we were fifteen
Now I wonder what you think when you see me on the magazine.

From time to time, I go looking for your photograph online
From time to time, I go looking for your photograph online
Some county judge in Ohio is all I ever find.

Dear Marie, tell me do you still believe in me
Dear Marie, tell me do you still believe in me
Yeah I've got my dream but you've got family
Yeah I've got my dream but you've got family
Yeah I've got my dream but I guess it got away from me.