

## Dear Diary

Tom Paxton

Dear diary, dear diary  
I'm writing these lines  
The first of September nineteen thirty-nine  
Had lunch with Eva  
Went to the zoo  
And oh, by the way, started World War Two  
A good day, la la la  
Und so to bed

Dear diary, dear diary  
Another day gone  
Went bowling with Goering and watered the lawn  
Went to the opera, went to a dance  
Bombed London, bombed Coventry  
Rolled across France  
A good day, la la la  
Und so to bed

Dear diary, dear diary  
To Moscow we go  
The children all tell me that we shall have snow  
The hills will be covered, the children will play  
We're sure to take Stalingrad most any day  
A good day, la la la  
Und so to bed

Dear diary, dear diary  
The hour is late  
The Russians are bombing the Chancellery Gate  
The rate things are going they're sure to break in  
Hello Buenos Aires, auf wiedersehen Berlin  
A good day, ta ta ta  
Und so to bed  
Guten nacht