

Dear Abby by John Prine

D **G** **D**
Dear Abby, dear Abby my feet are too long
D **E7** **A7**
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong
D **G** **D**
My friends they all tell me that I've no friends at all
D **A7** **D** **G** **A7** **D** (**G-D**)
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call.....signed bewildered

Bewildered, bewildered you have no complaint
You are what your are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster, and listen up good
Stop wishing for bad luck and knocking on wood

Dear Abby, dear Abby
My fountain pen leaks my wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead....signed unhappy

Unhappy, unhappy you have no complaint
You are what your are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster, and listen up good
Stop wishing for bad luck and knocking on wood

Dear Abby, dear Abby you won't believe this
But my stomach makes noises whenever I kiss
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head
But my stomach tells me to write you instead....signed noise-maker

Noise-maker, noise-maker you have no complaint
You are what your are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster, and listen up good
Stop wishing for bad luck and knocking on wood

Dear Abby, dear Abby well I never thought
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
We were sitting in the back seat just shooting the breeze
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees....signed just married

Just married just married you have no complaint
You are what your are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster, and listen up good
Stop wishing for bad luck and knocking on wood.....signed dear Abby