

# Dear Abby

John Prine

Dear Abby, Dear Abby ...  
My feet are too long  
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong  
My friends they all tell me that I've no friends at all  
Won't you write me a letter, Won't you give me a call  
Signed BewilderedBewildered, Bewildered...Chorus:  
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 UnhappyUnhappy, Unhappy...Repeat ChorusDear 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-makerNoise-maker, Noise-makerRepeat Chorus  
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 MarriedJust Married, Just Married...Repeat Chorus

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>