Dear Abby

John Prine

G Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long Α7 My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong My friends they all tell me, that'a no friends at all G 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 you are and you ain't what you ain't So listen up buster and listen up good Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' 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]

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 [Noisemaker]

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees Signed [Just Married]

The chords for the verses and the chorus are all the same. Start each chorus the

