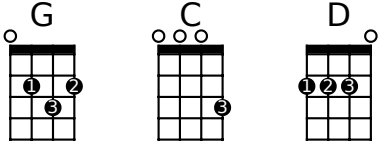


# Dear Abby

Written and performed by John Prine, 1973



## Kazoo

My [G] friends they all tell me, that I've [C] no friends at [G] all  
Won't you [G] write me a letter, won't you [D] give me a [G] call  
[C] Sill- [D] I gned, Be- [G] wildered

## Verse 1

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, my [C] feet are too [G] long  
My [G] hair's falling out and my [D] rights are all wrong  
My [G] friends they all [C] tell me, that i've [G] no friends at all  
Won't you [G] write me a letter, won't you [D] give me a [G] call  
[C] Sill- [D] I gned, Be- [G] wildered

## Chorus

Be- [G] wildered, Bewildered, you [C] have no com- [G] plaint  
You [G] are what you are and you [D] ain't what you ain't  
So [G] listen up [C] buster, listen up [G] good  
Stop [G] wishin' for [D] bad luck and knockin' on [G] wood  
[G] Siii- [C] iigned, Dear [G] Abby

## Verse 2

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, my [C] fountain pen [G] leaks  
My [G] wife hollers at me and my [D] kids are all freaks  
Every [G] side I get up on is the [C] wrong side of [G] bed  
If it [G] weren't so ex- pensive I'd [D] wish I were [G] dead  
[C] Sii- [D] iigned, Un- [G] happy

## Chorus

Un- [G] happy, Unhappy, you [C] have no com- [G] plaint  
You [G] are what you are and you [D] ain't what you ain't  
So [G] listen up [C] buster, listen up [G] good  
Stop [G] wishin' for [D] bad luck and knockin' on [G] wood  
[G] Siii- [C] iigned, Dear [G] Abby

## Kazoo

My [G] friends they all tell me, that i've [C] no friends at [G] all  
Won't you [G] write me a letter, won't you [D] give me a [G] call  
[C] Sii- [D] iigned, Be- [G] wildered

## Verse 3

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, you [C] won't believe [G] this  
But my [G] stomach makes noises when- [D] ever I kiss  
My [G] girlfriend tells me it's [C] all in my [G] head  
But [G] my stomach tells me to [D] write you in- [G] stead  
[C] Sii- [D] iigned, Noise- [G] maker.

### Chorus

Noise- [G] maker, Noisemaker, you [C] have no com- [G] plaint  
You [G] are what you are and you [D] ain't what you ain't  
So [G] listen up [C] buster, listen up [G] good  
Stop [G] wishin' for [D] bad luck and knockin' on [G] wood  
[G] Sii- [C] iigned, Dear [G] Abby

### Verse 4

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

### Chorus

Just [G] Married, Just Married, you [C] have no com- [G] plaint  
You [G] are what you are and you [D] ain't what you ain't  
So [G] listen up [C] buster, listen up [G] good  
Stop [G] wishin' for [D] bad luck and knockin' on [G] wood  
[G] Sii- [C] iigned, Dear [G] Abby

### Kazoo

My [G] friends they all tell me, that i've [C] no friends at [G] all  
Won't you [G] write me a letter, won't you [D] give me a [G] call  
[C] Sii- [D] iigned, Be- [G] wildered