

## Dear John Letter Lounge

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well I guess it finally happened  
I'm tired of running 'round  
I thank you for waitin' on me  
While I was paintin' the town  
For years and years you stood by me  
Tellin' me I'm ruinin' my life  
I'm tired of all these honky tonks  
And that fly by night life

Well, tonight a bottle stands alone  
In the Dear John Letter Lounge  
Waitin' on me for company,  
But I won't be around  
Find someone else to take my place  
While I rejoin my wife  
'Cause I'm tired of all these Honky Tonks  
And that fly by night life

Old Ira's tendin' bar right now  
Probably wonderin' where I am  
Zekey's sharkin' pool, for five a throw  
And Old Lucy Fay Lorraine's  
Takin' side bets on the game  
And old Pop Fox keeps sayin' he's got to go

I'm gonna miss old Jim and all my friends  
In the Dear John Lounge downtown  
I'm gonna miss ole Willie on the Jukebox  
Singin' songs round after round  
I'm gonna miss the face of strangers  
And the steady passers by  
I'm gonna miss the Dear John Letter Lounge  
And that fly by night life

Old Ira's tendin' bar right now  
Probably wonderin' where I am  
And Zekey's sharkin' pool, for five a throw  
And old Lucy brings the drinks  
Takes a side bet on the game  
And old Pop Fox keeps sayin' he's got to go