

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