

Dear John

Joe Walsh

I started out to write you this letter,
But it ended up another song.
I am sorry that the news can't be better, dear John.
When we started out I thought we were different,
We ended up exactly the same.
So in order to protect the innocent,
The names have been changed.
I just got to get back to my music, to my music.
And I know that we both promised forever,
Forever didn't last that long.
Maybe someday I will write you a letter,
Until then at least I wrote you this song, dear John.
I just got to get back my music, and all the things that go along with the job.

And lying in bed with the room spinning round,
It's the price that you pay when you're on the way down,
It's the price that you pay.
Sincerely yours...