

## Dear Marie

John Mayer

Dear Marie, tell me what it was I used to be  
Dear Marie, tell me what it was I used to be  
And if you're further up the road can you show me what I still  
can't see.

Remember me, I'm the boy you used to love when we were fifteen  
Remember me, I'm the boy you used to love when we were fifteen  
Now I wonder what you think when you see me on the magazine.

From time to time, I go looking for your photograph online  
From time to time, I go looking for your photograph online  
Some county judge in Ohio is all I ever find.

Dear Marie, tell me do you still believe in me  
Dear Marie, tell me do you still believe in me  
Yeah I've got my dream but you've got family  
Yeah I've got my dream but you've got family  
Yeah I've got my dream but I guess it got away from me.