

## Something To Write Home About

John Wesley Harding

Dear mum  
Everything's gone wrong  
And I wish I'd listened to what you said  
The times you sat down on my bed

And told me 'bout my life  
Told me 'bout my life  
Dear mum  
I've been out of touch

I guess I just didn't need you that much  
But now I'll scream and shout  
'cause I've got something to write home about

Dear mum  
Everything has changed  
I don't know if you'd know me today  
I wonder what we'd have to say

When I told you 'bout my life  
Now everything's a blur  
I know what happened but lost the words  
We can't live without  
Now I've got something to write home about

And so  
It's time to go  
I'm glad we've had this time alone  
It almost felt like time at home  
Before I went away  
Now I've got something to write home about