Mom and Dad
I'm living in Michigan with Uncle Ray
He and Aunt Terry said I should write
Said I should write or I should phone you

I just don't have that much to say

See I've been bar tending about three nights a week

It's a stand-up joint and they're good to me

And I stay bored most all the time

?Cept for the cards that Ray and I play
Yeah, he's the only friend I've
Got in this place
Still it's better than Wichita

Aunt Terry, she's fine
She wants you to know she's wrote a song
She's picking up where she left off
She's bringing it back 'cause its been years since shes tried

God has it really been that long?
Mom I'm sorry, I was wrong
Dad I'm sorry 'cause I just couldn't stay in that town
Where everyone knows everything about me

Michigan, she's alright
Still I haven't found a love
Just want to be happy
Love, your son
Just try to be happy
Love, your son