

# Respectfully, Miss Brooks

Marty Robbins

I got a letter from my baby  
Came in the mail yesterday  
She had an awful lot on her mind  
She had an awful lot to say

Well, she treated me like an old, old friend  
Just like a used to be  
Well, I know by heart the words  
She wrote to me

Oh yeah, well, well

She said, "Dear Mister Johnson  
Please sent back the letter that  
I wrote you long time ago  
We were kids, thought we were in love"

Oh yeah, well  
She said, "Dear Mister Johnson  
Please send back a picture that we took"  
And it was signed respectfully, Miss Brooks

Oh yeah, well, well

Well, I cried and I cried and I cried some more  
I fell right down and I cried on the floor  
I was hurtin' way down deep inside  
Where it don't show, don't show

Well, I never felt so bad in my whole life  
Thought Miss Brooks was gonna be my wife  
But I done found out how wrong a man  
In love can be, oh yeah

Well, I cried yesterday and all last night  
Nothin' ever gonna be alright  
Oh, well, I called Miss Brooks on the phone  
And here's what I said well, I cried, I said now

Please don't make me send you, the letters that you wrote me  
Wrote me long time ago, please don't make me  
Send you back the pictures that we took  
'Cause I still love you Miss Brooks

Well, I cried and I cried and I cried some more  
Fell right down and I cried on the floor  
I was hurtin' way down deep inside  
Where it don't show, oh, well, well

Well, I never felt so bad in my whole life  
I thought Miss Brooks was gonna be my wife  
But I done found out how wrong a man  
In love can be