Dear John (Dear John)
Oh, how I hate to write
Dear John (Dear John)
I must let you know tonight
That my love for you has gone
There's no reason to go on
For tonight I wed another, dear John

I was overseas in battle when the postman came to me. And he h anded

me a letter. Aw, I was happy as I could be. You see, the fight ing was all over and $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

the battles, they'd all been won. Then I, I opened up the lett er and it started "Dear John."

Will you please send back my picture? You see, my husband want s it

now. When I tell you who I'm wedding you won't care, dear, any how. Now the

forever, dear John.