

Dear Abby

(Written and recorded by John Prine 1973.)

Dear (C) Abby, Dear Abby, my (F) feet are too (C) long
My (C) hair's falling out and my (D) rights are all (G) wrong
My (C) friends they all tell me that I've (F) no friends at (C) all
Won't you (C) write me a letter, won't you (G) give me a (C) call
(F) Si- (G)gned ... Be(C)wilderer

(C) Bewildered, Bewildered

You (F) have no com(C)plaint

You (C) are what your are and you (D) ain't what you (G) ain't

So (C) listen up Buster, and (F) listen up (C) good

Stop wishing for bad luck and (G) knocking on (C) wood (F)(G)(C)

Dear (C) Abby, Dear Abby, my (F) fountain pen (C) leaks
My (C) wife hollers at me and my (D) kids are all (G) freaks
Every (C) side I get up on is the (F) wrong side of (C) bed
If it (C) weren't so expensive I'd (G) wish I were (C) dead
(F)Si- (G)gned ... Un(C)happy

(C) Unhappy, Unhappy

(chorus)

Dear (C) Abby, Dear Abby, you (F) won't believe (C) this
But my (C) stomach makes noises when(D)ever I (G) kiss
My (C) girlfriend tells me It's (F) all in my (C) head
But (C) my stomach tells me to (G) write you in(C)stead
(F) Si- (G)gned ... Noise (C) maker

(C) Noise-maker, Noise-maker

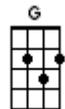
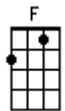
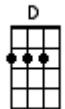
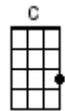
(chorus)

Dear (C) Abby, Dear Abby, well (F) I never (C) thought
That (C) me and my girlfriend would (D) ever get (C) caught
We were (C) sitting in the back seat just (F) shooting the (C) breeze
With her (C) hair up in curlers and her (G) pants to her (C) knees
(F) Si- (G)gned ... Just (C) Married

(C) Just Married, Just Married

(chorus)

(F) Si- (G)gned ... Dear (C) Abby



Dear Abby

(Written and recorded by John Prine 1973.)

Dear **(G)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(C)** feet are too **(G)** long
My **(G)** hair's falling out and my **(A)** rights are all **(D)** wrong
My **(G)** friends they all tell me that I've **(C)** no friends at **(G)** all
Won't you **(G)** write me a letter, won't you **(D)** give me a **(G)** call
(C) Si- **(D)**gned ... Be**(G)**wilderer

(G) Bewilderer, Bewilderer

You **(C)** have no com**(G)**plaint

You **(G)** are what your are and you **(A)** ain't what you **(D)** ain't

So **(G)** listen up Buster, and **(C)** listen up **(G)** good

Stop wishing for bad luck and **(D)** knocking on **(G)** wood **(C)(D)(G)**

Dear **(G)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(C)** fountain pen **(G)** leaks
My **(G)** wife hollers at me and my **(A)** kids are all **(D)** freaks
Every **(G)** side I get up on is the **(C)** wrong side of **(G)** bed
If it **(G)** weren't so expensive I'd **(D)** wish I were **(G)** dead
(C)Si- **(D)**gned ... Un**(G)**happy

(G) Unhappy, Unhappy

(chorus)

Dear **(G)** Abby, Dear Abby, you **(C)** won't believe **(G)** this
But my **(G)** stomach makes noises when **(A)**ever I **(D)** kiss
My **(G)** girlfriend tells me It's **(C)** all in my **(G)** head
But **(G)** my stomach tells me to **(D)** write you in **(G)**stead
(C) Si- **(D)**gned ... Noise **(G)** maker

(G) Noise-maker, Noise-maker

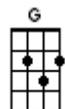
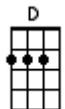
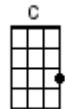
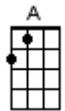
(chorus)

Dear **(G)** Abby, Dear Abby, well **(C)** I never **(G)** thought
That **(G)** me and my girlfriend would **(A)** ever get **(G)** caught
We were **(G)** sitting in the back seat just **(C)** shooting the **(G)** breeze
With her **(G)** hair up in curlers and her **(D)** pants to her **(G)** knees
(C) Si- **(D)**gned ... Just **(G)** Married

(G) Just Married, Just Married

(chorus)

(C) Si- **(D)**gned ... Dear **(G)** Abby



Dear Abby

(Written and recorded by John Prine.)

Dear **(A)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(D)** feet are too **(A)** long
My **(A)** hair's falling out and my **(B7)** rights are all **(E7)** wrong
My **(A)** friends they all tell me that I've **(D)** no friends at **(A)** all
Won't you **(A)** write me a letter, won't you **(E7)** give me a **(A)** call
(D) Si- **(E7)**gned ... Be**(A)**wildered

(A) Bewildered, Bewildered

You **(D)** have no com**(A)**plaint

You **(A)** are what your are and you **(B7)** ain't what you **(E7)** ain't

So **(A)** listen up Buster, and **(D)** listen up **(A)** good

Stop wishing for bad luck and **(E7)** knocking on **(A)** wood **(D)(E7)(A)**

Dear **(A)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(D)** fountain pen **(A)** leaks
My **(A)** wife hollers at me and my **(B7)** kids are all **(E7)** freaks
Every **(A)** side I get up on is the **(D)** wrong side of **(A)** bed
If it **(A)** weren't so expensive I'd **(E7)** wish I were **(A)** dead
(D)Si- **(E7)**gned ... Un**(A)**happy

(A) Unhappy, Unhappy

(chorus)

Dear **(A)** Abby, Dear Abby, you **(D)** won't believe **(A)** this
But my **(A)** stomach makes noises when**(B7)**ever I **(E7)** kiss
My **(A)** girlfriend tells me It's **(D)** all in my **(A)** head
But **(A)** my stomach tells me to **(E7)** write you in**(A)**stead
(D) Si- **(E7)**gned ... Noise **(A)** maker

(A) Noise-maker, Noise-maker

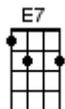
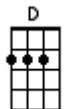
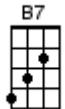
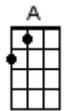
(chorus)

Dear **(A)** Abby, Dear Abby, well **(D)** I never **(A)** thought
That **(A)** me and my girlfriend would **(B7)** ever get **(A)** caught
We were **(A)** sitting in the back seat just **(D)** shooting the **(A)** breeze
With her **(A)** hair up in curlers and her **(E7)** pants to her **(A)** knees
(D) Si- **(E7)**gned ... Just **(A)** Married

(A) Just Married, Just Married

(chorus)

(D) Si- **(E7)**gned ... Dear **(A)** Abby



Dear Abby

(Written and recorded by John Prine.)

Dear **(D)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(G)** feet are too **(D)** long
My **(D)** hair's falling out and my **(E7)** rights are all **(A)** wrong
My **(D)** friends they all tell me that I've **(G)** no friends at **(D)** all
Won't you **(D)** write me a letter, won't you **(A)** give me a **(D)** call
(G) Si- **(A)**gned ... Be**(D)**wilderer

(D) Bewilderer, Bewilderer

You **(G)** have no com**(D)**plaint

You **(D)** are what your are and you **(E7)** ain't what you **(A)** ain't

So **(D)** listen up Buster, and **(G)** listen up **(D)** good

Stop wishing for bad luck and **(A)** knocking on **(D)** wood **(G)(A)(D)**

Dear **(D)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(G)** fountain pen **(D)** leaks
My **(D)** wife hollers at me and my **(E7)** kids are all **(A)** freaks
Every **(D)** side I get up on is the **(G)** wrong side of **(D)** bed
If it **(D)** weren't so expensive I'd **(A)** wish I were **(D)** dead
(G)Si- **(A)**gned ... Un**(D)**happy

(D) Unhappy, Unhappy

(chorus)

Dear **(D)** Abby, Dear Abby, you **(G)** won't believe **(D)** this
But my **(D)** stomach makes noises when**(E7)**ever I **(A)** kiss
My **(D)** girlfriend tells me It's **(G)** all in my **(D)** head
But **(D)** my stomach tells me to **(A)** write you in**(D)**stead
(G) Si- **(A)**gned ... Noise **(D)** maker

(D) Noise-maker, Noise-maker

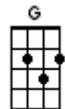
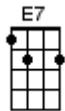
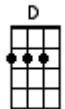
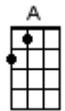
(chorus)

Dear **(D)** Abby, Dear Abby, well **(G)** I never **(D)** thought
That **(D)** me and my girlfriend would **(E7)** ever get **(D)** caught
We were **(D)** sitting in the back seat just **(G)** shooting the **(D)** breeze
With her **(D)** hair up in curlers and her **(A)** pants to her **(D)** knees
(G) Si- **(A)**gned ... Just **(D)** Married

(D) Just Married, Just Married

(chorus)

(G) Si- **(A)**gned ... Dear **(D)** Abby



Dear Abby

(Written and recorded by John Prine.)

Dear **(F)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(B \flat)** feet are too **(F)** long
My **(F)** hair's falling out and my **(G)** rights are all **(C)** wrong
My **(F)** friends they all tell me that I've **(B \flat)** no friends at **(F)** all
Won't you **(F)** write me a letter, won't you **(C)** give me a **(F)** call
(B \flat) Si- **(C)**gned ... Be**(F)**wildered

(F) Bewildered, Bewildered

You **(B \flat)** have no com**(F)**plaint

You **(F)** are what your are and you **(G)** ain't what you **(C)** ain't

So **(F)** listen up Buster, and **(B \flat)** listen up **(F)** good

Stop wishing for bad luck and **(C)** knocking on **(F)** wood **(B \flat)(C)(F)**

Dear **(F)** Abby, Dear Abby, my **(B \flat)** fountain pen **(F)** leaks
My **(F)** wife hollers at me and my **(G)** kids are all **(C)** freaks
Every **(F)** side I get up on is the **(B \flat)** wrong side of **(F)** bed
If it **(F)** weren't so expensive I'd **(C)** wish I were **(F)** dead
(B \flat)Si- **(C)**gned ... Un**(F)**happy

(F) Unhappy, Unhappy

(chorus)

Dear **(F)** Abby, Dear Abby, you **(B \flat)** won't believe **(F)** this
But my **(F)** stomach makes noises when**(G)**ever I **(C)** kiss
My **(F)** girlfriend tells me It's **(B \flat)** all in my **(F)** head
But **(F)** my stomach tells me to **(C)** write you in**(F)**stead
(B \flat) Si- **(C)**gned ... Noise **(F)** maker

(F) Noise-maker, Noise-maker

(chorus)

Dear **(F)** Abby, Dear Abby, well **(B \flat)** I never **(F)** thought
That **(F)** me and my girlfriend would **(G)** ever get **(F)** caught
We were **(F)** sitting in the back seat just **(B \flat)** shooting the **(F)** breeze
With her **(F)** hair up in curlers and her **(C)** pants to her **(F)** knees
(B \flat) Si- **(C)**gned ... Just **(F)** Married

(F) Just Married, Just Married

(chorus)

(B \flat) Si- **(C)**gned ... Dear **(F)** Abby

