

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