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DEAR ABBY - by John Prine (Capo on 4th)
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[Chorus]
V1 Bewildered, V2 Unhappy, V3 Noisemaker, V4 Just Married
[G]Bewildered, Bewildered you [C]have no [G]complaint
[G]You are what you are and [D]you ain't what you ain't
[G]So listen up buster [C] listen up [G]good
[G]Stop wishin' for bad luck and [D]knockin' on [G]wood
[C] siiii[D]igned Dear [G]Abby
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[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G C G

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this

G D

But my stomache makes noises whenever I kiss

G C G

My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head

G D G

But my stomache tells me to write you instead

C D G

Silligned Noisemaker.

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G C G

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought
G D

That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
G C G

We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
G D G

With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
C D G

SillIgned Just Married