

THE GREAT AMERICAN LOVE LETTER GATE

Dear Mary,

I meant every word that you said. I fell in a pile of you and got love all over me. I can't love your body if your heart's not in it. I flushed you from the toilets of my heart. Jesus drop kicked me through the goal post of life and I don't know whether to kill myself or go bowling and I hate every bone in your body except mine and I wouldn't take you to the dog fight cause I was afraid you'd win and I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a pre frontal lobotomy.

I wanna whip your cow. I wish I were in Dixie tonight but she's out of town and I'll get over you as soon as you get out from under her.

I know I'm just a bug on the windshield of life but I'm so miserable without you it's like having you here. I've got four on the floor and a fifth under the seat. If I can't be number one in your life then number two on you and I got tears in my ears from lying on my head and crying over you. If love were oil I'd be a quart low. You put lipstick on my dipstick. I said you had a beautiful body. Why did you hold it against me? If you don't leave me alone I'll find some one who will.

My everyday silver is plastic and my head hurts, my feet stink and I don't love Jesus. I got hair oil on my ears, grease on my nose and my glasses are slipping down but I can see through you. You got the goldmine and I got the shaft. You got the ring and I got the finger.

There aint no waste in your love canal. When the phone don't ring then you'll know it's me and you can't roller skate in a buffalo herd.

They may put me in prison but they can't stop my face from breakin out. You're out there doing what I'm in here doing without. May the bird of paradise fly up your nose. You're the reason our baby's so ugly. But how can I miss you if you won't go away? I don't want to be your man at all. I just want to be your salty dog.

Love, John