

Letters From Home

John Michael Montgomery

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

C

My dearest son it s almost June,

I hope this letter catches up with you,

F

And finds you well,

C

It s been dry but they re callin for rain,

Everything s the same ol same,

F

In Johnsonville,

[Bridge]

Am

G

F

Your stubborn old daddy ain t said too much,

Dm

But I m sure you know he sends his love,

Gsus-G

C

And she goes on, in a letter from home,

[Chorus]

F

I hold it up and show my buddy s like we ain t scared

C

and our boots ain t muddy, And they all laugh,

G

Am

Like there s somethin funny bout the way I talk,

F

When I say mama sends her best ya ll,

F

I fold it up and put it in my shirt,

Pick up my gun and get back to work,

C

G

Am

And it keeps me drivin on,

F G C
Waitin on, Letters from home,

[Verse 2]

C
My dearest love it s almost dawn,

I ve been lyin here all night long,
F
Wonderin where you might be,
C
I saw your mama and I showed her the ring,

Man on the television said something,
F
So I couldn t sleep,

[Bridge]

Am G F
But I ll be alright I m just missin you,
Dm Gsus-G
And this is me kissin you, X s and O s,
C
In a letter from home,

[Chorus]

F
I hold it up and show my buddy s like we ain t scared
C
and our boots ain t muddy, And they all laugh,
G Am
Cause she calls me honey but they take it hard,
F
Cause I don t read the good part,
F
I fold it up and put it in my shirt,

Pick up my gun and get back to work,
C G Am
And it keeps me drivin on,
F G C
Waitin on, Letters from home,

[Bridge]

F

Dear son I know I ain t written,

F

C

But sittin here tonight alone in the kitchen it occurs to me,

G

Am

I might not have said it so I ll say it now,

F G F

Son you make me proud,

[Chorus]

F

I hold it up and show my buddy s like we ain t scared

C

and our boots ain t muddy, but no one laughs,

G

Am

Cause there ain t nothin funny when a soldier cries,

F

And I just wipe my eyes,

F

I fold it up and put it in my shirt,

Pick up my gun and get back to work,

C

G

Am

And it keeps me drivin on,

F Gsus

G

C

Waitin on, Letters from home,