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| **Looking UP** |
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| Dear Abby ParodyLyrics by Nan B.Dear Sponsor, Dear Sponsor, I'm out of control,I eat way too much and my life's full of woe.I'm so full of shame that l wish I were dead.But a fellow 12-Stepper said to call you instead.Signed. NewcomerNewcomer. Newcomer. you have a diseaseJust come to a meeting and listen up please.Just take the First Step and keep coming backWith time you'll get better and that is a fact.Dear Sponsor, Dear Sponsor. I don't believe in God.Religion is crazy, hypocritical, and odd.All the God talk at meetings makes me quite insane.I'd share that with the group but I'm way too ashamed.Note - As I drove home from a meeting listening to the radio. I heard that the woman who started the Dear Abbey column had passed away. John Prine’s song came to mind and inspired this parody. ***(Sing to the tune of John Prine‘s Dear Abby.)***Signed, AgnosticAgnostic. Agnostic, you have a diseaseJust come to a meeting and listen up please.Just take the Second Step and keep coming backWith time you'll get better and that is a fact.Dear Sponsor. Dear Sponsor. I don't understandWhat it means to turn it over or put my life in God's hands.You told me to try it, that it would be grand.l tried it last week, but it messed up my plans.Signed. ControllerController, Controller, you have a diseaseJust come to a meeting and listen up please.Just take the Third Step and keep coming backWith time you'll get better and that is a fact.Signed. Your Sponsor**Looking Up Oct 2014** |
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