John Cougar Mellencamp "Down And Out In Paradise"

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Dear Mr. President

I live in the suburbs

It's a long way from Washington, D.C.

Had me a job

Workin' for wages

Till the company moved out

And they forgot about me

Can't draw unemployment

For some unknown reason

My kids are hungry

I've got four mouths to feed

I go out everyday lookin' for suitable employment

Do you think there's something you could do for me

Cause I'm

CHORUS

Down and out here in paradise

Down and out and I'm on my knees

I'm down and out here in paradise

Looks like the milk and honey

Done run out on me

Dear Mr. President

I used to be a dancer

Got a little bit too old

So I became a secretary

Married a man

In Las Vegas, Nevada

And ten years later

He ran out on the kids and me

Some said I was pretty

But those days are over

Now I've no place to live

And I'm out on the streets

Oh, Mr. President

Can I tell you a secret

I never ever thought that his could happen to me

Cause I'm

CHORUS

Dear Mr. President

I'm just a young kid

I'm in the fourth grade

At Riley Elementary

My mom and dad's been actin' funny I'm not sure what If it ain't got something to do with me My daddy's always drunk My mom's a babysitter And I don't like the Russians Cause I hear they hate me Dear Mr. President Can I ask you one question When the bombs fall down Will they hurt everyone in my family Yeah, yeah CHORUS

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