

John Cougar Mellencamp

"Great Mid-west"

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Everything is slower here, everybody's got a union card
They get up on Sunday, go to church of their choice
Come back home, cook out in the backyard
And they call this the Great Midwest
Where the cornfields row and flow
They're all five years ahead of their time
Or 25 behind, I just don't know
All the young me talk about their 4-wheel drives
And how much money they're gonna make on Friday
night
And they like to brag about how they mistreat their
girlfriends
Hey, let's get drunk, party it up, start a fight
And they call this the Great Midwest
Sure make a hell of a car
And the old hearts, they race their way though the
night
The upheaval of who they really are
Growin' up under normal conditions, television and
radio
That's just about all of this whole world
That any of us get to see, get to know
And they call this the Great Midwest
Where you sacrifice body and soul
And no one really wants to get even
Most of us find it hard enough just lettin' go
Don't get me wrong, I ain't complaining
I ain't braggin', nor do I mean to place blame
That's just the way things are around here
And there's a future carryin' my name on it
Sayin', hey man, you gonna stick around here, you
better get on it
If you're gonna stick around here
You better make yourself some real good friends
Well, I wasn't born with a silver spoon in my mouth
So I can't talk about the big city life
But if you wanna talk about bein' bored and runnin'
away from yourself
Hell, I talk to you all night
And they call this the Great Midwest
Where livin' is just gettin' by

And people trade in their happiness
For a smokestack, a big money deal in the sky

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