John Mellencamp "Easter Eve"

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Well me and my son of only fourteen A finer young gentleman you've never seen We went out walking on Easter Eve Just to pass some time together

Well he asked me some questions of things that I'd done

But I kept it good natured, we were just having fun And we talked about everything under the sun And the Easter bells were chiming

So we walked for a while into a café we went For we were hungry from the time we'd spent We carried no malice or any contempt And both our hearts were shining

Well we weren't there long before my kid said hey There's a man over there and he's looking our way Pay no attention I said to the lad Let's just mind our own business this evening

Well the man approached said what are you staring at And that if we didn't stop gawking he'd take us out back

And teach us some manners, it was simple as that Keep your eyes to yourselves, you bastards

So I looked up and said why don't you just sit down You're walking here, sir, on very thin ground There's nobody gawking or looking around And you're alarming all of the patrons

Well I guess that I shouldn't have said that 'Cause he raised his voice said get ready to scrap And with that he gave my kid's head a snap And said come and get what you've got coming

Well my son stood up and hit him a lick And I tried to stop him but it happened so quick Then he smashed the man's head down in the deck He was giving that fella a beating But the man reached down pulled out a small gun And he pointed it straight at the head of my son But with a longneck bottle the kid slashed at his jaw And the pistol fell down on the table

Well thank God the cops came and broke up the brawl There was blood on the ceiling and blood on the wall I said to my son you know you don't win 'em all This has sure been one hell of an evening

He said you know Dad I never even saw that gal But I wasn't going to stand for him threatening us now And I hope you forgive me for being so wild Here on Easter Evening

Well they arrested us all and took us to jail
But ten minutes later we were all out on bail
And the wife of the man came up to my son
And said thank you young man for what you have done

You know my husband is jealous and very cruel And whenever we're out he always acts like a fool And I'm gonna quit him now that they got him locked up And I hope to hell that he will rot

Well me and my son of only fourteen
A finer young gentleman you've never seen
We went out walking one Easter Eve
And left with that man's wife that evening

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