

# John Mellencamp "It All Comes True"

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I stand here, a black man  
I have no history  
I was brought up in East Chicago  
And I grew up on the streets

The chains around the playground  
Were the chains around my heart  
The brand upon my shoulder  
Well, it reminds you who you are

And it all comes true  
Yes, it all comes true  
Like a wheel inside a wheel  
It turns on you

And you think  
What have I done? What can I do?  
What you believe about yourself  
It all comes true

I was just a young girl  
My mother called me, Hon  
My father was unhappy  
'Cause I should have been his son

They said, "Learn to be a waitress  
And learn to be a wife  
And be thankful for  
A chance to live an ordinary life"

And it all comes true  
Yes, it all comes true  
Like a wheel inside a wheel  
It turns on you

And you think  
What have I done? What can I do?  
What you believe about yourself  
It all comes true

My life is a contradiction  
Of sorrow and desire

I drag my heart across the ash  
To throw it on the fire

Maybe there's a reason  
And could there be a plan  
Or are we all just fools  
To think we'll understand

And it all comes true  
Yes, it all comes true  
Like a wheel inside a wheel  
It turns on you

And you think  
What have I done? What can I do?  
What you believe about yourself  
It all comes true

Yeah, it all comes true  
Yes, it all comes true  
Like a wheel inside a wheel  
It turns on you

And you think  
What have I done? What can I do?  
What you believe about yourself  
It all comes true

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