

John Mellencamp

"Kid Inside"

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One time only, if you don't get it right this time
Tough shit, tough shit, everybody ready
Tell me when, say when your rolling here
A one, a two, a one, two, three, die

I press my face to the window
I ran my fingers through my hair
I watched my life go around in a circle
And I realized that no body but me cares

And I saw the hurt of my system
And I felt the madness of our faults conforming
And I walked around your house for hours
And I could feel that you had me in some kinda of
stranglehold

And I don't know why you said those bad things about
me
Well, it must be the way of protecting some kind of
crazy pride
Yeah, you always direct your attention toward others
And look you know, it's so easy to see
That my wounds have been open wide

And you can just kid the kid inside so many times
And you can just kid the kid till he grabs you by the
throat
And is choking your young ass blind
And you just kid the kid till you're walking on the
tightrope
All in my, my, my mind
Yeah, you can just kid the kid inside so many times

Well, it wasn't funny, no, when I was bleeding all over
the table
Yeah, now as I recall, hey it wasn't funny at all
But you kept on laughing, huh, like it was some kind of
party, yeah
Your always looking to belittle someone to make you
feel tall

Yeah, well, it's the same reaction in every situation

Do you really think it's so necessary to be so mean
Yeah, and it's hard for me to justify my position
Yeah, when everything that I'm saying
Can be said bad about Mr. Springsteen, yeah

And you can just kid the kid inside so many times
And you can just kid the kid till he grabs you by the
throat
And is choking your young ass blind, no, no, no
And you just kid the kid till you're walking on the
tightrope
All in my, my, my mind
Yeah, you can just kid the kid inside so many times,
yeah you know

Yeah, well I really, really am the first to desire you
And I feel so badly for his misery
Well, I'll don't throw five dollars, to get into the kitty
And I'll bet my ass that this problem isn't me

Now now, don't get me wrong, wrong, hey now don't
you feel sorry, yeah
'Cause there's no one dead or alive that I'd rather be
And I've learned to deal with my mortal existence
And the moral is, now don't you go believe nothing
That you can't see, yeah

And you can just kid the kid inside so many times
And you can just kid the kid till he grabs you by the
throat
And is choking your young ass blind
And you just kid the kid till you're walking on the
tightrope
All in my, my, my mind
Yeah, you can just kid the kid inside so many times
Yeah, and you can just kid the kid inside so many
times, yeah

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