John Mellencamp, Down And Out In Paradise

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 every day looking 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 this 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's 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]