

John Mellencamp, Where The World Began

I'm tired of being grateful for a chance to take a dive
I'm sick of everything I do just to keep myself alive
When you cut away the skin that bears the brand
Standin' in the darkness, Baby, there I am

Standin' in the darkness
Someone call my name out
Standin' in the darkness
Someone put the flame out
Standin' in the darkness
Baby, there I am
Where the world began

Saw the man in Jamaica, he had a shadow on his back
I recalled the ring of fire, and he wore his suit of black
When the legend and the ocean meet the sand
Standin' in the darkness, Baby, there I am

Standin' in the darkness
Someone call my name out
Standin' in the darkness
Someone put the flame out
Standin' in the darkness
Baby, there I am
Where the world began

Everyone is so fabulous, hey, we all got our gun
Old Snakey's not a sinner, no, he just shows us how it's done
When you separate the wretched from the damned
Standin' in the darkness, Baby, there I am

Standin' in the darkness
Someone call my name out
Standin' in the darkness
Someone put the flame out
Standin' in the darkness
Baby, there I am
Where the world began