

# John Mellencamp, Junior

They call me Junior.  
I live here on the street.  
I earn two hundred dollars a week.  
I'd like to say  
"Hey, thanks a lot."  
I know I'm missin' something  
But I don't know what it is  
That I don't got.

I sit here watchin'  
The people down below.  
I try to imagine  
The places they may go.  
I don't know.  
I stay home a lot.  
I know I'm missin' something  
But I don't know what it is  
That I don't got.

I see the world through the TV Guide,  
What a safe place for me to run.  
What a small little man I am.  
I'm afraid of everything  
From golden rules to airplanes.  
What a small little man I am.

They call me Junior.  
I'm caught up in this hell.  
Sometimes I feel better  
But I never do feel well.  
Jesus must have one hell of a plan for me.  
I know I'm missin' something  
But I don't know what it is  
That I don't got.

And if I have anything to say  
About judgment day  
There'll be a crown in heaven  
For those who live this way.  
Anyway,  
You know exactly who you are.

I see the world through the TV Guide,  
What a safe place for me to run.  
What a small little man I am.  
I'm afraid of everything  
From the golden rule to airplanes.  
What a small little man I am.

They call me Junior.  
I live here on the street.  
I earn two hundred dollars a week.  
I'd like to say  
"Hey man, thanks a lot"  
My name is Junior