

John Mellencamp, The Big Jack

I know you and you know me
We met many years ago
In the halls of some ivy covered university
Where we both used to go
Now we stand outside the Denmark hotel
With Japanese men in their business suits
It's midnight you're talking to some Frenchman
About who does what to you know who

You want the big jack
You want the sky to crack
You want something that's going to give you
The big jack
You want the big jack
Hell we all want that
You want something that's going to give you
The big jack

You say you want to go somewhere
Where your ideals were much more than luxuries
And just like some great old painting
You set there so smug
With your hands between your knees

You want the big jack
You want the sky to crack
You want something that's going to give you
The big jack
You want the big jack
Hell we all want that
You want something that's going to give you a
Heart attack

So go back down to that Mississippi town
Where you come from
Have a big time tonight
I can still see you in your father's coat
On the delta shore
That he once owned
I want to be your father's coat
I want you girl to marry me

I want the big jack
I want the sky to crack
I want something that's going to give me
The big jack
I want the big jack
Hell we all want that
I want something that's going to give me a
Heart attack
I want the big jack
Yeah we all want that
We want something that's going to give us the big jack
I want the big jack
I want the sky to crack
I want something that's going to give me the big jack