

John Mellencamp, Where The Sidewalk Ends

Written by John Mellencamp

Oh talk to me
Pretty girl in the corner
Tryin' out your sex appeal
Oh no, it won't bother me
If you talk about your TV Jims
And their overkill
You can be ...
You can roll out of you seats
I know what I want, baby
But you know exactly what I need

Oh run with me
I'll show you what life is like across the street
Oh take me
If you want to you can take me seriously
I just wanna throw you one
Time around the block
I know those small minded people
And I know that you won't talk, not much

Don't put me on
When all it really depends
On how you see yourself
Where the sidewalk ends

Well ther goes James Richard Riley
Screamin' his redundant lines
He's such a time waster
What's his he thinks is mine
But none of this for me or you
I got something for you better here
I got loads of dreams, everything is deep
I got laws, I got power, I got you
And that's all that matters

Hey you, they think you're crazy
But I knew that the first time
That you laid down
They know it's just your behavior
Well it's hard to be a lady
When you paint your face just like a clown
There's somethin' goin' on here
I don't need to hear from you
I got twenty five rings and a joker's ring
... been real to you

Yeah they say I caught you
Where the sidewalk ends
But there ain't nobody buyin' nothin'
Where the sidewalk ends