

Slug Line

John Hiatt

I went to the marketplace
They said they liked my face
Better than a digital watch
You got it, we're pros and we can spot it
So I thought it was some disease
But they were all on their knees
Shakin' hands with my picture
First we sterilize it
Then we merchandise it
Everybody tries
Everybody buys it

Well that's fine
Put me on the slug line
Punch a pretty hole in my mind
Show me where to sign
And put me on the slug line

They told me how to behave
Like any other public slave
Keep a smile on the face of the consumer
Or you'll become a rumor
So I got a band of angry sons
Now we're havin' so much fun
Tearin' up the nation
Weapons out of mic stands
Bitin' on the glad hand
They still don't understand
That they were marketing a madman

And that's fine
Put me on the slug line
Punch a pretty hole in my mind
Show me where to sign
And put me on the slug-
Well that's fine
Put me on the slug line
Punch a pretty hole in my mind
Show me where to sign
And put me on the slug line

You made one mistake
You made me wait

That's fine
Put me on the slug line
Punch a pretty hole in my mind
Show me where to sign
And put me on the slug-
Well that's fine
Put me on the slug line
Couldn't lay a glove on my mind
So show me where to sign
And put me on the slug line