

## Easter Eve

John Mellencamp

Well me and my son of only fourteen  
A finer young gentleman you've never seen  
We went out walking on Easter Eve  
Just to pass some time together

Well he asked me some questions of things that I'd done  
But I kept it good natured, we were just having fun  
And we talked about everything under the sun  
And the Easter bells were chiming

So we walked for a while into a café we went  
For we were hungry from the time we'd spent  
We carried no malice or any contempt  
And both our hearts were shining

Well we weren't there long before my kid said hey  
There's a man over there and he's looking our way  
Pay no attention I said to the lad  
Let's just mind our own business this evening

Well the man approached said what are you staring at  
And that if we didn't stop gawking he'd take us out back  
And teach us some manners, it was simple as that  
Keep your eyes to yourselves, you bastards

So I looked up and said why don't you just sit down  
You're walking here, sir, on very thin ground  
There's nobody gawking or looking around  
And you're alarming all of the patrons

Well I guess that I shouldn't have said that  
'Cause he raised his voice said get ready to scrap  
And with that he gave my kid's head a snap  
And said come and get what you've got coming

Well my son stood up and hit him a lick  
And I tried to stop him but it happened so quick  
Then he smashed the man's head down in the deck  
He was giving that fella a beating

But the man reached down pulled out a small gun  
And he pointed it straight at the head of my son  
But with a longneck bottle the kid slashed at his jaw  
And the pistol fell down on the table

Well thank God the cops came and broke up the brawl  
There was blood on the ceiling and blood on the wall  
I said to my son you know you don't win 'em all  
This has sure been one hell of an evening

He said you know Dad I never even saw that gal  
But I wasn't going to stand for him threatening us now  
And I hope you forgive me for being so wild  
Here on Easter Evening

Well they arrested us all and took us to jail  
But ten minutes later we were all out on bail

And the wife of the man came up to my son  
And said thank you young man for what you have done

You know my husband is jealous and very cruel  
And whenever we're out he always acts like a fool  
And I'm gonna quit him now that they got him locked up  
And I hope to hell that he will rot

Well me and my son of only fourteen  
A finer young gentleman you've never seen  
We went out walking one Easter Eve  
And left with that man's wife that evening