

Jena

John Mellencamp

An all white jury hides the executioners face
See how we are, me and you?
Everyone here needs to know their place
Let's keep this blackbird hidden in the flue

Oh, Jena
Oh, Jena
Oh, Jena
Take your nooses down

So what becomes of boys that cannot think straight?
Particularly those with paper bag skin
Yes sir, no sir, we'll wipe that smile right off your face
We got our rules here and you must fit in

Oh, Jena
Oh, Jena
Oh, Jena
Take your nooses down

Someday some way sanity will prevail
But who knows when that day might come
A shot in the dark, well it just might find its way
To the hearts of those that hold the keys to kingdom come

Oh, Jena
Oh, Jena
Oh, Jena
Take those nooses down

Oh, hey Jena
Oh, Jena
Oh, Jena
Take your nooses down
Take those nooses off now