

# Melting Pot

John Mellencamp

I met my girl  
She was livin' in the melting pot  
I touched her skin  
It was greasy from the melting pot  
Get yourself a weapon  
Cause they slice you up in the melting pot  
Well, I don't really have time to talk  
But I wish you lots of luck in the melting pot

And in the end it's always just some game  
The heartbreak, the laughter has all been in vain  
Beat up and lied to  
For your whole life  
Kick you in the head  
In the melting pot

The hawks live upstairs  
Where the air is clean in the melting pot  
They like to swoop down  
And gnaw at your brain in the melting pot  
Money, sex and power  
Jerk you off in the back seat of the melting pot  
Then they say I saw you last night  
And you sure were looking sweet in the melting pot

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Kick you in the head  
In the melting pot

They'd like to buy you off  
If they possibly can in the melting pot  
With temptation and dreams and persuasion  
That's what they got  
In the melting pot  
Keep you bleeding, begging and snotty here  
In the melting pot  
Well, don't you dare laugh out loud  
They'll take away what you got  
In the melting pot

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For your whole life  
Kick you in the head  
In the melting pot