

Jack and Diane - John Mellencamp

A little ditty about Jack and Di-ane,
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland
Jack, he's gonna be a football star;
Diane debutante, back seat of Jacky's car

Suckin' on a chilli dog outside the Tastee Freez;
Diane sittin' on Jacky's lap. He's got his hands between her knees.
Jack he says, "Hey, Diane, let's run off behind a shady tree;
dribble off those Bobbie Brooks. Let me do what I please." Sayin'

Oh yeah, life goes on,
long after the thrill of living is gone. Sayin'
Oh yeah, life goes on,
long after the thrill of living is gone

Jack, he sits back, collects his thoughts for a moment;
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean.
"Well, then, there, Diane, we gotta run off to the city
Diane says, "Baby, you ain't missin' a thing." But Jack, he says,

Oh, let it rock, let it roll.
Let the Bible belt come and save my soul.
Holdin' on to sixteen as long as you can;
change is comin' 'round real soon, make us women and men,

A little ditty about Jack and Di-ane,
two American kids doin' the best that they can