

# John Mellencamp, Jim Crow

(John Mellencamp)

Look what Jim Crow's done and gone  
Went and changed his name  
Don't know what he's going by these days  
But he's still actin' the same  
You can call it what you want to  
But it's still a minstrel show  
You can call it what you want to  
But it's still Jim Crow

Jim's probably laying in this morning  
Hummin' as he sleeps  
Feeling the glow of another man's woman  
As she lies beneath his feet  
Enjoyin' the cool morning breeze  
Smellin' flowers as he goes  
Looks like he's changed his ways  
Ah, but he's still Jim Crow

Jim will spend the rest of the day  
Playin' in some big hotel  
It's an old song with very bad rhymes  
But he does it so well  
He'll make some new acquaintances  
When he's out on his evening stroll  
It's amazing that after all this time  
So many love  
Big Jim Crow