

# John Mellencamp, When Margaret Comes To Town

When you were a kid you received no good instruction  
And your mother was nowhere to be found  
The lies were yelled and the truth was seldom spoken  
That's what you get when Margaret comes to town  
She likes to keep things upside down  
When Margaret comes to town  
When your thoughts are twisted and distorted  
And your children are forced to choose sides and lie down  
And the keeper is screaming drunk running around naked  
It's for your pleasure  
When Margaret comes to town  
She likes to keep things upside down  
When Margaret comes to town  
Oh, but those who believe in her  
They cut off their noses to spite their faces  
Leaving you the little one scared and lonely  
Who really cares about you now  
So if you see her coming man you'd better take cover  
She stays down at the dark end of a frown  
And just like the sirens that are so sweetly singing  
It's better just to leave when Margaret comes to town  
When Margaret comes to town  
She likes to keep things upside down  
When Margaret comes to town  
She likes to keep things upside down  
When Margaret comes to town