

# Easy Target

John Mellencamp

Here's an easy target  
With just one quiet pop  
Shot to hell anyway  
No reason to stop  
In the streets and the gutters  
The cotton fields in this land  
Here's an easy target  
With a trigger, in your hand

So, Black lives matter  
Who we trying to kid  
Here's an easy target  
Don't matter, never did  
Crosses burning  
Such a long time ago  
400 years and we still don't, let it go

Well let the poor be damned

And the easy targets too  
All are created equal  
Equally beneath me and you  
Children crying  
Under the time-keeping sun  
The war on the easy targets  
We won't ever, get this done

Easy targets  
All along the avenue  
Living here in Sucker Town  
Baby me and you  
Behind the bars  
To keep each other apart  
Easy targets  
Our Country's broken heart  
Our Country's broken heart