

## Jena

John Mellencamp

An all white jury hides the executioners face  
See how we are, me and you?  
Everyone here needs to know their place  
Let's keep this blackbird hidden in the flue

Oh, Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Take your nooses down

So what becomes of boys that cannot think straight?  
Particularly those with paper bag skin  
Yes sir, no sir, we'll wipe that smile right off your face  
We got our rules here and you must fit in

Oh, Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Take your nooses down

Someday some way sanity will prevail  
But who knows when that day might come  
A shot in the dark, well it just might find its way  
To the hearts of those that hold the keys to kingdom come

Oh, Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Take those nooses down

Oh, hey Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Oh, Jena  
Take your nooses down  
Take those nooses off now