It All Comes True

John Mellencamp

I stand here a black man I have no history
I was brought up in East Chicago And I grew up on the streets
The chains around the playground were the chains around my heart
The brand upon my shoulder Well it reminds you who you areAnd it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?
What you believe about yourself
It all comes trueI was just a young girl My mother called me "Hon"
My father was unhappy 'Cause I should have been his son
They said, "Learn to be a waitress and learn to be a wife
And be thankful for a chance to live an ordinary life"And it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?
What you believe about yourself
It all comes trueMy life is a contradiction of sorrow and desire
I drag my heart across the ash to throw it on the fire
Maybe there's a reason and could there be a plan
Or are we all just fools to think we'll understandAnd it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?
What you believe about yourself
It all comes trueAnd it all comes true Yes it all comes true
Like a wheel inside a wheel It turns on you
And you think, What have I done? What can I do?
What you believe about yourself
It all comes true

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MELLENCAMP, JOHN / GREEN, GEORGE MICHAELPublished by
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