

# Slug Line

John Hiatt

I went to the marketplace  
They said they liked my face  
Better than a digital watch  
You got it, we're pros and we can spot it  
So I thought it was some disease  
But they were all on their knees  
Shakin' hands with my picture  
First we sterilize it  
Then we merchandise it  
Everybody tries  
Everybody buys it Well that's fine  
Put me on the slug line  
Punch a pretty hole in my mind  
Show me where to sign  
And put me on the slug line They told me how to behave  
Like any other public slave  
Keep a smile on the face of the consumer  
Or you'll become a rumor  
So I got a band of angry sons  
Now we're havin' so much fun  
Tearin' up the nation  
Weapons out of mic stands  
Bitin' on the glad hand  
They still don't understand  
That they were marketing a madman And that's fine  
Put me on the slug line  
Punch a pretty hole in my mind  
Show me where to sign  
And put me on the slug-  
Well that's fine  
Put me on the slug line  
Punch a pretty hole in my mind  
Show me where to sign  
And put me on the slug line You made one mistake  
You made me wait That's fine  
Put me on the slug line  
Punch a pretty hole in my mind  
Show me where to sign  
And put me on the slug-

Well that's fine  
Put me on the slug line  
Couldn't lay a glove on my mind  
So show me where to sign  
And put me on the slug line

Songwriters

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