

A little ditty, 'bout Jack and Diane:
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland.
Jack, he's gonna be a football star,
Diane's debutante, back seat of Jacky's car.

Suckin' on chili dog outside the Tasty Freeze,
Diane sittin' on Jacky's lap,
he got his hands between her knees
Jacky says "Hey, Diane, lets run off behind a shady tree,"
Dribble off Bobby Brooks, let me do what I please, sayin'

Oh yeah, life goes on,
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone, sayin'
Oh yeah, life goes on,
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone.

Jack, he sits back, collects his thoughts for a moment
Scratches his head, and does his best James Dean
"Well there Diane, we gotta run off to the city"
Diane says, "Baby we ain't nothing", but Jacky says

Oh yeah, life goes on,
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone, sayin'
Oh yeah, life goes on,
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone.