

PINK HOUSES

Intro: **G C G** (x4)

G

There's a black man, with a black cat Living in a black neighborhood He's got a interstate running through his front yard

F C G

You know he thinks he's....got it so good. And there's a woman, in the kitchen, cleaning up the evening slop

F

C

G

And he looks at 'er and says Hey Darlin' I remember when you could, stop a clock

C

G

C

G

But ain't that America, for you and me Ain't that America, somethin' to see baby

C

D

C

G

G C G (x2)

Ain't that America, home of the free Little Pink Houses for you and me, yeah for you and me

G

Now there's a young man, in a t-shirt, listening to a rock and rollin' station He's got greasy hair and a, greasy smile,

F

C

G

he says "Lord this must be my destination" Cause he told me, when I was younger, sayin' "Boy ya gonna be President"

F

C

G

But just like everything else, those crazy dreams, kinda came and went

C

G

C

G

But ain't that America, for you and me Ain't that America, somethin' to see baby

C

D

C

G

Ain't that America, home of the free Little Pink Houses for you and me, yeah for you and me

G C G (x3)

F C G (x4)

G

Now there's people, and more people, and what do they know know know Go to work in some high-rise, and

F

C

G

vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico! (ooooh yeah) And there's winners, and there's losers, but that ain't no big deal

F

C

G

Cause the simple man, baby, pays for thrills, with bills, and pills that kill

C

G

C

G

But ain't that America, for you and me Ain't that America, somethin' to see baby

C

D

C

G

Ain't that America, home of the free Little Pink Houses for you and me, yeah for you and me

C

G

C

G

But ain't that America, for you and me Ain't that America, somethin' to see baby

C

D

C

G

Ain't that America, home of the free Little Pink Houses for you and me, yeah for you and me

C

G

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Little Pink Houses for you and me

G C G (x4)