

## Glee "Pink Houses"

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There's a black man with a black cat  
Livin' in a black neighborhood  
He's got an interstate runnin' through his front yard  
You know he thinks that he's got it so good

And there's a woman in the kitchen  
Cleanin' up the evenin' slop  
And he looks at her and says  
"Hey darlin', I can remember when  
You could stop a clock"

Oh, but ain't that America for you and me  
Ain't that America somethin' to see, baby  
Ain't that America home of the free  
Little pink houses for you and me

There's a young man in a t-shirt  
Listenin' to a rockin' rollin' station  
He's got greasy hair, greasy smile  
He says, "Lord, this must be my destination"

'Cause they told me when I was younger  
"Boy, you're gonna be president"  
But just like everything else those old crazy dreams  
Just kinda came and went

Oh, but ain't that America for you and me  
Ain't that America somethin' to see, baby  
Ain't that America home of the free  
Little pink houses for you and me

Well, there's people and more people  
What do they know, know, know  
Go to work in some high rise  
And vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico

Ooh yeah, and there's winners and there's losers  
But they ain't no big deal  
'Cause the simple man baby pays for the thrills  
The bills, the pills that kill

Oh, but ain't that America for you and me

Ain't that America somethin' to see, baby  
Ain't that America home of the free  
Little pink houses for you and me

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