Byrd Tracy "Pink Flamingos"

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I was a rebel in my younger years
I'd...drink with the devil if he bought me a beer
Wore out two pickups just running around
Mama thought I never would settle down
That was before I met sweet Irma Jean
She made a new man outta me

We got pink flamingos in the front yard
Picture window with a view of Wal-Mart
Blue collar heaven domestic bliss
It just doesn't get any better than this
We got pink flamingos, pink flamingos

Sweet Irma Jean is a den mother now
With a station wagon and a charge account
Bubba Junior pitches for his baseball team
Little sister's running for Rose Bud Queen
And me I'm doing good at the used car lot
Is this a great country or what

We got pink flamingos in the front yard
Picture window with a view of Wal-Mart
Blue collar heaven domestic bliss
It just doesn't get any better than this
We got pink flamingos, pink flamingos

People slow down when they drive by They wave and smile but there's envy in their eyes We ain't rich and won't be for a while But no doubt about it baby we got style

With got pink flamingos in the front yard Picture window with a view of Wal-Mart Blue collar heaven domestic bliss It just doesn't get any better than this With got pink flamingos in the front yard Picture window with a view of Wal-Mart Blue collar heaven domestic bliss It just doesn't get any better than this We got pink flamingos Picture windows Pink flamingos

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