

John Anderson

"Shuttin' Detroit Down"

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My daddy taught me that in this country everyone's the same

You work hard for your dollar and you never pass the blame

When it don't go your way

Now I see all these big shots whinin' on my evening news

About how they're losin' billions and it's up to me and you

To come running to the rescue

Well pardon me if I don't shed a tear

Cause they're selling make believe

And we don't buy that here

Cause in the real world they're shutting Detroit down
While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets on out of town

And DC's bailing out them bankers as the farmers
auction ground

Yeah while they're living it up on Wall Street in that New York City town

Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down

Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down

Well that old man's been workin' in that plant most all of his life

Now his pension plan's been cut in half and he can't afford to die

And it's a crying shame

Cause he ain't the one to blame

When I look down and see his calloused hands

Well let me tell you friend it gets me fightin' mad

Cause in the real world they're shutting Detroit down

While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets out of town

And DC's bailing out the bankers as the farmers
auction ground

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York City town
Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down

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In the real world they're shuttin Detroit down
They're shuttin' Detroit down

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