John Mellencamp "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 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, yeah Little pink houses for you and me Oh yeah for you and me, oh

Well there's a young man in a T-shirt Listenin' to a rock 'n' rollin' station He's got a greasy hair, greasy smile He says, "Lord this must be my destination"

'Cause they told me when I was younger Said, "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, yeah Little pink houses for you and me Oh built baby 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, ooo yeah

And there's winners and there's losers
But they ain't no big deal
'Cause the simple man baby pays 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, yeah Little pink houses for you and me, ooo Ooo yeah

Ain't that America for you and me Ain't that America hey with somethin' to see baby Ain't that America oh, the home of the free, ooo yeah yeah yeah Little pink houses made for you and me Ooo yeah, ooo yeah

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