

## John Rich "Shuttin' Detroit Down"

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My daddy taught me  
In this county 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  
Whining on my evening news  
About how their losing 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  
Cuz they're selling make believe  
And we don't buy that here

Because in the real world they're  
Shutting Detroit down  
While the boss man takes his  
Bonus pay and jets on outta town

DC's paying out the banker  
As the farmers auction ground  
And while their living up on Wall Street  
In that New York City town  
Here in the real world they're  
Shutting Detroit down  
Here in the real world they're  
Shutting Detroit down

Well that old mans been working  
Hard in that plant most all his life  
And now his pension plans  
Been cut in half and  
He can't afford to dye  
And it's a crying shame  
Cuz he aint the one to blame  
When I look down and see his  
Callused hands Well let me tell you friend  
It gets me fighting mad

Because in the real world they're

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While the boss man takes his  
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