

## Womenfolk "Little Boxes"

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One, two, three, let's all sing...

Little boxes on the hillside  
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky  
Little boxes on the hillside  
Little boxes all the same  
There's the green one and the big one  
And the blue one and the yellow one  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky  
And they all look just the same

And the people in the houses  
All went to the university  
Where they work folding boxes  
And they came out all the same  
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers  
And business executives  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky  
And they all look just the same

And they all play on the golf course  
And drink their martinis dry  
And they all have pretty children  
And the children go to school  
And the children go to summer camp  
And then to the university  
When they're all folding boxes  
And they come out all the same

And the boys go into business  
And marry and raise a family  
In boxes made of ticky-tacky  
And they all look just the same

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