

Little Boxes

Rise Against

Little boxes, on the hillside,
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky
Little boxes on the hillside,
Little boxes all the same
There's a green one, And a pink one
And a blue one, And a yellow one
They're all made out of ticky-tacky
And they all look just the same
And the people in the houses
Who went to the university
Where they were put in boxes,
They came out all the same
And there's doctors, And lawyers
And business executives
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 martini dry
They all have pretty children,
And the children go to school
And the children go to summer camp
And then the to the university
They all get put in boxes
They all come out the same
And the boys go into business
They marry, raise a family
They all get put in boxes,
Little boxes all the same
Yeah a green one, A pink one
A blue one and a yellow one
They're all made out of ticky-tacky
And they all look just the same

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