

# White Houses

## The Animals

White houses in neat little rows  
Contrasting against the sky  
Tumble down black shacks over the tracks  
Children so hungry they could cry  
The chrome the steel, the metal dream  
Leaving the teeth which will rot  
The escapist young mind left behind  
Saving dimes for community pot Better get straight  
You better, you better get straight, babe  
I feel you better get straight right now  
You better get it  
You better, you better get straight baby They're crying out for love all the time  
But they fail to see the neighbors eyes  
The TV is on the six o'clock news  
And the channels are full color lies  
Company meets, the president speaks  
He's young but his bones creak  
Young girl dresses for the high school dance  
And the guy next door is dying for a peek Get straight, you better  
Yeah you better get straight, baby  
Oh, did you get what I say?  
I say it to you  
That you , you better  
You better get it, babe  
You better, you better get straight, yeah  
Before it's too late They put the Bible in the drawer of the motel room  
And its crying out to be read  
But it stays right there collecting dust  
No one understands what's being said  
Lovers make love in concrete boxes  
What will tomorrow bring?  
They've been told that it's wrong but they don't give a damn  
Soon another life it will bring You better get straight baby  
Yeah, You  
You better get straight baby  
Oh and I think I'd better get myself together too, babe  
You know what I mean?  
I've been angry so very long  
I want to fly right here

I want to do it all right  
I want to get it get it baby  
You better get it, you better get it  
You better get straight right now  
Because I've been told  
And I'm telling you baby  
Pass it on  
Its really good advice

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