

Pink Flamingos

My My

(Wood Newton/Micki Furhman)

I was a rebel in my younger years

I'd...drink with the devil if he bought me a beer

Wore out two pickups just running around

Mama thought I never would settle down

That was before I met sweet Irma Jean

She made a new man outta me

We got pink flamingos in the front yard

Picture window with a view of Wal-Mart

Blue collar heaven domestic bliss

It just doesn't get any better than this

We got pink flamingos, pink flamingos, pink flamingos

Sweet Irma Jean is a den mother now

With a station wagon and a charge account

Bubba Junior pitches for his baseball team

Little sister's running for Rose Bud Queen

And me I'm doing good at the used car lot

Is this a great country or what

We got pink flamingos in the front yard

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It just doesn't get any better than this

We got pink flamingos, pink flamingos, pink flamingos

People slow down when they drive by

They wave and smile but there's envy in their eyes

We ain't rich and won't be for a while

But no doubt about it baby we got style

With got pink flamingos in the front yard

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We got pink flamingos

Picture windows

Pink flamingos

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