

# Shuttin' Detroit Down

John Rich

My daddy taught me that in this country 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 whinin' on my evening news  
About how they're losin' 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  
Cause they're selling make believe  
And we don't buy that here  
Cause in the real world they're shutting Detroit down  
While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets on out of town  
And DC's bailing out them bankers as the farmers auction ground  
Yeah while they're living it up on Wall Street in that New York City town  
Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down  
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Well that old man's been workin' in that plant most all of his life  
Now his pension plan's been cut in half and he can't afford to die  
And it's a crying shame  
Cause he ain't the one to blame  
When I look down and see his calloused hands  
Well let me tell you friend it gets me fightin' mad  
Cause in the real world they're shutting Detroit down  
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And DC's bailing out the bankers as the farmers auction ground  
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