Little Boxes

Weeds

Little boxes on the hillside,
Little boxes made of ticky tacky,
Little boxes on the hillside,
Little boxes all the same.
There?s a pink one and a green one,
And a blue one and a 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 were put in boxes,
And they came out all the same.
And there?s doctors and 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,
Where they are put in 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.
There?s a pink one and a green one,
And a blue one and a yellow one,
And they?re all made out of ticky tacky,
And they all look just the same.

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