Pink Houses

John Mellencamp

There's a black man with a black cat
Livin' in a black neighborhood
He's got an interstate runnin' through his front yard
You know he thinks that he's got it so goodAnd there's a woman in the kitchen
Cleanin' up evenin' slop
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin'
I can remember when you could stop a clock"Oh, but ain't that America for you and me
Ain't that America somethin' to see baby
Ain't that America home of the free, yeah
Little pink houses for you and me
Oh yeah for you and me, ohWell there's a young man in a T-shirt
Listenin' to a rock 'n' rollin' station
He's got a greasy hair, greasy smile
He says, "Lord this must be my destination"'Cause they told me when I was younger
Said, "Boy you're gonna be President"
But just like everything else those old crazy dreams
Just kinda came and wentOh, but ain't that America for you and me
Ain't that America somethin' to see baby
Ain't that America home of the free, yeah
Little pink houses for you and me
Oh built baby for you and meWell there's people and more people
What do they know, know, know?
Go to work in some high rise
And vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico, ooo yeahAnd there's winners and there's losers
But they ain't no big deal
'Cause the simple man baby pays the thrills
The bills, the pills that killOh, but ain't that America for you and me
Ain't that America somethin' to see baby
Ain't that America home of the free, yeah
Little pink houses for you and me, ooo
Ooo yeahAin't that America for you and me
Ain't that America hey with somethin' to see baby
Ain't that America oh, the home of the free, ooo yeah yeah yeah
Little pink houses made for you and me
Ooo yeah, ooo yeah

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