

# 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 good And 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, oh Well 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 went 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 built baby for you and me Well 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 yeah And 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 kill 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, ooo  
Ooo yeah Ain'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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