

JOHN COUGAR MELLENCAMP - PINK HOUSES

There's a black man with a black cat
Livin' in a black neighborhood
He's got an interstate running through his front yard.
You know, he thinks he's got it so good

And there's a woman in the kitchen
Cleanin' up the evening slop.
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin',
I can remember when you could stop a clock"

CHORUS:

Oh, but ain't that America, for you and me!
Oh, but ain't that America, somethin' to see, baby!
Oh, but ain't that America, home of the free!
Yeah, little pink houses for you and me,

Oh-- yeah, for you and me.

Well there's a young man in a T-shirt
List'nin' to a rockin' rollin' station.
He's got greasy hair and a greasy smile that says,
"Lord, this must be my destination."

'Cause they told me when I was younger,
"Boy, you gonna be President"
But just like ev'rything else, those old crazy dreams
Just kinda came and went

CHORUS

Well there's people and more people.
What do they know?
Got to work in some high rise
And vacation down at the Gulf of Mexico.

And there's winners and there's losers,
But they ain't no big deal.
'Cause the simple man, baby, pays for the thrills,
The bills, and the pills that kill.

CHORUS