

**Pink Houses**

**John Mellencamp**

**G**

There s a black man with a black cat livin in a black neighborhood

**G**

He s got an interstate runnin through his front yard

**C**

**G**

You know he thinks that he s got it so good

**G**

And there s a woman in the kitchen cleanin up the evenin slop

**F**

**C**

And he looks at her and says, Hey darlin , I can remember when

**G**

you could stop a clock.

Chorus:

**G**

**C**

**G**

Oh but ain t that America for you and me

**G**

**C**

**G**

Ain t that America somethin to see baby

**G**

**C**

**D**

Ain t that America home of the free

**C**

Little pink houses for you and me

**G G C G G F C G**

There s a young man in a t-shirt

Listenin to a rockin rollin station

He s got greasy hair, greasy smile

He says, Lord this must be my destination.

Cause they told me when I was younger

Boy you re gonna be president.

But just like everything else those old crazy dreams

Just kinda came and went

:|| Chorus

**G G C G G F C G**

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

Ooh yeah

And ther s winners and there s losers

But they ain t no big deal

Cause the simple man baby pays for the thrills, the bills,  
the pills that kill

:|| Chorus