

Little Boxes

(Malvina Reynolds)

Little boxes on the hillside, / little boxes made of ticky-tacky, /
Little boxes on the hillside, / little boxes all the same. /
There's a green one and a pink 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 all were put in boxes / and they all came out the same. /
And there's doctors and there's 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 martini 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 all are put in boxes / and they all come out 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 green one and a pink 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.