

Little Boxes – Malvina Reynolds

INTRO: [C] [G7] [C] C Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky G7 С 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 uni-versity Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business ex-ecutives 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 mar-tinis dry And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all 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

[Repeat 1st verse and hard stop]