Little Boxes

Words & Music:
Malvina Reynolds

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E                                    A             E
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky,
       E             B7            E              B7
Little boxes, little boxes, little boxes, all the same.
          E                              A              E
There's a green one and a pink one and a blue one and a yellow one
            E               B7                   E        B7       E
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky and they all look just the same.

And the people in the houses all go to the university,
And they all get put in boxes, little boxes, all 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,
And they all get put in boxes and they all come out the same.

And the boys go into business, and marry, and raise a family,
And they all get put in boxes, 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.
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