

# Little Boxes

By Malvina Reynolds, 1962

Little [A]boxes on the hillside,  
Little [D]boxes made of [A]ticky-tacky,  
Little boxes on the [E7]hillside,  
Little [A]boxes all the [E7]same.  
There's a [A]green one and a pink one  
And a [D]blue one and a [A]yellow one,  
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky-tacky  
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.

And the [A]people in the houses  
All [D]went to the uni[A]versity,  
Where they were put in [E7]boxes  
And they [A]came out all the [E7]same,  
And there's [A]doctors and lawyers,  
And [D]business ex[A]ecutives,  
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky tacky  
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.

And they [A]all play on the golf course  
And [D]drink their mar[A]tinis dry,  
And they all have pretty [E7]children  
And the [A]children go to [E7]school,  
And the [A]children go to summer camp  
And [D]then to the univ[A]ersity,  
Where they are put in [E7]boxes  
And they [A]come out [E7]all the [A]same.

And the [A]boys go into business  
And [D]raise a [A]family  
In boxes made of [E7]ticky-tacky  
And they [A]all look just the [E7]same.  
There's a [A]green one and a pink one  
And a [D]blue one and a [A]yellow one,  
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky tacky  
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.

