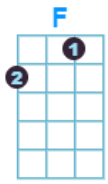

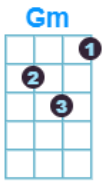

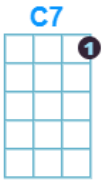

Little Boxes by Malvina Reynolds

[Intro]
F C7

[Verse 1]
F
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky
F Gm F C7
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same
F
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
F Gm F C7 F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

[Verse 2]
F
And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity
F Gm F C7
And where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same
F
And there's doctors, and lawyers, and business ex-ecutives
F Gm F C7 F
And they're all made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

[Verse 3]
F
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry
F Gm F C7
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school
F
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity
F Gm F C7 F
Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

[Verse 4]
F
And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family
F Gm F C7
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same
F
There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
F Gm F C7 F
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

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