

# Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds

*¾ time*

**A D A E<sup>7</sup> A A**  
*/// /// // / /// //...* (matches rhythm of last line in each verse)

**A D A**  
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky

**D A E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same

**A A D A**  
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

**A D A E<sup>7</sup> A**  
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

**A D A**  
 And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity

**D A E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same

**A D A**  
 And there's doctors, and lawyers, and business ex-ecutives

**A D A E<sup>7</sup> A**  
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

**A D A**  
 And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry

**A D A E<sup>7</sup>**  
 And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school

**A D A**  
 And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity

**A D A E<sup>7</sup> A**  
 Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

**A D A**  
 And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family

**A D A E<sup>7</sup>**  
 In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

**A A D A**  
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

**A D A E<sup>7</sup> A**  
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

**A D A E<sup>7</sup> A**  
*/// /// // / /*

