

Shuttin' Detroit Down

John Anderson

My daddy taught me that in this country everyone's the same
You work hard for your dollar and you never pass the blame
When it don't go your way

Now I see all these big shots whinin' on my evening news
About how they're losin' billions and it's up to me and you
To come running to the rescue

Well pardon me if I don't shed a tear
Cause they're selling make believe
And we don't buy that here

Cause in the real world they're shutting Detroit down
While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets on out of town
And DC's bailing out them bankers as the farmers auction ground

Yeah while they're living it up on Wall Street in that New York
City town
Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down
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Well that old man's been workin' in that plant most all of his
life
Now his pension plan's been cut in half and he can't afford to
die
And it's a crying shame
Cause he ain't the one to blame

When I look down and see his calloused hands
Well let me tell you friend it gets me fightin' mad

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