

# White Houses

The Animals

White houses in neat little rows contrasting against the sky  
Tumbled down black shacks over the tracks children so hungry they could cry  
The chrome the steel the metal dream leaving the teepee to rot  
The escapist young mind left behind saving dimes for community pot

You better get straight  
Better, better get straight  
I mean you better get straight right now  
Better get it, you better, better get straight babe

They're crying out for love all the time but they fail to see their  
neighbours eyes  
The TV is on 6 o'clock news the channel's in full colored lies  
The company meets, the President speaks he's young but his bones creak  
Young girl dresses for the high school dance and the guy next door is dyin'  
for a peek

Get straight  
You better, yeah, you better get straight babe  
Oh did you get what I said, I said to you  
That you, you better, you better get angry  
You better, you better get straight

They put a bible in the drawer of the motel room and it's crying out to be read  
But it stays right there collecting dust, no one understands what's being said  
Lovers make love in comfy boxes, what will tomorrow bring  
They've been told that it's wrong but they don't give a damn, soon another  
life it will bring

You better get straight baby  
Yeah you, you better get straight baby  
Oh and I think I better get myself to get it babe  
You know what I mean I been bent so very long  
I wanna fly right, I wanna do it alright