

# 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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