

Shuttin' Detroit Down

[John Rich](#)

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
Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down 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 Cause in the real world they're shutting
Detroit down
While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets out of town
And DC's bailing out the 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
Yeah while there' living it up on Wall Street in that New York City town
Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down
Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down In the real world they're shuttin Detroit down
They're shuttin' Detroit down
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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