Reflection on the Housing Market

By Karl E. Case

For the last few years we have shed many tears
Living through a recession
The economy's broke and it's not a joke
When we talk of another depression
Fifteen million without a job
Foreclosures and banks that fail
401k's became 201k's
And everything's up for sale

How can it be? What didn't we see
That led to all of this trouble?
There is little doubt that the proximal cause
Was a bursting housing bubble
But other than that who can we blame?
And what do they lament?
Millions of people contributed to
This hundred year event

For me it began in '76
With a house on Cleveland Road
At 54 thousand, I thought it a lot,
For a small three bedroom abode
But 10 years later that very same house
Would sell for four times the price
I was glad that I bought...I remember the thought
"this may not be fair but it's nice"

In Boston alone, that boom created 100 billion in wealth

We spent more, saved less, and I have to confess It was good for our mental health

We had to know that it couldn't go on Someday prices would fall

We knew there were risks – to ourselves and our fiscs If those prices were ever to stall

It all began in 2001

911...the dot.com bubble

The Fed had to act because of the fact

A recession would mean big trouble

So the Fed Funds Rate, sitting just below eight

Was cut to under two

And you had to know with rates so low That a refi boom would ensue

The volume of mortgages written back then Stunned imaginations

In a single quarter in 2003

A Trillion in originations!

But something happened late that year

That caused long rates to rise

And that was the end of the refi boom It came as quite a surprise With refi's gone so were big fees
But banks still had money to lend
And the search for buyers to fill the gap
Seemingly had no end
The Fed kept pumping through 2005
To keep short rates very low
And Greenspan gets a share of the blame
His halo has less glow

Of course the key for all to see
Was a robust housing market
Buyers could borrow lots of cash
And a house was a good place to park it
A summer home... a new big house
No one seemed to care
Homes were made of bricks and land
The value would always be there

Or what you made in a year
For a while liquidity led to stupidity
"just sign and see the cashier"
High LTV's and Option ARMs
Negative Am's and more
2-28's with teaser rates
And ridiculous Fico scores

Competition was the force
That made the music play
As long as prices didn't fall
Everything was OK
People could always sell their house
For more than they had paid
Defaults and foreclosures stayed quite low
And lots of money was made

Fannie and Fred were always ahead
Then Countrywide got in the fray
Then Lehman and Merrill and Goldman Sachs
Couldn't be kept away
You can guess that MBS
Helped make the trading brisk
Investors thought that the paper they bought
Was traunched with well measured risk

To that add leverage and default swaps
And then when house prices fell
"Smart guys" got hosed as the risks were exposed
And that was the closing bell
Now where do we go? we really don't know
We've never been here before
Only time will tell when the markets will clear
And prices will fall no more

Some of the data suggest a bottom
While other data conflicts
Houses are selling at rates not seen
Since back in 2006
The inventory of unsold homes
Is down, it no longer grows
And we're not building any new homes
Starts are at 50-year lows

A number of problems remain as risks
As the market begins to turn:
The number of loans that still need to be marked
Is making stomachs churn
Fifteen million who want to work
Don't have jobs today
And slow is the pipeline of loans in default
Since no one wants to pay

It could also be that the pick-up we see
Is just from government red
Lower rates and tax rebates
Buying paper from Fannie and Fred
All have certainly played a role
And only time will tell
What will happen when they're withdrawn
Still empty units to sell?

So now we come to the end of this ode
Without much to say for certain
I hate to say, that's where we are
Not beginning nor final curtain
The truth of the matter at the end of the day
Is that markets will make you humble
Just when you think that it's time for a drink
They will turn and fortunes will crumble

That free markets work to provide what we want is a notion that's not in dispute
The problem is that once in a while
Markets overshoot
Of course there is greed and there is a need
For moral hazard and rules
You are damned if you do and damned if you don't
To be "pure" is a game for fools

Politicians, of course, are starting to shout That they want more retribution It's better, I think, if they used their time Helping to find a solution