

White

Herman Brood

Like a ghost in daylight
operatin' on a crowded street
always in danger
somehow invisible for the heat

I don't wanna be white no more
I don't wanna be white
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I don't wanna be white

Workin' the subway
like a dog eatin' his own flees
workin' the hole
passin' by like a cool breeze

I don't wanna be white no more
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By the time he finds out
bout a Jones on his back
like a ball and chain
suckin' the blood from his neck
junksick stare
in his pale blue eyes
he could sing the blues
like a motherless child

I don't wanna be white no more
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I don't wanna be white no more
I don't wanna be white

I wanna be blue