

# Herman Brood, White

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

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

I wanna be blue