

The Afghan Whigs, White Trash Party

honey yer junkie ass is fryin
honey why don't YOU stop yer whinin
yer barn door opens & YOU don't say black
the sidewalk swallows don't YOU step up on the crack
hhhhhhoney i know what worth was waiting for
YOU got yer white coat mama
YOU got yer heart of soul
i see some crucifixion behind those two eyeholes
gonna take yer white trash home
better take yer white trash home
i see yer hardon for the black girl
keep yer bloody hands off me
take me to your white trash party
leave me swinging from a tree