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

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