

# Jimmy Carter

## Electric Six

Like Jimmy Carter like electric underwear  
Like any idea that never had a chance of going anywhere  
This is who you are  
Hey, celebrity, who drives off a bridge in a car  
Your beautiful body filling up with water  
Like Harry Truman dropping bombs out of the air  
Like any self respecting multi billionaire  
This is who you are  
Five dancing teenage boys  
Who sing their way into our hearts  
'Backstreet's Back, Alright'  
And there's a toxic cloud hanging over her  
And there's white noise on the screen  
And there's a man in a hotel room assaulting the maid  
Who just came to clean up the mess  
'Backstreet's Back, Alright'  
Like Ronald Reagan falling asleep forever more  
Dreaming of horses and dreaming of nuclear war  
This is where we are tonight  
Everybody under surveillance from a satellite  
You can be the first one on your block to die  
And there's a plague of locusts upon us  
And there's a nightmare in the swarm  
And there's a lion out in the desert  
Slouching towards Bethlehem to be born again  
'Backstreet's Back, Alright, Alright'

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