

# White Bread

## Buck 65

Military perfection. Fragile tranquility  
Artificial familiarity. Civility  
What happened? Noisy neighbors died of suspense  
Have a nice day and stay on your side of the fence  
My crew was called the Right Angles. We made a remark  
We played in the park and we're afraid of the dark  
Declared destroyed and paranoid in the bathroom checkers  
3-D movies and Pat Boone records  
At noon that tune becomes my own truth  
22 grown youth crammed inside a phone booth  
Davy Crockett. Magic tricks. They call me "Crazy Pockets"  
Butt kicked. A-bombs. Sputnik. Navy rockets  
Napalm and mustard on hot dogs at the diner  
Shoulder blades of older dates and waitresses on roller skates  
Solar plates and gasoline. Vaseline. Oh, Fanny Mae  
Hardware - the family trade. Planning a panty raid...What'cha gonna do when the bad man comes back?  
What'cha gonna do hu'h?  
What'cha gonna do when the bad man comes back?  
What'cha gonna do hu'h?Beach blanket party. Clean faces, serene places  
Silence between spaces and submarine races  
Obscene cases of extreme racists. Stone jerk  
Diminished and degraded when I'm finished doing the homework  
White bread. Nose bleed. Chose speed. Don't need to  
Grow weed. Law abiding citizen. Exposed greed  
Two-shoes. Optimistic, hoping for better weather  
Pretty girl with a pony tail I'll let her wear my letter sweater  
Working up a sweat. Bench press. Chin up curls  
Action-adventure in my bedroom with the pin up girls  
Perry Como. Johnny Mathis. Astronomy classes. Crap  
You've been slapped wearing a coon skin cap  
Fingers and demonic jaws. Peace treaties. Atomic laws  
Cosmic flaws. Conspiracy theories and the Masonic lodge  
Milkshake - spilled mine. Guilt finer than silk twine  
Baby-doll: built fine. Lighting up the tilt sign...What'cha gonna do when the bad man comes back?  
What'cha gonna do hu'h?  
What'cha gonna do when the bad man comes back?  
What'cha gonna do hu'h?

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