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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