

Backlash Blues

Ashkan

Mr. Backlash, Mr. Backlash
Just who do you think I am?
You raise my taxes, freeze my wages
And send my son to Vietnam You give me second class houses
And second class schools
Do you think that all colored folks
Are just second class fools? Mr. Backlash
I'm gonna leave you
With the backlash blues When I try to find a job
To earn a little cash
All you got to offer
Is your mean old white backlash But the world is big
Big and bright and round
And it's full of folks like me
Who are black, yellow, beige and brown Mr. Backlash
I'm gonna leave you
With the backlash blues Mr. Backlash, Mr. Backlash
Just what do you think I got to lose
I'm gonna leave you
With the backlash blues
You're the one will have the blues
Not me, just wait and see

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