

Jimmy Carter

Electric Six

Like Jimmy Carter, like electric underwear
Like any idea that never had a chance to go 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 a maid who just came to clean
 Up the mess
 Backstreet's back, alright
Like Ronald Reagan falling asleep for ever more
 Dreaming of horses and dreaming of nuclear war
 This is where we are tonight
 Everybody under surveillance from a satellite
 You could 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 Bethelhem to be born again
 Backstreets back alright... alright.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>