

## Electric 6 "Jimmy Carter"

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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 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 t'wards Bethl'hem to be born  
Again

Backstreet's back  
Alright.

Alright.

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