

White Guys are to Blame (For Trump. Song Edit)

White guys are to blame.
White guys are to blame.
I'm a white guy.
Am I to blame?

I didn't vote for Trump.
I didn't vote for Clinton.
Jill Stein was my choice.
But I'm not to blame.
Clinton carried New Mexico.

I didn't speak out
about racism. I don't say racist things.
Perhaps I'm humdrum.
But I'm not to blame.

There are no human races.
There are shades of brown.
What makes us look different is superficial.
We don't like people who don't come from our town.
Inside of all of us is the same human brain.
One designed to be swayed by social pressure.
And boy did Trump use that one.
And boy did Trump use that one.

I'm not to blame.
I wasn't swayed.
I'm not to blame.
I am afraid.
I won't cave
So they'll come for me.
I'm not to blame.
What more can I do.

But I am to blame.
Maybe I should'a prayed.
Somehow I'm to blame.
It's my country too.

White guys to blame.
No doubt. It's true.
Missed totally by polls.
What's there to do?

Caught this honky
Caught me by storm, cost me my mind.
Roll up your sleeves.
Four years the time.

If I am to blame, please shoot my head.
I ask you now, so you can say I plead.
If I am to blame, please shoot my head.
I exonerate you totally.
'cause if I am to blame,
If it's mine to claim,
'cause if I am to blame,
I should be dead.