

White Privilege

Sam Fender

Start up my motor, eat, drink some burgers and cola
Feed my addictions and vices, oh, how my iPhone entices
My echo chamber media, regurgitated trivia
Befall the left and the right, catered for privileged whites
Signing online petitions, thinking I'm making a difference
Don't wanna hear about Brexit, them old cunts fucked up our exit

My generation was duped, the youth were left out the loop
Lies on both sides of the fence left me completely bereft
My bio reads public figure, light and full, check out my figure
Don't even know why they're famous
But God, they're so entertaining
I wanna copy what you eat, how you look, who you fuck
Wanna be anybody but me

I wanna be anybody but me
I wanna be anybody but me
Wanna be anybody but me
Wanna be anybody but me

Everybody's offended, the joke that just keeps on giving
I'm not entirely sure the nitpicking can count as progression
I'm chewing popcorn, sitting in the back row
Watching while the whole damn thing implodes
Nobody talks to each other for fear of different opinions
They call the bigots dumb for buying into fear from the papers
Smug liberal arrogance, working class don't fuck with it
It's all just ammunition for the right-wing press
The patriarchy is real, the proof is here in my song
I'll sit and mansplain every detail of the things it does wrong
'Cause I'm a white male, full of shame
My ancestry is evil, and their evil is still not gone

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