



Old White Dudes

BMI: 79740951

Key: D
Normal Capo: 2
Composer(s): David Graybeard
Using Capo?: Yes

Old white dudes, are often crude
Their future's dark, they think we're screwed
It'd all be simple, if they had their way
Remove the gov'ment, the shades of gray
They clasp their gold, as they grow old
Draw back inside defensive pride
And they wait for it all to fall down

Nobody seems to get it right

What it means to be a man and to be white

The so-called left, they see it different
Those old white dudes, are powerful wizards
They're in control, they got it made
Rest of the world, is being played
Institutional bias, has built white giants
Domination, has fed white gains
They just want to knock it all down

refrain

How can it be, has this all been
From a difference in, the color of skin
We're lookin' round, not lookin' up
Cause there it is, there's the rub
There's the white male paradox
It's the very few, at the very top
Don't seem to care if it all tumbles down
They won't be there when it all tumbles down (repeat)