

Bourgeoisie Blues

Alabama 3

Temptation
Comrades
People of the world
We ain't got nothing to lose
Got them Bourgeoisie Blues
Mr. IV Lenin, Lenin of love
Gonna make us feel so fine, with a hit
Of socialism, in the mainline

Bourgeois Parliamentarian
The highest state of society
Third world debt, first world exploitation
What a society we're living in
Sellin' third world drugs at first world prices
They say Lenin was wrong, who says?
It's enough to give me the fucking blues

I know you're searching for some new sensation
Cause I saw you with the sugar man
You took a taste of that sweet salvation
Now you're eatin' out the palm of his hand
You hear some line from a song that reminds you
Of a time when you were seventeen
The memory moves ya but ya feel kinda confused
Cause now money is your melody

Looks like
Temptations got a hold on you
She's eating away at your dreams
You're so hungry for that smell of money
You been, wasting away for years

Yeah you've been tempted brother,
You been tempted sister too.

Here you were hustling with some heavy connections
Hooked up on those dollars and dimes
You were looking for thrills and dressed up to kill
Any motherfucker messing with your goldmine
Now you walk the line trying to buy yourself time
You want a honey backed guarantee
But the bees they are buzzing and the flies they are humming
Round the holes in your hypocrisy

Looks like
Temptations got a hold on you
She's eating away at your dreams
You're so hungry for that smell of money
You been, wasting away for years

What do we want?
(something about government)
Larry Love: And what kinda power?
Soviet power
It's enough to give me the fucking blues!

Socialism, straight in the mainline!

See you're wasting away now
See you're wasting away now
See you're wasting away now
See you're wasting away now