

Alabama 3, Bourgeoisie Blues

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 Parliamentarianism
The highest state of society
Third world debt, first world exploitation
What a society we're livin' 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
'Coz 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
'Coz now money is your melody
Looks like temptation's got a hold on you
She's eatin' away at your dreams
You're so hungry for that smell of money
You been wastin' away for years
Yeah, you've been tempted, brother
You been tempted, sister, too
Here you were hustlin' with some heavy connections
Hooked up on those dollars and dimes
You were looking for thrills and dressed up to kill
Any motherfucker messin' with your goldmine
Now you walk the line tryin to buy yourself time
You want a honey backed guarantee
But the bees they are buzzin' and the flies they are hummin'
Round the holes in your hypocrisy
Looks like temptation's got a hold on you
She's eatin' away at your dreams
You're so hungry for that smell of money
You been wastin' away for years
What do we want?
(Something about government)
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
Socialism, straight in the mainline
See you're wasting away now
Socialism, straight in the mainline
See you're wasting away now
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