

# 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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