

# 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  
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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