

## Keep Your Powder Dry

Alabama 3

In a ministry of fin and fishery,  
faceless actuals cook up the chemistry,  
listening to Fred Ellis on the mp3s,  
fries in the apartment, pimp in the pharmacy.

Need to get on 'N' and ephedrine,  
I'm sick of methamphetamine.  
This mess your in, how much debt you are in,  
tears in your eyes as you reach for the vapoury.

When you're dancing in the dark,  
with a flame in your heart,  
keep your powder dry.  
When the world blows apart,  
magically small,  
keep your powder dry,  
keep your powder dry.

Looking iconic, dressing Byronic,  
talking masonic, architectonic,  
ticking colonic, feeling bionic,  
being ironic with your gin and tonic.

We were talking 'bout, when we started out,  
Find more lyrics at \* Mojim.com  
and we started up your magic roundabout.  
Now you are partied out, you just tired it up,  
and you're tired out and you're tired out.

When you're dancing in the dark,  
with a flame in your heart,  
keep your powder dry.  
When the world blows apart,  
magically small,  
keep your powder dry,  
keep your powder dry.

If they can see you, they can harm you.  
They will bleed you and embalm you.  
They will feed you, they will farm you.  
We will kid you, we will arm you.

If they can see you, they can harm you.  
They will bleed you and embalm you.  
They will feed you, they will farm you.  
We will eat you, we will arm you.