

Oil Midnight

"Powderworks"

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There's a shit storm a'coming

I feel it coming soon

There's a time and a place

And a moment in space

When the fat boys call the tune

There's a bubble a'bouncing

And it's bouncing my way

There's two sticks in the powderworks

I think its gonna blow today

There's a shit storm a'coming

Somebody claiming some I.O.U.'s?

Because the the man's intact and the animal's back

They had a gun at my head and a knife at my back

Don't wind me up too tight

I've been had by the balls all my life

I'm in no mood now to stop dead and talk it over

CHORUS

I don't need no fire and brimstone warning

I'm a life time punching bag

I won't run no race where there ain't no prize

By the look in your face

I can tell there ain't no lies?

There's a shit storm a'coming

They're getting in for one free bite

I was taken by surprise

By the glint in the eyes, that sweet campaign

Smelling strongly of lies

You're the original Mr. Clean

But the close-ups make you look awful mean

You're just a con-man raving

Saying nothing new

CHORUS

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