Clean Money

Elvis Costello

Payday's coming (we wash it away)
Clean money, clean money
Payday's coming (we wash it away)
Clean money, clean money
That's what I want to do
I want to spend it on you

Checking on a checkmate
Grassing on a classmate (mate)
So beautiful and fortunate
He hates to love, you love to hate (mate)
He can fix you for good
`Cause he is the neighborhood
You can`t get money for blood
Blood money for doin` no good

But they won't take my love for tender
They won't take my love for tender
They won't take my love for tender
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Payday's coming (we wash it away)
Clean money, clean money
Payday's coming (we wash it away)
Clean money, clean money
That's what I want to do
I want to spend it on you

But they won't take my love for tender
They won't take my love for tender
But they won't take my love for tender
But they won't take my love for tender, tender

Tender, tender, tender, tender Tender, tender, tender Tender, tender, tender

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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