Wash My Soul

Tricky

Wash my soul
Wash my soul
Wash my soulI get paid while they starve in the streets
Visa cards, VIP
Wash away and use you as a fan
Starving children and I change the channelYou know me, I'm Mr. Nice
You know me I survive at any price
So it seems I'm Devil's sonLick it, wet it, you like it, you let it
Lick it, wet it, touch it, take your turn
On some days, together we can learnWash my soul
Wash my soul
Wash my soulLick it, wet it, you like it, you let it
Lick it, wet it, touch it, take your turn
On some days, together we can learnI've served with gangsters and I've served with kings
These are a few of my favorite things
Think about love, love now and then
It's no good, I am weak, I admitWash my soulLick it, wet it, you like it, you let it
Lick it, wet it, touch it, take your turn
On someday, together we can learnWash my soul
Wash my soulLick it, wet it, you like it, you let it
Lick it, wet it, you like it, take your turn
Take your turn, take your turn
Together we can learn

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