Dirty Laundry (Edit)

Lisa Marie Presley

I make my living off the Evening News Just give me something-something I can use

People love it when you lose,

They love dirty laundry Well, I coulda been an actor, but I wound up here

I just have to look good, I don't have to be clear

Come and whisper in my ear

Give us dirty laundryKick 'em when they're up

Kick 'em when they're down

Kick 'em when they're up

Kick 'em when they're down

Kick 'em when they're up

Kick 'em when they're down

Kick 'em when they're up

Kick 'em all aroundWe got the bubble-headed-bleach-blonde who

Comes on at five

She can tell you 'bout the plane crash with a gleam

In her eye

It's interesting when people die-

Give us dirty laundryCan we film the operation?

Is the heir dead yet?

You know, the boys in the newsroom got a running bet

Get the widow on the set!

We need dirty laundryKick 'em when they're up

Kick 'em when they're down

Kick 'em when they're up

Kick 'em when they're downKick 'em when they're up

Kick 'em when they're down

Kick 'em when they're stiff

Kick 'em all aroundDirty little secrets

Dirty little lies

We got our dirty little fingers in everybody's pie

We love to cut you down to size

We love dirty laundryWe can do "The Innuendo"

We can dance and sing

When it's said and done we haven't told you a thing

We all know that Crap is King

Give us dirty laundry!

Songwriters

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