

Clean

Robbie Williams

There was a time
When crazy days would start with wine
And now I tow a different line
I stay in bed and use my loaf instead of my bread
And stroll on 'cause I've been thinking so long
That something's gonna go wrong
It's gone to my head, my vision's all blurred
And my legs feel like lead
But I'm clean, yeah
Friends with Mr. Sheen, yeah
Don't have to wean myself off of nothing
Two minutes clean and that's not very often
Stroll on
There was a time
When I would dread what I had said
Waking up in someone's bed
Wondering who I was naked and cold
With an ache in my head
And stroll on 'cause I've been thinking so long

That something's gonna go wrong
It's gone to my head, my visions all blurred
And my legs feel like lead
But I'm clean, yeah
Friends with Charlie Sheen, yeah
Gonna meet the Queen, yeah
She's two minutes clean and that's not very often
Stroll on and on
Clean, yeah
Friends with Mr. Sheen, yeah
Don't have to wean myself off of nothing
I'm two minutes clean and that's not very often
I'm clean, yeah
Gonna meet the Queen, yeah
I won't be obscene, yeah
'Cause I'm two minutes clean and that's not very often
Stroll on and on and on and on and on and on
Oh yeah

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