

# Can't Be Still

## Booker T. & the MG's

I make my living off the Evening News  
Just give me somethin', somethin' I can use  
People love it when you lose, they love dirty laundry Well, I could've 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 laundry 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 when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're up, kick 'em all around We got the bubble headed bleach blond 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 laundry Can we film the operation? Is the head dead yet?  
You know the boys in the newsroom got a running bet  
Get the widow on the set, we need dirty laundry You don't really need to find out what's goin' on  
You don't really want to know just how far it's gone  
Just leave well enough alone, eat your dirty laundry 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 when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're stiff, kick 'em all around 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 when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're stiff, kick 'em all around Dirty 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 laundry We 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 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 when they're down

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