Mr Clean

King Hobo

Mr. Clean, tell me is that really you?
I wonder what you've done to become so big and dumb
But I know you can change your lifestyle once againIt's cool to be clean, if you know what I mean
When I gave you my favorite Chiquita shirt
I gave it to a guy who is cruel to everyone
He meets and who shows the world he's incompleteMr. Clean, tell me is that really you?
I wonder what you've done to become so big and dumb
Last time we met, you beat me up that was no surprise
Though I miss the days when you were niceIt's hard to believe that you don't owe me shit
I'm well aware of what is yours and where to draw the lines
At least I have the right to write anything I think is rightMr. Clean, tell me is that really you?
I wonder what you've done to become so big and dumb
Last time we met, you beat me up that was no surprise
Though I miss the days when you were niceLooking back at the days when we were friends
Together as one we followed all the trends
But now a friend is less worth than a neggy trend

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/