

Clean Heart

Sade

Clean heart, clean and sharp

Clean dream bad startHe loved his brother and his sister Luke and Tony called him Mister

They made him feel much more like a man

He loved his daddy though he never told him

And how he loved his mama, he loved, he loved her like an ItalianLittle Janet said you look so fine, so fine

Something in his smile made them feel like strangers

And then he straightened his belt with a lover's touch

And he said I'm gonna bring home the things that are out of your clutchSeemed like the hottest night in summer

A heat that makes you feel like dying

Somewhere in the next block there was a baby crying

Finger on the trigger for the years to come

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