

Clean Heart

Sade

Clean heart, clean and sharp
Clean dream bad start He 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 Italian Little 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 clutch Seemed 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
Finger on the trigger for the years to come

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