

# 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  
And as the moon slid up over the restless streets  
Sirens mocking people stop to see  
Their greedy eyes don't realize he's someone's son  
Finger on the trigger for the years to come  
Finger on the trigger for the years to come

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