

# Clean Money

Elvis Costello

Payday's coming and we wash it away  
Clean money, clean money  
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Clean money, clean money  
That's what I want to do  
I want to spend it on you

Checking on a checkmate  
Grassing on a classmate  
So beautiful and fortunate  
He hates to love, you love to hate  
He can fix you for good  
'Cause he is the neighborhood  
You can't get money for blood  
Blood money for doin' no good  
But they won't take my love for tender

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Have you made your selection?  
Are you ready for correction?  
'Cause the wages of sin  
Are an expensive infection  
And it's under the counter  
Under the Geiger counter  
Who stole your thunder?  
But they won't take my love for tender