

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