

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 mother.
He loved, he loved her like 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 and people
stop to see. Their greedy eyes don't realise he's someone's son
. .
Finger on the trigger for the years to come.
Finger on the trigger for the years to come.