

Getting Clean in the Dirty South

Sparks The Rescue

Well I found a new way
Got to expose the evidence
So we can get away with murder
So as we cut out our hearts,
I'm falling apart by your bedside
We never thought we'd see me cry tonight

Whatever you want,
You've got it sweetheart
When all these bedrooms look the same
And I know what you're all about
Because tonight we're getting clean in the dirty south
Well it's far time to shut your mouth
Because tonight we're getting clean in the dirty south

Well she comes in with a question
It's a line connecting hearts to hearts
And I'm so sick again
Was it written on my arm or on my face?
'Cause her lipstick looks so
Good across my waist

Whatever you want,
You've got it sweetheart
When all these bedrooms look the same
And I know what you're all about
Because tonight we're getting clean in the dirty south
Well it's far time to shut your mouth
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Whatever you want,
You've got it sweetheart
When all these bedrooms look the same
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Yeah