

# Sade, Clean Heart

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 he loved his mother  
He loved  
He loved her like an italian

Little jane 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 else's son  
Finger on the trigger for the years to come

Finger on the trigger for the years to come