

## Clancy Brothers

### "I Come Cleaner"

Visit "[I Come Cleaner](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Intro:

Tell me why tell me why (yeah yeah yeah).  
Tell me why tell me why (check)  
tell me why (check check check) tell me why.

Hook:

Tell me why tell me why  
Tell me why the grass is always greener on the other  
side  
Tell me why tell me why  
Tell me why the grass is always greener

[The Grouch]

From here I see clearest lookin' for what we fear, you  
have conquered  
Few have monster, power yet devour what I can't eat  
Hunger for my usual view of what I can't pick  
Who you all stampede and jock  
Got me stuck like wonderin' what the fuck is right on  
this subnight  
Uptight skit  
It might get confusing when I'm feeling like I'm losing  
in the envious  
When we just did all the strenuous work  
In a ven-ue (you) just jerk like Lavinious search of what I  
want they  
Don't have won't grab settle for a slab of second best  
Like a neck and breast instead of two (breasts)  
I reckon you are chowin' down on chickens  
Plural  
Pickens far from slim  
Mural's been  
Painted  
Tainted views of my views got me anxious  
Thank this thinking for the song that you hearing but...

Hook

(Your grass) It looks so good from back there  
I got stuck I had to just stare  
I must of ah, not been aware

I took a walk and when then  
I had to stop and then air  
The opposite wasn't fair  
No choppin' it couldn't dare  
I had to  
Go elsewhere  
No help where  
I looked dehearted, it's pretty ?  
I'm not searchin'  
Just workin'  
Even weekends  
That's for certain  
Keepin' you peepin'

Tell me why the grass is always greener on the other  
side (go on)  
Tell me why (go on)

If I could lace up your shoes on my feet your girl  
Probably wouldn't look as tight  
If you could face what I do from your seat my world  
Probably wouldn't seem as hype (man)  
Couldn't be as ripe on the inside as out  
When the pen slides I doubt  
That you're freakin', critique all that I do  
Even if I saw your IQ  
Mind would be higher  
But I admire what I don't have  
And that's a drag cause they make a lot of shit  
The kind that got me thinkin', "Damn, that's what I got  
to get"  
Not a bit satisfied there's always something better  
Had an eye like a treasure till you got it and it  
measured up short  
Forever support that ? now I have a tat seeming  
State of the art meaning  
Play it smart teaming  
Up with supreme begins  
Having you fiends seeming my green from afar

Hook

Visit [Clancy Brothers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.