

Jam

"MR. CLEAN"

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Daylights dawns, you wake up and yawn, Mr. Clean
A piece of toast from the one you love most and you
leave

You get the bus in the 8 o'clock rush
And catch the train in the morning rain

Mr. Clean, Mr. Clean
If you see me in the street, look away
'Cause I don't ever want to catch you looking at me, Mr.
Clean
'Cause I hate you and your wife

And if I get the chance, I'll fuck up your life
Mr. Clean [unverified]
Is that seen

Surround yourself with dreams
Of pretty young girls, and anyone you want
But please don't forget me or any of my kind
'Cause I'll make you think again

When I stick your face in the grind
Getting pissed at the annual office do
Smart blue suit and you went to Cambridge too
You miss page 3, but the Times is right for you

And mum and dad are very proud of you
Mr. Clean, [unverified]

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