

Jet Set Roger

"Lick Your Fingers Clean"

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I'll see you at the weighing in when your life's sum-
total's made.
And you set your wealth in godly deeds against the
sins you've laid.
So place your final burden on your hard-pressed next
of kin:
Send the chamber pot back down the line to be filled up
again.
Take your mind off your election and try to get it
straight.
And don't pretend perfection: you'll be crucified too
late.
And he'll say you really should make the deal as he
offers round the hat.
Well, you'd better lick your fingers clean, I thank you all
for that.
And as you join the good ship earth and you mingle
with the dust
Be sure to leave your underpants with someone you
can trust.
And the hard-headed social worker who bathes his
hands in blood
Will welcome you with arms held high and cover you
with mud.
And he'll say you really should make the deal as he
offers round the hat.
Well, you'd better lick your fingers clean, well. I'll thank
you all for that.

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