

## Clean Of You

### Envy on the Coast

I love it just love it  
Oh... what a pretty picture now lets...  
Jump off the corners and  
Swap out the colors  
Keep 'em comin' keep 'em comin'  
Keep 'em shorter my brethren  
Shimmy out another one  
Thought about your mother  
I'm tryin' to beat the process it's nonsense  
You've got to be the farthest thing from artists  
No  
You're a head on a suit  
I'm the living proof that you don't have to lie to  
Keep 'em positive

I think that boy's got a sweet coat  
So I'll put sugar in his gas tank  
Ohh, ohh  
Then I'll wash my hands clean of you  
I said oh boy you've got a sweet coat  
I've got some sugar for your gas tank  
Ohh, ohh  
But I'll wash my hands clean of you.  
Clean of you...

Who doesn't love the feeling of being a stranger  
Breathing amongst all the people that you should call  
When you need a feeling  
I will continue to speak  
To honor the sheep  
To wreak of an easing a song of kids  
Cause they haven't used open meaning

They fed us the works... ahh  
And then they changed all my words  
Cause I wouldn't say that to you...  
Cause I don't have to lie  
Can't you fucking tell?

I think that boy's got a sweet coat  
I'll put sugar in his gas tank  
Then I'll wash my hands clean of you  
Clean of you.