

# Dirty Laundry

Lisa Marie Presley

I make my living off the Evening News  
Just give me something-something I can use  
People love it when you lose,  
They love dirty laundry

Well, I coulda been an actor, but I wound up here  
I just have to look good, I don't have to be clear  
Come and whisper in my ear  
Give us dirty laundry

Kick 'em when they're up  
Kick 'em when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're up  
Kick 'em when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're up  
Kick 'em when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're up  
Kick 'em all around

We got the bubble-headed-bleach-blonde who  
comes on at five  
She can tell you 'bout the plane crash with a gleam  
in her eye  
It's interesting when people die-  
Give us dirty laundry

Can we film the operation?  
Is the head dead yet?  
You know, the boys in the newsroom got a running bet  
Get the widow on the set!  
We need dirty laundry

Kick 'em when they're up  
Kick 'em when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're up  
Kick 'em when they're down

Kick 'em when they're up  
Kick 'em when they're down  
Kick 'em when they're stiff  
Kick 'em all around

Dirty little secrets  
Dirty little lies  
We got our dirty little fingers in everybody's pie  
We love to cut you down to size  
We love dirty laundry

We can do "The Innuendo"  
We can dance and sing  
When it's said and done we haven't told you a thing  
We all know that Crap is King  
Give us dirty laundry!