

# Eagles, Dirty Laundry

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 could've 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, comes on at 5  
She can tell you about 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

You don't really need to find out what's going on  
You don't really want to know just how far it's gone  
Just leave well enough alone, keep your 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  
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