

# Wakefield, Clean 1145

There's always something pulling me down  
Always someone hanging around  
And I can't seem to get away

It's always someone doing me in  
Always something under my skin  
And I can't seem to wash it clean

Clean is not for you, she says  
It's for the others  
So leave it alone

And I just can't find a stomach to eat  
I'm un-inclined towards the people I meet  
So where on earth does that leave you?

Clean is not for you, she says  
It's for the others  
So leave it alo-o-o-ne

It's always somethin'  
It's always somethin'  
Or someone,  
fuckin' with me

Clean is not for you, she says  
It's for the others  
So leave it alo-o-o-ne