

## Clean Again

Racoon

There's a big numb stare  
Coming off of his face  
She's laughing at the smoke  
That's coming out of his face  
But this fool lives on the hill  
And she don't like to pay the bills  
But she will

There's a lot of talk about her  
Behind her back  
She's good enough to need  
But never to respect  
They call her what they will  
But when they're done they pay the bill  
They pay the bill

No more feeling  
She don't want it, she don't need it  
She will distance herself from feeling  
'Cause she don't need a better reason  
No reason to hold back

Oh jenny

Well there's husbands and there's lawyers  
And there's factory employees  
And there's counsellours and mayors  
With their presidential stares  
There are lonely ones and liars  
Looking for a way to buy her  
And she don't care

No more feeling  
She don't want it, she don't need it  
She will distance herself from feeling  
She showers up and man believe me  
She'll be clean again  
Clean again

Jennifer's up and running  
Working for the Fatman  
Jenny's in for anything  
As long as her kids are eating

Pay up she'll make you smile  
Pay up she'll make you smile, smile

Strange ideas, what am I doing here  
She's not familiar with this talk  
They're only looking at her rear  
You can call her what you will  
Angie, Rose or even Bill Hell, what you will

All the husbands, all the lawyers  
All the factory employees  
All the counsellours and mayors  
Wow, so stunning how they dare

They dare to claim they know it all  
The dirty looks they throw  
She knows them all

No more feeling  
She don't want it, she don't need it  
She will distance herself from feeling  
She showers up and man believe me  
She'll be clean again  
Clean again

Jennifer's up and running  
Working for the Fatman  
Jenny's in for anything  
As long as her kids are eating  
Pay up she'll make you smile  
Pay up she'll make you smile, smile  
One more filthy memory