

# Tough On Clothes

Graham Parker

That crazy shirt you wear  
It's gettin'thin near threadbare  
That ribbon in your hair  
Made outta lace and it's bound to tear  
Those ice-blue jeans you got  
With the hole in the back  
And the sunflower swatch  
People are startin'to stare  
God knows what's goin' on  
With your underwear

Chorus

You're tough on clothes  
It's gonna cost me a fortune  
To keep you in 'em  
You're tough on clothes  
I'm gonna have to get a job and  
Make a decent livin' now  
You're tough on you're tough on  
Go easy now, go easy child

Those shoes like a blast from the past  
The heels are lookin'wobbly now  
They can't last  
That sweater with the maple leaf  
Went and lost it's shape  
In the very first week  
That jacket with the nice green piping  
Got hit with a tomato that was  
Really ripe and  
Those brand new joggin' pants  
Are covered with flies and crushed ants

Chorus

Your mother spends so much  
Time on stitchin'  
You'll have us all eatin' at the  
Soup kitchen  
You got a pair of pants for every day  
But none of them fit did you buy 'em that way

You tried on everything at the local mall  
But it's either too big or too small  
And that little black dress we bought ya  
It looks like it's been through some  
Kind of torture

Those socks if they had half a chance  
Would walk on their own or  
Learn to dance  
And those brand new sweat pants  
Now is that dead flies or crushed ants

Chorus