

Dead Man's Suit

Jon Allen

I bought a dead mans suit
I didn't get no change
I couldn't take it back
For refund or exchange
I thought that it was black
I found out it was blue
Now I'm seeing things
That only dead men do

Well the arms are frayed
And the pocket's burst
Since I got this suit
I got a dead mans curse
Now something's changed
And I can't go back
With this dead mans suit
Still on my back

Well I put it on
I thought that it was silk
It felt so smooth
Like it was lined with milk
Now all I've got
Is this sour taste
Like I