

Coasters

"Shoppin' For Clothes"

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I was shopping for a suit the other day
And walked into the department store
Stepped on the elevator and
Told the girl, dry goods floor

When I got off
A salesman was coming up to me
He said, now, what can I do for you

I said, well, go in there and
Show me all the sports clothes
Like you're supposed to

He said, well, sure
Come on in, buddy
Dig these fabrics
We got laid out on the shelf

He said, pick yourself out one
Try it on, stand in the mirror
And dig yourself

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
That suit's pure herringbone
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Yeah, that's a suit I'd like to own

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Buddy, that suit is you
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Yeah, I believe it too

I see for the business man
You feature the natural shoulder
That retail, wholesale indeed

It's got the custom cuffs
And the walking short
He said, and I'm gonna
Let you have at a steal

And for the playboy

You have the latest in tweed
With the cutaway flap over twice
It's a box-back
Two button western model
He said, now ain't that nice

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Them buttons are solid gold
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
You made a deal, sold

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
That collar's pure camel hair
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Well, you can just set that
Right there on that chair

Now you go back there
And you get that paper and
Let me sign on the dotted line
And I'll make sure I get all
My payments in right on time

Hey, wait a minute, buddy
Let me go back there and
Do a little checking on you

Then the man, he come back
He said, I'm sorry, my man
But your credit didn't go through
Why, what you mean

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Ain't this a shame
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
My heart's in pain

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Pure, pure herringbone
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
That's a suit you'll never own

Mmm, Lord have mercy
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
I got a good job
Sweeping up every day

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