

Drive Like Jehu

"Outfit"

Visit "[Outfit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You want to grow up to paint houses like me, a trailer in
my yard till you're 23
You want to be old after 42 years, keep dropping the
hammer and grinding the gears

Well, I used to go out in a Mustang, a 302 Mach One in
green.
Me and your Mama made you in the back and I sold it
to buy her a ring.
And I learned not to say much of nothing and I figured
you already know
But in case you don't or maybe forgot, I'll lay it
out real nice and slow

Don't call what your wearing an outfit. Don't ever
say your car is broke.
Don't worry about losing your accent, a Southern
Man tells better jokes.
Have fun but stay clear of the needle. Call home on
your sister's birthday.
Don't tell them you're bigger than Jesus, don't
give it away.

Six months in a St. Florian foundry, they call it Industrial
Park.
Then hospital maintenance and Tech School just to
memorize Frigidaire parts.
But I got to missing your Mama and I got to missing you
too.
So I went back to painting for my old man and I guess
that's what I'll always do

So don't try to change who you are boy, and don't
try to be who you ain't.
And don't let me catch you in Kendale with a bucket
of wealthy-man's paint.

Don't call what your wearing an outfit. Don't ever
say your car is broke.
Don't sing with a fake British accent. Don't act like
your family's a joke.

Have fun, but stay clear of the needle, call home on
your sister's birthday.
Don't tell them you're bigger than Jesus, Don't
give it away.

Don't give it away

Visit [Drive Like Jehu](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.