

Larry Sparks

"The Last Suit You Wear"

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VERSE I:

Baker Moore's plane went down
Just three miles south of town
On a forty acre farm
He foreclosed on

I can hear him saying now
"Money is what it's all about"
Now I can safely say
That he's dead wrong

CHORUS:

The last suit you wear
Won't need no pockets
You can't take it with you
When you go
When that handfull of dirt
Goes back into the earth
What you'll be worth
Only heaven knows

VERSE II:

You know he always said
"You gotta dress for success"
And he wore the very best
That money could buy

He made a fortue in his time
Now he leaves it all behind
They aught to write this
On the stone there where he lyes

CHORUS:

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