

## **Coasters, The "Shoppin' For Clothes"**

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I was shopping for a suit the other day  
And walked into the department store  
I stepped on the elevator and told the girl  
"Dry goods floor"  
When I got off I saw a salesman was coming to me  
He said "Now, what can I do for you"  
I said "Well go in there and show me all the sport's  
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"  
Ohhhhhh...That suit's pure herringbone  
Ohhhhhh...Yeah, that's a suit I'd like to own  
Ohhhhhh...Buddy, that suit is you  
Ohhhhhh...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 cut-away flap over twice

It's a box-back, two button western model

He said, "Now ain't that nice"

Ohhhhhh...Them buttons are solid gold

Ohhhhhh...You made a deal, sold

Ohhhhhh...That collar's pure camel hair

Ohhhhhh...Well, you can just set it down right in that chair

(Sax interlude)

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 come back, he said "I'm sorry my man but your credit didn't go through"

Why, what you mean

Ohhhhhh...Ain't this a shame

Ohhhhhh...My heart's in pain

Ohhhhhh...Pure, pure herringbone

Ohhhhhh...That's a suit you'll never own

Oh, Lord have mercy

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