

# Dead Man's Suit

Cherry Ghost

My heart ain't broken 'cause that implies  
It was ever in one piece before tonight

Paradise is poison in my veins  
Winter runs its fingers through the vapours that remain

Burn your books in the car  
Fix your eyes on a star  
And imagine you can handle the loss  
Of a beautiful girl  
Wrapped in black icy curls  
Though your thoughts are like broken glass dragging you down

None of these roads ever lead  
Ever gonna lead to your door  
God knows I've been here before and  
I don't need no long walk home down a loveless parade  
Seems I was born in a dead man's suit  
I was born in a dead man's suit

Drunken old Olympian in the blocks  
Lousy on the trigger and his eye ain't on the clock  
Feed me like a monkey and I'll swing  
Deep inside the canopy where fire and ice are king

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Sister quick pull the cord  
There's a horse on the ward  
With a mouthful of diamonds for teeth  
In a dusty old cape stands a man in its wake  
Singing I got a woman that loves like an ocean and

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Under trees that bear no fruit