

## Sweater

Eskimo Joe

I could never wear that sweater  
I could never wear that sweater

My grandpa gave me hand-me-down  
When i put it on i look like a clown  
All the kids would beat me up at school  
Made me itch 'cause it was made of wool  
Leather bound buttons and a monkey-shit brown  
Everywhere i go people putting me down  
When i go and do the little bottom buttons up  
Makes me look like i got a big beer gut

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Coming home late on an afternooon  
My lip was all bloody and my forehead all bruised  
Singing all the blues like a hoody led better  
All because of that shitty brown sweater  
Thitty little sweater causing too much pain  
Hung it in the closet never wear it again  
No disrespect to my grandpa  
But this sweater incident has gone too far

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Late last June i was buying some slacks  
From favourite Op Shop named Aunty Jacks  
Took them back to my abode  
Had a good look through my big wardrobe  
Then i spied that certain sweater  
But somehow it looked so much better  
When i put it on no turning back  
Even looked good with my new brown slacks

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