I Love My Leather Jacket

The Chills

I wear my leather jacket like a great big hug Radiating charm - a living cloak of luck It's the only concrete link with an absent friend It's a symbol I can wear 'till we meet again Or it's a weight around my neck while the owner's free Both protector and reminder of mortality It's a curse - I cannot shirk responsibilities From the teacher to the pupil it's a gift to me So I love my leather jacket and I wear it all the time I love my leather jacket