

# Shoppin' For Clothes

The Coasters

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

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