

The Fitted Shirt

Spoon

When I was still growing up
And dad head off to work
He put coat and tie on
Over fitted shirt
Nothing else will fit right
Or seems so directly applied
Than fitted shirt hung on me
Fitted shirt alright
I long for the days they used to say
Ma'am and yes sir
For now I'm going to find
Buttons for my dad's old used shirt
Fitted shirt
Fitted shirt
Been looking so long now
And no one's seen and no one heard
But when I go out tonight
I'm going to put on a fitted shirt
One day it'll take
And they'll start to make
Shirts that fit right
Till then I suppose
I still got dad's clothes
And that's alright
Fitted shirt
Fitted shirt
Oh, fitted shirt
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Fitted shirt
Fitted shirt
Fitted shirt
Fitted shirt
Fitted shirt

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