

Dead Man's Suit

[Jon Allen](#)

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 vapors 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
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
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
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
Under trees that bear no fruit

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