The Clothes Don't Make the Man

[Keith Anderson](https://damnlyrics.com/)

My brother's got a black an' white picture
With numbers 'cross his chest
An' he'll do 15 years
If his behavior stays at it's bestHe took the blame to save his best friend's name
When a job that went bad down in Birmingham
Yeah, but he don't mind that orange suit 'cause he knows
That clothes don't make the manTwo cells down from where my brother lays his head
The walls that go, 'Amazing Grace' an' quotes of scriptures
That man once readWhen he prayed upon the little souls of all those boys
That did not nderstand
But you can wear a robe that's laced with gold
But the clothes don't make the manDesigner names, rips and stains
Shouldn't tell you who I am
'Cause sometimes angels hide their wings
An' the Devil's dressed like a lamb
Yeah, the clothes don't make the manThey all laughed an called him names
When he said that he was sent to be their king
You don't even own a home
You got simple clothes an' sandals on your feetStripped of his pride, he was crucified
On a cross with nails of haterd in his hands
But he rose from the grave in 3 days
Yeah, the clothes don't make the manDesigner names, rips and stains
Shouldn't tell you who I am
'Cause sometimes Angels hide their wings
An' the Devil's dressed like a lamb
Yeah, the clothes don't make the manDesigner names, rips and stains
Shouldn't tell you who I am
'Cause sometimes Angels hide their wings
An' the Devil's dressed like a lamb
Yeah, the clothes don't make the manThey don't make the man
They don't make the man
They don't make the man, yeah
Oh don't make the man
Don't make the man, oh yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah