

Shoppin' for Clothes (Remastered 2007)

The Coasters

I was shopping for a suit the other day
And walked into the department store
Stepped on the elevator and told the girl
"Dry goods floor" When I got off, a salesman come up 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" (Ooh-ooh-ooh) that suit's pure herringbone
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) yeah, that's a suit I'd like to own
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) buddy, that suit is you
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) yeah, I believe it too I see for the business man you featurin' a 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" (Ooh-ooh-ooh) them buttons are solid gold
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) you made a deal, sold
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) that collar's pure camel hair
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) 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? (Ooh-ooh-ooh) ain't this a shame
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) my heart's in pain
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) pure, pure herringbone
(Ooh-ooh-ooh) that's a suit you'll never own
Ooh, Lord have mercy, I gotta good job, sweeping up every day...

Songwriters

JERRY LEIBER, KENT HARRIS, MIKE STOLLER Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>