Dead Mans Suit

I bought a dead mans suit
I didn't get no change
I couldn't take it back
For refund or exchange
I thought that it was black
I found out it was blue
Now I'm seeing things
That only dead men do

Well the arms are frayed And the pocket's burst Since I got this suit I got a dead mans curse Now something's changed And I can't go back With this dead mans suit Still on my back

Well I put it on
I thought that it was silk
It felt so smooth
Like it was lined with milk
Now all I've got
Is this sour taste
Like I've lost something
That can't be replaced

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I'm a dead man now