

# Overcoats

John Hiatt

Well I wandered in  
To the house of mirrors  
With a camera and an old shotgun  
I was taking some pictures  
Of me and my fears  
And exploding them one by one  
When all of a sudden  
Much to my surprise  
A lady with a fine tooth comb  
Struck a match up to my face  
And said, "Get out of this place  
You better leave the ugly truth alone"

Overcoats  
Overcoats  
I ain't never heard you sing  
Overcoats  
Overcoats  
Take off that silly thing

Well, I looked her in the eye  
With a slave-like stare  
And said, "I'm here to talk about the rent"  
Well, she did a double flip  
Then she buttoned up her lip  
Went and hid in the oxygen tent  
Well the image shriveled up  
And the air got thin  
As she smiled from behind her mask  
She said, "You can stay here all night  
But it's gonna cost you your life  
If I was you, I would be leaving fast."

I didn't come for information  
No I've read the daily news  
It's carved on everybody's face

But I'm without illumination  
Yes, I think we blew a fuse  
And I'd be much obliged  
If you could help me locate the place

Well at this, she seemed quite baffled  
And like a little girl  
She took off her wedding gown  
Then she stood before the mirror  
And it all came clear  
She was married to the lost and found

So I left her there sleeping  
In her honeymoon  
And I made it through the antidote  
Well the procedure is brief  
If you wanna see what's underneath  
You gotta take off that overcoat

Overcoats

Overcoats

I ain't never heard you sing