

Dead Man's Clothes

Son Volt

Who do you answer to?
No one there, just pride.
Will that water mix with blood
To make the hollow man decide?

No more dead tides, or red tides
Wash over in this dream.
I'm going, going downtown
In a dead man's clothes.

Just hollow legs, hollow platforms,
Kickback parties and raising dimes.
Exit left number 65
This nightfall's made up my mind.

No more dead tides, or red tides
Wash over in this dream.
I'm going, going downtown
In a dead man's clothes.