

THE LEATHER COAT

Now listen to what I say, that coat you wore the other day –
A creature has died to make that coat for you.

Hey you in that coat of skin, I mean the one that you were walking in –
A creature has died just to make a coat for you.

What's that you say, it was just a cow? Well that's God's creature anyhow
And it still had to die to make that coat for you.

What's that you say, they kill cows for meat?
Well how much of that cow did you get to eat?
And which costs more the chicken or the egg?
And I see that leather coat hanging on your peg and think
A creature has died to make that coat for you.

You say I never knew him nor the man that slew him
So what – what could I do?
But you're wearing his skin and when you meet him in Heaven
He'll have a word to say to you.

But you say, you didn't know that cow wanted its skin so
But it still had to die to make that coat for you.

You say I never knew him nor the man that slew him
So what – what could I do?
But you're wearing his skin and when you meet him up there
He'll have a word to say to you.

But my dear, you're worth a thousand cows, and you wear that coat
anyhow
And I'll deal with the cow if it comes to claim its coat from you.

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*Someone once thought I might be vegetarian on the strength of this song,
completely missing the insincerity, not mention my leather guitar strap.*