Old Hat

Young Governor

Hello sweet friend of mine
I want to talk, see how you are
What's new? Are you feelin' fine?
Do you like South Lake? Do you work all the time?
This whole month has been a waste
And I got no taste for goin' out
Ever since you left home I've been shame faced
But I'd rather be erased than hold you down
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head
Now I know I talk too much
Worry about things that can't be controlled
And I can't decide, always up on the fence
And I don't make no sense and baby I know that gets old
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head
My tornado love tore it all down
Now I am face down in all this muddy guilt
You know I wanna make you smile again
Warm your heart again like an old worn out quilt
Now listen I'll be your glove, I'll be your scarf
I'll be the cross that covers your heart
But I don't want you to get tired of me honey
After such a good start
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head
Your pretty head, yeah, yeah, yeah
Your pretty head, ooh

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