

# My Hat

## Timothy B. Schmit

### My Hat

When you stood up and told me that I had to get my hat

It was time for me to reach out for the door

I didn't know then what I know now, and it is just a fact

My behavior was just this side of poor. Well I can't really tell you what was going through my mid

But I try my best never to be rude

If my heart is not open then I start to fall behind

And you'll see one of my off color moodsDon't know when it might end

Maybe I should make my amendsSo I buckle up tight

And try to stand on this roller coaster ride

I go up, I go down

And I keep spinning around.

Well I wake up each morning, I get ready for my day

And I'm all set to conquer all my fears

But I tend to let all these little things get in my way

It's been happening a lot these last few years.Sometimes I think too much then nothing happens way to fast

I might stare out the window but not see

I need to capture the moment 'cuz I know it may not last

It's a matter of letting things just beSometimes I'm on fire

Too much pent up desire.So buckle up tight

And try to stay on this roller coaster ride

I go up, I go down

And keeping spinning around.

It's so much llater than I'd kue

And there's so far to go

Tonight is such an endless night

And I can't sleep now

It seems I'm on a rollI have moments of greatness when I feel I'm on a quest

there are times when I dangle by a thread

In the sweetness of glory I feel raging tenderness

I prefer to when I hang my head.Such a puzzle to me

Seems I've misplaced my key.So I buckle up tight

And try to stay on this roller coaster ride

I go up, I go down

As I keep spinning around.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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