Hovering Sombrero

They Might Be Giants

Hey, hovering sombrero,
Gently waving in the air above the meadow,
Softly floating in the sky outside the window.Hovering sombrero, don't be shy,
Don't - don't be shy,
Don't be terrified.
When you take yourself for granted,
Feel rejected and unwanted,
Know you're never just a hat you know,
You're never only just a hat you know,
Hovering sombrero.Time is flying like an arrow,
And the clock hands go so fast they make the wind blow,
And it makes the pages of the calendar go flying out the window one by one,
Till a hundred years are on the front lawn,
And the old familiar things are mostly all gone,
But the old sombrero just keeps hovering on.
Hovering sombrero, hover on.Don't be burdened by regrets,
Or make your failures an obsession,
Or become embittered or possessed,
By ruined hopes remember --

Songwriters
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