

Old Hat

Ben Kweller

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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