A Place to Hang My Hat

Randy Travis

I can see it in your eyes
I can tell you think that I'm
Just some troubled soul who's lost
Out all aloneBut I know each step I take
Brings me closer to the day
I'll be walking on them shining
Streets of goldCause I'm just passing through
Wearing worn out gloves and shoes
But it matters not just what a man has on
This old flesh and blood of mine
Is will on borrowed time
It's just a place to hang my hat
Til' I go homeMister I don't know your name
But I thank you for your change
God bless you son
You must have Jesus in your lifeA little help along the way
Never hurts too much these days
Even though I know in his hand
I'll be all rightCause I'm just passing through
Wearing worn out gloves and shoes
But it matters not just what a man has on
This old flesh and blood of mine
Is will on borrowed time
It's just a place to hang my hat
Til' I go homeIt's just a place to hang my hat
Til' I go home

Songwriters
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