

## Old Hat

Ben Kweller

Hello sweet friend of mine  
I wanna talk see how you are  
Whats new? Are you feeling fine?  
Do you like sadly  
Do you work all the time?  
This whole month has been a waste  
And I got no taste  
For going out ever since you left home  
Ive been shamefaced  
But id rather be erased than hold you down  
I never want to be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
I never want to be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
Now I know I, I talk too much  
Worry bout things  
That cant be controlled  
And I cant decide always up on the fence  
And I dont make no sense  
And baby I know that gets old  
But I never want to be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
I never want to be the old hat you put on your  
My tornado love tore it all down  
Now im face down in all this muddy guilt  
And all I wanna make you smile again  
Warm your heart again like an old worn out quilt  
Ill be your glove ill be your scarf ill be the cross that covers  
your heart  
I dont want you to get tired of my honey after such a good start  
I never want to be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
I never want to be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
Your pretty head  
Your pretty head  
Your pretty head