

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