

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
s 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