

# Under This Old Hat

Chris LeDoux

I never was the kind to wear my feelings on my sleeve  
But since I've met you girl there's been a world of change in me  
Well I've got to say I love you hope you like the sound of that  
Cause I can't keep it under this old hat  
Under this old hat is the head you turned around  
And the heart you stole away the day we met  
Under this old hat's two arms that long to hold you tight  
And boots I'd walk the soles off of to be here by your side  
And every night in my prayers there's just one thing I ask  
That the man you love will always be under this old hat

You've got me feeling things that I've never felt before  
And it's so good to know when I come a knocking at your door  
That of all the men who'd love to waltz across your welcome mat  
The one you want is under this old hat  
Under this old hat...  
That the man you love will always be under this old hat