

Hangin' Your Life on the Wall

Guy Clark

I used to be Juanita's old boyfriend
We sure gave 'em some stories to tell
Now I can't even find her picture
I guess I'm finally through foolin' myself

I used to be an ex-bullrider
Livin' on the edge of life itself
Now I can't even find my buckle
Looks like I'm finally through foolin' myself

Hang on just as long as you can
Get up whenever you fall
Shake it off, Boys, and go 'round again
Don't be hangin' your life on the wall

I used to be forever chasin' firetrucks
I sure could raise me some hell
I don't know why I like to do that kinda stuff
I guess I wasn't through foolin' myself

I used to have a smokin' little fastball
I sure could show 'em some stuff
Now I can't even make it on the
church team anymore
I guess I'm finally through foolin' myself

(2x):

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