

Pull Your Hat Down Tight

Pam Tillis

You think you're a special case
That the world's got it out for you
You talk like you're full of good reason
But you act like it just ain't, too

You hope all you wanna hope, brother
Hope, it won't make it untrue
Let this Friday night pull your hat down tight
When there ain't nothin' else you can do

So, you laugh at the mirror, for the low down sight
Buckle up your britches, so that you face just right
Bound to be a hard ride tonight
Better pull your hat down tight

You fell for a show and tell's dealer
And the girl made a wreck outta you
You found she was runnin' 'round doin'
What a good hearted woman not do

You wish all you wanna wish, brother
Wishin' won't make a girl true
Let this Friday night pull your hat down tight
When there ain't nothin' else you can do

So, you laugh at the mirror, for the low down sight
Buckle up your britches, so that you face just right
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So, you laugh at the mirror, what a low down sight
Buckle up your britches, so that you face just right
Bound to be a hard ride tonight
Better pull your hat down tight

Better pull your hat down
Baby, pull your hat down tight, that's right