

## The Hat

Quicksilver Messenger Service

Woke up this morning, thinking about you,  
Night creeping, it's all that I could do.  
Talked till \_\_\_ about someone whose situation \_\_\_ then I start  
singing,  
Baby, my heart's breakin', don't cry, that's not the thing to do.  
I'd rather be lonely \_\_\_ In the mornin' sleep sun comes shine baby,  
Thanked by you and the bells start ringing and though you love  
me, 'cause  
You made me believe you if you don't take up your \_\_\_  
Your good thing's gonna leave, you're gonna cry, baby,  
That's not the thing to do, I'd rather be lonely,  
But start singing girl, you got me jumpin' o pretty mama,  
But just what you're doing \_\_\_ any case I really can't say, my  
mind is reelin',  
I got the craziest feeling, sweet baby,  
Whatever you're doin', you do it the right way,  
Whatever you're doin', that's all right with me.  
Say believin', that doesn't sound right with me baby, I will cry,  
I just wanted you to be happy, but can't you see girl \_\_\_  
Every little once in a while, I'm gonna catch an old freight train.  
And grab me a \_\_\_ you're \_\_\_ that's what you're gonna do, I'd rather  
be lonely.  
My heart is jumpin' girl, you stared somethin' inside of me,  
I don't know what it is, I just can't say, my mind is reelin',  
I got the craziest feelin' inside of me,  
Whatever you're doing, you do it the right way,  
Whatever you're doin', that's all right with me.  
So uptight I love you \_\_\_ girl, I tried to love you, but I can't  
do nothin' right.  
You know I love you, you're my sweet lovin' baby, have a little  
\_\_\_  
You're drivin' me crazy, makin' me cry, that's not the thing to  
do,  
I'd rather be lonely ... It is hard ...  
I'll tell you, baby, you tried to tell me you're through tryin'  
,  
Girl, I will live in you or I'll be dyin', you little girl got  
me goin'.  
And a whole lot of stuff that I just \_\_\_ gotta keep rollin' in  
the grass, baby.  
That's not the thing to do, hm hm hm hm, my heart is jumpin',  
I don't know what you're doing to me, baby, but I'm tryin' to tell  
you  
That I just don't understand, my mind is reelin', I got the str

angest feelin',  
Whatever you're doin', you're doin' it right, babe,  
Whatever you're doin' is all right with me.