

# Big Hopes

Ty Herndon

I'm not brave, and I'm not too smart  
The tin man wouldn't trade for my heart  
Got two left feet when I am dancing  
A long history of brief romances

Got no rubies, got no diamonds  
None passed down and I can not but them  
Got a box of hurt and a bag of shame  
And you barely know my name

Chorus

I've got big, big hopes about you  
I've got big, big hopes

Got an old leather jacket, would look good on you  
And lots of friends they would like you too  
I've got some pull with the moon and tides  
And thirty two dollars, let's go somewhere tonight

Chorus

I've got big, big hopes about you  
I've got big, big hopes

Bridge

I've had hopes before, but not like this  
I'm flying over the edge into loves sweet abyss

I've got some pull with the moon and tides  
And thirty two dollars, let's go somewhere tonight