

Ana's Mitchell, Old-Fashioned Hat

Summer went the way of spring
Winter's waiting in the wings
And we haven't saved anything
But that's alright
'Cause we already paid the rent
There's still some money we haven't spent
Go put on something different
We're going out tonight
I have loved you for so long
Even when I could only do you wrong
Go see if they have our song
On the jukebox over there
A dollar gets you seven plays
I watch you through a smoky haze
A secret smile on your face
I'm sorry if I stare
But you look like a stranger
In that old-fashioned hat
And I've got a pocketful of change
And I don't wanna go home yet
Clearly I remember when
I used to scratch my poems
On the backs of other lovers in
The darkness of my mind
Back before I made my home
In the marrow of your bones
Now I know your figure like my own
Even from behind
But you look like a stranger
In that old-fashioned hat
And I've got a pocketful of change
And I don't wanna go home yet
Hey and we'll be married soon
We'll be dancing to this very tune
Then we'll have a honeymoon
Then we'll start to fight
Bring the tonic and the gin
Say what was your name again?
Stick another quarter in
And stay with me tonight
You look like a stranger
In that old-fashioned hat
And I've got a pocketful of change
And I don't wanna go home yet