

# Ben Kweller, Old Hat

Hello sweet friend of mine  
I want to talk, see how you are  
What's new? Are you feeling fine?  
Do you like South Lake? Do you work all the time?  
This whole month has been a waste  
And I got no taste for going out  
Ever since you left home, I been shamefaced  
But I'd rather be erased than hold you down  
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
Now I know I, I talk too much  
Worry 'bout things that can't be controlled  
And I can't decide, always up on the fence  
And I don't make no sense, and baby I know that gets old  
But I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your  
My tornado love, tore it all down  
Now I'm face down in all this muddy guilt  
You know I wanna make you smile again  
Warm your heart again, like an old worn out quilt  
Now listen, I'll be your glove, I'll be your scarf  
I'll be the cross that covers your heart  
But I don't want you to get tired of me honey  
After such a good start  
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
I never wanna be the old hat you put on your pretty head  
Your pretty head, yeah yeah yeah  
Your pretty head