

Chris LeDoux, Under This Old Hat

I never was the kind to wear my feelings on my sleeve
But since I've met you girl there's been a world of change in me
Well I've got to say I love you hope you like the sound of that
Cause I can't keep it under this old hat
Under this old hat is the head you turned around
And the heart you stole away the day we met
Under this old hat's two arms that long to hold you tight
And boots I'd walk the soles off of to be here by your side
And every night in my prayers there's just one thing I ask
That the man you love will always be under this old hat
(fiddle)
You've got me feeling things that I've never felt before
And it's so good to know when I come a knocking at your door
That of all the men who'd love to waltz across your welcome mat
The one you want is under this old hat
Under this old hat...
That the man you love will always be under this old hat