## 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