

# Ed Bruce, This Old Hat

Words & Music by  
Ed Bruce and Trey Bruce

This old hat's hung on the bedpost too long  
Forgotten like some used to be  
Remembered like a song  
That all the words are so easy to recall  
Imagine that this old hat

It's seen day fade to night in an open sky  
Beneath the fury of the heavens  
Kept the rain out of my eyes  
Yet, somehow don't look as weathered as I  
This old hat

This old hat's been down some dusty trails  
May not look as good as it did new  
The crown is stained, the brim is torn  
It's even been stepped on a time or two  
This old hat's just like an old friend  
Misplaced from time to time  
But it still fits  
They don't make 'em like they used to  
This old hat

There was a time  
This old hat was in style  
'Cause it was different then  
It turned a few heads for awhile  
But what the hell, I might try it on again

This old hat's been on the bedpost way too long