

# Guy Clark, Hangin' Your Life On The Wall

I used to be Juanita's old boyfriend  
We sure gave 'em some stories to tell  
Now I can't even find her picture  
I guess I'm finally through foolin' myself

I used to be an ex-bullrider  
Livin' on the edge of life itself  
Now I can't even find my buckle  
Looks like I'm finally through foolin' myself

## Chorus

Hang on just as long as you can  
Get up whenever you fall  
Shake it off, Boys, and go 'round again  
Don't be hangin' your life on the wall

I used to be forever chasin' firetrucks  
I sure could raise me some hell  
I don't know why I like to do that kinda stuff  
I guess I wasn't through foolin' myself

I used to have a smokin' little fastball  
I sure could show 'em some stuff  
Now I can't even make it on the  
church team anymore  
I guess I'm finally through foolin' myself

## Chorus Twice

Shake it off, Boys, and go 'round again  
Don't be hangin' your life on the wall