

Ty Herndon, Big Hopes

I'm not brave, and I'm not too smart

The tin man wouldn't trade for my heart

Got two left feet when I am dancing

A long history of brief romances

Got no rubies, got no diamonds

None passed down and I can not but them

Got a box of hurt and a bag of shame

And you barely know my name

Chorus

I've got big, big hopes about you

I've got big, big hopes

Got an old leather jacket, would look good on you

And lots of friends they would like you too

I've got some pull with the moon and tides

And thirty two dollars, let's go somewhere tonight

Chorus

I've got big, big hopes about you

I've got big, big hopes

Bridge

I've had hopes before, but not like this

I'm flying over the edge into love's sweet abyss

I've got some pull with the moon and tides

And thirty two dollars, let's go somewhere tonight