

Underneath This Hat

Cody Johnson

Well I walked into a bar
With my hat pulled way down low
I just hit town and there ain't nobody I know
The smoke was kinda thick
But the scene was pretty cool
So I grabbed a beer and thought I'd shoot some pool
Yeah just then the bar mate
She walked up and she called me out
She said, "Cowboy why you got your hat pulled down?"

I said, "Underneath this hat
Well there's a devil standin' tall
And an angel on my shoulder
To make me guilty for it all
I said underneath this hat
Well there's a Texan standin' proud
And there's a beggar just lookin' for a crown"

Well I walked into a church
One Sunday mornin' late
Tryin' to figure out what made me go astray
The preacher was preachin' 'bout
Some brimstone and fire
And where I was goin'
If I didn't change my way
Just then he called me out
He said, "Son, why don't you come on down?
Dry those tears and pull off that hat you got pulled down"

I said "Preacher, underneath this hat
Well there's a devil standin' tall
And an angel on my shoulder
To make me guilty for it all
I said underneath this hat
Well there's a Texan standin' proud
And there's a sinner tryin' to get Heaven bound"

And I said "Underneath this hat
Lord there's a devil standin' tall
And my mama on my shoulder
Tryin' to save me from it all
I said underneath this hat
Well there's a Texan standin' proud
And there's a sinner tryin' to get Heaven bound"
Yeah I said, "There's a beggar just lookin' for a crown"