

# Hangin' Your Life on the Wall

Guy Clark

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

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

(2x):

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