

Old Hat

Jon Pardi

These days they call you crazy
If you hold the door for a lady
If you don't call her girl 'stead of baby
You're out of style, obsolete

If you seal a deal with a handshake
Sit down for a meal and you still pray
If a promise is somethin' you don't break
You're the last of a dyin' breed

When did old fashioned
Become so out of fashion
When did we go out with the old, in with the new
And you can bet your ass
There's a lot of us ol' cats
Wearin' old boots and old hats
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot

We ain't afraid to work in the hot sun
We can finish a fight but won't start one
We don't ever forget where we came from

We've got a degree in the old school
For all that I've learned I wish that I knew

When did old fashioned
Become so out of fashion
When did we go out with the old, in with the new
And you can bet your ass
There's a lot of us ol' cats
Wearin' old boots and old hats
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot

I say old fashioned don't
Go out of fashion, no
You don't have to throw all of the old out for the new
And you can bet your ass
There's a lot of us ol' cats
Wearin' old boots and old hats
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot

Yeah, there's a lot of us old hats
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot