

Hang Your Hat on That

Jon Wolfe

I know what you're thinking
You're better off roping the wind
I can't be fenced in
Girl I ain't broke
I'm just broken in
These old cowboy boots
Have walked through hell a time or two
They have walked away a few times too
But they won't fit for you

I may be restless as a rider on the open range
But I'm straight as an arrow
When my heart takes aim
All you gotta do is call my name
And I'll come running back

Just as right as the rain when a creek runs dry
I'll roll in
In the nick of time
To love you
To the moon and stars and back
And you can hang your hat on that

There ain't a sunset
That can take my breath away
Girl you put them all to shame
I'm holding on
You're holding the reins
I may be restless as a rider on the open range
But I'm straight as an arrow
When my heart takes aim
All you gotta do is call my name
And I'll come running back

Just as right as the rain when a creek runs dry
I'll roll in
In the nick of time
To love you
To the moon and stars and back
And you can hang your hat on that

I may be restless as a rider on the open range
But I'm straight as an arrow
When my heart takes aim
All you gotta do is call my name
And I'll come running back

Just as right as the rain when a creek runs dry
I'll roll in
In the nick of time
To love you
To the moon and stars and back
And you can hang your hat on that