

# 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 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  
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