

Hat

Loudon Wainwright III

Hat was the first word that my Lucy said
So much more than some thing that you just wear on your head
Shade from the sun, cover from snow and rain
Keep your big secret under it - I mean your brain

It's thrown in the air, it's kicked and stomped in the dust
Tip it if you will or doff it if you must

It's Orchestral, Mountain, Bonner, Grews, and Creek [?]
There's the crown and the band and the brim and the peak
Pull out a rabbit, put in all the names
There remain a man of mystery who's losing his hair

The good wear the white ones, it's black for the bad guys
Jack Abromoff the thing down over your eyes

She didn't say "Ma", she didn't say "Pa"
She said the first thing important she saw
Coulda been "juice", mighta been "cat"
Why in the world did Lucy say "hat"?

Oh, why in the world did Lucy say "hat"?

She didn't say "car", she didn't say "star"
Those are as important as any words are
Ernie and Burt and the Count who's a bat
She didn't say those, instead she chose "hat"

You can pass it around or throw it down in defeat
There's the man on the mound and the cop on the beat
Remove it in church, sayin' "say can you see"
Uncover your head for God and Liberty

It's so much more than one thing, yeah, that you wear on your head

Hat was the first word my Lucy said
It looks good on a hook, oh, it's bad luck on a bed
Hat was the first word my Lucy said
Hat was the first word my Lucy said