I Keep It Under My Hat

Tim McGraw

It looks a little weathered, so it looks good on me But since you've left I'm wearin' this old hat differently Pain, wind, rain and sun, it keeps out all but one

So I keep the brim pulled down Whenever those teardrops come around So nobody else can see Just what your memory does to me I know I can't hide But baby, I've still got my pride When your memory comes back I keep it under my hat

Last night, I thought I'd go out I don't know where my head was at I had to turn around Go back and get my hat And I was glad I did When I saw you with him

I kept the brim pulled down Whenever those teardrops came around So nobody else could see Just what your memory does to me I know I can't hide But, baby, I've still got my pride When your memory comes back I keep it under my hat

When your memory comes back I keep it under my hat