

# 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

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