

Porter Wagoner "A Place To Hang My Hat"

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A Place To Hang My Hat - Porter Wagoner

I can see it in your eyes
I can tell you think that I
am just some troubled soul
so lost and all alone

But I know each step I take
brings me closer to the day
That I'll be walk'n on
those shining streets of gold

(Chorus)

Cause I' am just passing though
wearing holey clothes and shoes
But it matters not just what
a man has on

This old place and blood of mine
it's welled on browed time
It's just a place to hang my hat
tell I go home

(Instrumental)

Mr I don't your name
but I thank you for your change
God bless you sir
you must have Jesses in your life

A little help along the way
Never hurts to much these days
even though I know
in his hands I'll be alright

(Chorus)

Cause I' am just passing though
wearing holey clothes and shoes
But it matters not just what
a man has on

This old place and blood of mine
it's welled on browed time
It's just a place to hang my hat
tell I go home

Oh it's just a place to hang my hat
tell I go home

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