

Tillis Pam

"Pull Your Hat Down Tight"

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You think you're a special case,
That the world's got it out for you.
You talk like you're full of good reason,
But you act like it just ain't, too.
You hope all you wanna hope, brother.
Hope, it won't make it untrue.
Let this Friday night pull your hat down tight,
When there ain't nothin' else you can do.

So you laugh at the mirror, for the low down sight.
Buckle up your britches so that you face just right.
Bound to be a hard ride tonight,
Better pull your hat down tight.

You fell for a show and tell's dealer,
And the girl made a wreck outta you.
You found she was runnin' 'round doin'
What a good hearted woman not do.
You wish all you wanna wish, brother,
Wishin' won't make a girl true.
Let this Friday night pull your hat down tight,
When there ain't nothin' else you can do.

So you laugh at the mirror, for the low down sight.
Buckle up your britches so that you face just right.
Bound to be a hard ride tonight,
Better pull your hat down tight.

So you laugh at the mirror, what a low down sight.
Buckle up your britches so that you face just right.
Bound to be a hard ride tonight,
Better pull your hat down tight.

Better pull your hat down,
Baby, pull your hat down tight.
That's right.

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