

## Old Hat

Jon Pardi

These days they call you crazy  
If you hold the door for a lady  
If you don't call her girl 'stead of baby  
You're out of style, obsolete

If you seal a deal with a handshake  
Sit down for a meal and you still pray  
If a promise is somethin' you don't break  
You're the last of a dyin' breed

When did old fashioned  
Become so out of fashion  
When did we go out with the old, in with the new  
And you can bet your ass  
There's a lot of us ol' cats  
Wearin' old boots and old hats  
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot

We ain't afraid to work in the hot sun  
We can finish a fight but won't start one  
We don't ever forget where we came from

We've got a degree in the old school  
For all that I've learned I wish that I knew

When did old fashioned  
Become so out of fashion  
When did we go out with the old, in with the new  
And you can bet your ass  
There's a lot of us ol' cats  
Wearin' old boots and old hats  
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot

I say old fashioned don't  
Go out of fashion, no  
You don't have to throw all of the old out for the new  
And you can bet your ass  
There's a lot of us ol' cats  
Wearin' old boots and old hats  
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot

Yeah, there's a lot of us old hats  
That ain't ready to give old hat the boot