

THE HAT SONG

standard tuning

Blame it all on JFK, that's what my dad would say
He never wore a hat and so that fashion went away
And now my dad's old felt brim doesn't see the light of day
But there's a little hat shop that just opened down the road
A friend of men's heads everywhere--a little ray of hope
Championing what Fred Astaire and Frank Sinatra know

She will adore ya in a Fedora
You'll be the right guy in a Pork Pie
You'll make her heart stir in a Homburg
So don't ever be a hatless man

You'll stand up straighter, find your swagger
So suave and debonair, you'll have savoir fare
And catch admiring eyes when you're walking by
So don't ever be a hatless man

It's time again for gentlemen, for
A clean and press, a cut and shave
And a good shoe shine
Dignified men, civilized men
It's time to put that nice hat back on the president

So together, let's get measured
At that shop downtown, you go black and I'll go brown
We'll snap that brim in place, tap the rim and say
Don't ever be a hatless man
No, never be a hatless man