## Eric Church, These Boots

(One, two, three)

These boots have counted off a many of band Playin' one night roadhouse stands
For tips an' empty rooms
These boots have stood toe-to-toe
With the biggest, baddest Joes
Like they had some things to prove:
These boots

Yeah, these boots, more than once saved my ass Like the time they had that grass For those cops in Tupelo An' these boots have danced with the devil An' nearly lost that battle An' to a wild Irish rose

I wore out more soles than I'd care to count An' done more stupid things than most with them too I've kicked myself more times than not For the roads they led me down But the damndest thing I've ever seen em do Is walkin' out on you

## (Instrument Break)

These boots had to see California
And an Arizona mornin'
Where God paints the sky
An' these boots had to spur that beast in Cheyenne
Cause that bull'd make me a real man

I still drag that leg sometimesI wore out more soles than I'd care to count An' done more stupid things than most with them too I've kicked myself more times than not For the roads they led me down But the damndest thing I've ever seen em do Is walkin' out on you

## (Instrument Break)

Now these boots are one step from the door They walked out of years before I can almost see her now These boots outta kick that door aside Stomp out my foolish pride But they just turned an' ran

Damm these boots Damn these boots These boots