

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 sometimes 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)

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