

# Porter Wagoner, Daddy's Working Boots

I have many fond mem'ries of my daddy  
One of the things I remember most was dad's hard work and his workin' boots  
My poor hard workin' daddy worked his life away for us  
That's the way my daddy showed to us his love  
And daddy's two hard workin' hands were calloused and were sore  
Daddy's workin' boots have walked a million miles or more  
As long as I remember I remember daddy workin'  
Workin' on the job or either on the farm  
Trying to provide for the family that he loved  
Daddy's workin' boots have taken many steps for us  
Daddy's workin' boots they served us his foundation  
Just like him they're tired and worn for years they helped him stand  
Daddy's workin' boots have filled their obligation  
They walked that rocky road with a mighty mighty man  
[ guitar ]  
Dear Lord above I know up there my daddy's got a mansion  
And a great reward that long was overdue  
And since my daddy's gone away to be with you in heaven  
I know he's walkin' your golden streets in a pair of brand new golden boots  
Daddy's workin' boots...  
My daddy's workin' boots