

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Boots Of Leather

Her bed was made of feathers
Her heart was made of gold
My boots are made of leather
I walked out, left her alone

CHORUS

Boots and hearts
What's the difference?
They both wear out
Before too long
I gotta get back
Before my soul's gone
Before her love turns to stone
Boots of leather
Heart of gold

My car broke down in Macon
And I can't get a ride
Lord, my feet are achin'
And I know how she must feel inside

CHORUS