

King, Soul on my boots

Smash me all to pieces, kick a dream when it's down
(oh oh I want a reason)
I said 'pull yourself together child
lift your chin off the ground'
if I want a reason (any will do)
if I need a reason (any will do)
to stand up to you
I won't hide myself from you
I wear my soul on my boots
too much show leather lost
too many slammed doors gained
I can take all of your knocks
I might be numbed but non maimed
and I'm wise to your game
if I want a reason (any will do)
if I need a reason (any will do)
to stand up to you hey hey
I won't hide myself from you
I wear my soul on my boots