

Montgomery Gentry, Hillbilly Shoes

I was there when the men came, told us all the news
Father forgive them for they know not what they do
'Til they walk a while, a country mile
In my Hillbilly Shoes

You want to judge me by the whiskey on my breath
You think you know me but you ain't seen nothin' yet
'Til you walk a while, a country mile
In my Hillbilly Shoes
In my Hillbilly Shoes

You can work all day in the muck and the mire
Dance a little jig then stomp by the fire
Ain't too much these boots can't do
Might even kick a little sense into you

Well I'm goin' up Cripple Creek, going at a run
Going up Cripple Creek to have a little fun
Lawman say's they found some tracks
People saw 'em leaving but they never come back

Oh, you don't know me
You don't know, you don't know, you don't know
'Til you walk a while, a country mile
In my Hillbilly Shoes
In my Hillbilly Shoes