Neal McCoy, Same Boots

The bottom of my boots could use some new cowhide My soles are wearin' thin but it ain't breakin' my stride I'm steppin' higher 'cuz of her sweet love I'm into every little thing she does So when you see me comin' down the street I'll be kickin' up my heals with her next to me

CHORUS

Same boots brand new walk Same voice brand new talk Same height but standin' ten feet tall New smile on this face Same town better place By changin' my heart she changed it all Same boots brand new walk

I still put my jeans on one leg at a time And drive an old truck, it ain't worth a dime Stil working down at the hardware store But life's a lot better than it was before She hasn't changed what I do or who I am I'm still the same 'ol me but a different man

REPEAT CHORUS