

Tania Kernaghan, Boys In Boots

I used to have a boyfriend you know the kind your mum would like
Well I brought him these great R,M boots
He said no there not my style
So I dug my heals right in
And I refused to cry
He just stood there in his slip-ons as I kissed that boy goodbye

boys in boots
Boys in boots
When your stepping out there aint no substitue
Ooooooh that's what I like
I like boys in boots

Id like you to meet my new boyfriend he's from west of timber creek
Where the boys are born in blundstones
They wear them seven days a week

Boys in boots
Boys in boots
When you're stepping out there aint no substitute
Ooooooh that's what I like
I like boys in boots

They wear them out in winter
Those boys are countrified
There living-loving legends they'll keep me satisfied

Boys in boots
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