

# Proud

Cody Johnson

There ain't a pair of boots in my closet  
that ain't scuffed up and walked right through the soles  
And there aint a pair of jeans that ain't hanging on by the seams and full of holes  
I ain't never been inside a three piece suit  
And my collars just a worn out shade of blue I try to beat the morning sun out of the bed  
And then I work like hell til the sun goes down  
And then I rest my head next to the  
most beautiful thing you've ever seen  
Lord only knows what she means to me  
Solid as the rock on her left hand  
She's proud to be my woman and that's why I'm proud to be her man  
She's flowers in her hair on Sunday mornin'  
And she's a bud light in her hand on Friday night  
She's corn bread in the oven  
She's wild and crazy loving me just right  
Oh you know that's right  
She ain't afraid to put me in my place  
And she ain't afraid to love me every night  
So every day I try to beat the morning sun out of bed  
Then I work like hell til the sun goes down  
And then I rest my head next to the most beautiful thing you've ever seen  
Lord only knows what she means to me  
Solid as the rock on her left hand  
She's proud to be my woman and that's why I'm proud to be her man And she can rock a dress  
and cowboy boots  
Make a rolling stone wanna plant some roots  
And she's the one thing I can't afford lose  
So I try to beat the morning sun out of the bed  
And then I work like hell til the sun goes down  
And then I rest my head next to the most beautiful thing you've ever seen  
Lord only knows what she means to me  
The reason I keep this ring on my left hand  
She's proud to be my woman  
That's why I'm proud to be her man  
She's proud to be my woman  
And that's why I'm proud to be her man

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>