These Boots

Eric Church

(One, two, three) These boots have counted off a many of band Playin' one night roadhouse stands For tips an' empty rooms These boots have stood toe-to-toe With the biggest, baddest Joes Like they had some things to prove: These boots Yeah, these boots, more than once saved my ass Like the time they had that grass For those cops in Tupelo An' these boots have danced with the devil An' nearly lost that battle An' to a wild Irish rose I wore out more soles than I'd care to count An' done more stupid things than most with them too I've kicked myself more times than not For the roads they led me down But the damndest thing I've ever seen em do Is walkin' out on you(Instrument Break)These boots had to see California And an Arizona mornin' Where God paints the sky An' these boots had to spur that beast in Chevenne Cause that bull'd make me a real manI still drag that leg sometimesI wore out more soles than I'd care to count An' done more stupid things than most with them too I've kicked myself more times than not For the roads they led me down But the damndest thing I've ever seen em do Is walkin' out on you (Instrument Break)Now these boots are one step from the door They walked out of years before I can almost see her now These boots outta kick that door aside Stomp out my foolish pride But they just turned an' ranDamm these boots Damn these boots These boots

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