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Young Love "Black Boots"

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I see a room full of smiling friends It's sure is nice to feel good again I see a door left open beggars and kings Come and go it'll never close

I got my black boots on, gonna show up late But that's ok because we won't leave till dawn I've got my black boots on, I want your body shirt off This river of fun is coming, coming to take us home

Put your hands together for each other Ohhh-ohhh-ohhhh... Hands together for each other Ohhh-ohhh-ohhhh...

We start fires to make the cost up We laughed, we screamed, we hid from the cops It was Christmas eve that streets were empty We ran so hard it hurt to breathe

I got my black boots on, gonna show up late But that's ok because we won't leave till dawn I've got my black boots on, I want your body shirt off This river of fun is coming, coming to take us home

Put your hands together for each other Ohhh-ohhh-ohhhh... Hands together for each other Ohhh-ohhh-ohhhh... Hands together for each other Ohhh-ohhh-ohhhh... [repeat till end...]

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