

Adam Brand

"My boots"

Visit "[My boots](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was shaving off yesterday
Checking out the new lines in my changing face
Thinking about all I did
Where time went and all I haven't fixed around this
place
Just then my son walked in from the kitchen like he had
no knees
Waist high in leather he said hey daddy look at me
I laughed so hard it was hard to speak

Those are my boots
The same size my grandpa wore
When he fought for me on foreign soil
Those are my boots
They wear the same dirt from the same fields my
daddy's did and so did his
They ain't the cute ones
They get the job done
They don't look good with a suit
Those are my boots

I went down to the city bank
To put back in what the bills and the taxman takes
In the line next to me
I caught a man looking down at the bottom of my jeans
I said hey man ain't it great to be living and working
hard for honest pay
Oh yeah and by the way

These are my boots
The same size my grandpa wore
When he fought for me on foreign soil
These are my boots
They wear the same dirt from the same fields my
daddy's did and so did his
Yeah they're scared like me
Tough as leather and proud to be
Always giving more than they took
If you don't like 'em just don't look
At my boots

They ain't the cute ones
They get the job done
They don't look good with a suit
These are my boots
Hmm these are my boots
These are my boots

Visit [Adam Brand](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.