

## Church Eric "These Boots"

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These boots have counted off many a band  
Playing one night roadhouse stands  
For tips in 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 have saved my ass  
Like the time they hid that grass  
From those cops in Tupelo  
And these boots have danced with the devil  
and nearly lost that battle  
to a wild-eyed Irish Rose

Chorus:

I wore out more soles than I care to count  
Done more stupid things than most would dare to  
I've kicked myself more times than not  
for the roads they led me down  
but the damndest thing I've ever seen them do  
is walkin' out on you.  
These boots had to see California  
and an Arizona morning where God paints the sky  
And these boots had to spur that beast in Cheyenne  
Thought that bull'd make me a real man  
I still drag that leg sometimes

(Chorus)

Now these boots are one step from the door  
They walked out of years before  
I can almost see her now  
These boots ought to kick that door aside  
Stomp out my foolish pride  
But they just turn around  
Damn these boots  
Damn these boots  
These boots

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