

## **Toby Keith**

# **"Die With Your Boots On"**

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Daddy was a gambler  
Back in seventy-two  
He had a taste for the nightlife and he  
Loved his booze  
He had a woman on one arm  
And a tattoo on the other  
It was hard to read I don't know what it said  
Somethin' about my mother

I stood over his shoulder back in Bakersfield  
He had some rhinestone boots with those high ridin'  
heels  
He bet a ton of money  
On a hand I thought was dead  
When those sevens cleaned the table up  
He just looked around and said

Sometimes you win  
Sometimes you won't  
Sometimes you beat that devil  
Sometimes you don't  
We're all just killin' time  
Til the good Lord calls us home  
And the best that you can hope for is to die  
With your boots on  
I drive a big rig from shore to shore  
I've got a woman beside me  
And my name out on the door  
Can't make no money  
If I don't outrun the man  
That's why you find me streakin' through the night  
Catch me if you can

Sometimes you win  
Sometimes you won't  
Sometimes you beat that devil  
Sometimes you don't  
We're all just killin' time  
Til the good Lord calls us home  
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We're all just killin' time  
Til the good Lord calls us home  
And the best that you can hope for is to die  
With your boots on  
With your boots on

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