These Boots

These dusty old cowboy boots
Mean so much to me
It's probably cause they hold so many memories
From the darkest stormy weather
That you and me have spun
We knew our love would die
That's how the west was one

It's time to rock these boots
Go on paint the town
From city lights to country nights
My boots don't let me down
Your cheating heart
Made me move on
These boots are gonna help me
Ride on out of this town
These boots

If I ever see your face again Lord knows what I'd do I know the truth behind your eyes I've walked in those shoes So if you see me coming Don't get in the way These boots a made of leather And it's my independence day

Chorus x 2

