

# These Boots

[Eric Church](#)

(One, two, three) These boots have counted off a many of band  
Playin' one night roadhouse stands  
For tips an' 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 saved my ass  
Like the time they had that grass  
For those cops in Tupelo  
An' these boots have danced with the devil  
An' nearly lost that battle  
An' to a wild Irish rose  
I wore out more soles than I'd care to count  
An' done more stupid things than most with them too  
I've kicked myself more times than not  
For the roads they led me down  
But the damndest thing I've ever seen em do  
Is walkin' out on you (Instrument Break) These boots had to see California  
And an Arizona mornin'  
Where God paints the sky  
An' these boots had to spur that beast in Cheyenne  
Cause that bull'd make me a real man I still drag that leg sometimes I wore out more soles than  
I'd care to count  
An' done more stupid things than most with them too  
I've kicked myself more times than not  
For the roads they led me down  
But the damndest thing I've ever seen em do  
Is walkin' out on you  
(Instrument Break) Now these boots are one step from the door  
They walked out of years before  
I can almost see her now  
These boots outta kick that door aside  
Stomp out my foolish pride  
But they just turned an' ran Damn these boots  
Damn these boots  
These boots

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>