

## Black Boots

Young Love

I see a room full of smiling friends  
It's sure is nice to feel good again  
I see a door left open beggars and kings  
Come and go it'll never close

I got my black boots on, gonna show up late  
But that's ok because we won't leave till dawn  
I've got my black boots on, I want your body shirt off  
This river of fun is coming, coming to take us home

Put your hands together for each other  
Ohhh-ohhh-ohhhh...  
Hands together for each other  
Ohhh-ohhh-ohhhh...

We start fires to make the cost up  
We laughed, we screamed, we hid from the cops  
It was Christmas eve that streets were empty  
We ran so hard it hurt to breathe

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