

Nothin' But Cowboy Boots

Blue County

It was Indiana, a summer day,
When I was three years old
Momma said,
"Go out and play",
Well I did what I was told
She never saw it comin'
When I turned the sprinkler on
She looked up from the dishes
And right there in the front lawn

Nothin' but cowboy boots
Sets your spirit free
That wild wild west a birthday suit
Is the remedy for modesty
It ain't proper
And it ain't cool
But folks remember what you do
In nothin', oh nothin' but cowboy boots

Well all it takes
When you're eighteen is your buddy's double dare
It was eight-o'clock on a Friday night
In the middle of town square
Couldn't hear the sirens
'Cause so many people cheered
When the sheriff showed up
I was grinin' ear-to-ear

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I came home late tonight
you just smiled at my surprise
I see you comin' down the hall

In nothin'

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Nothin' but them cowboy boots
Nothin' but them cowboy boots