

Boots

Joey + Rory

Started out just nails and leather
Built to last and made for weather
Can't think of nothin' better, than what I'm wearin' on
my feet

They make me taller than I really am
Ain't nothing they can't withstand
a symbol o the workin' man and old cowgirls like me

Chorus:

Boots are made for sawdust floors
Stirrups on a quarterhorse
To kick yourself when ya been a fool
Climbin' up on barstools
Two-steppin' under neon lights
Ain't too bad in a barroom fight
And kickin' open swingin' doors
That's what boots are for

Been resoled a dozen times
Crushed some cans and soaked some wine
Aww but that's what makes them shine, they're a part of me
They've seen lovers come and go til we met the right pair
at the rodeo oh that's just the way love goes some things
are
meant to be
Repeat Chorus

Kickin' off when you're tired and sore
That's what boots are for