

Dust on My Boots

Lee Kernaghan

There's dust on my boots and a four day growth on my chin
A sink full of dishes, looks like the rain's settin' in
These days spent in hiding, with rain coming down on my
roof

Well I'm going nowhere, just gathering dust on my boots

Out here on the outskirts, this old caravan is my home
The tyres are flat, nowhere's a place that I'm going
I can't see the future, just visiting these memories of
you

Well I'm going nowhere, just gathering dust on my boots

I woke up this morning, wearin' yesterdays blues
There's no getting over, what I'm going through
My friends try to tell me, I've gotta start living again
But I'm going nowhere, just gathering dust on my boots

I woke up this morning, wearin' yesterdays blues
There's no getting over, what I'm going through
They all try to tell me, I've gotta start living again
I'm still going nowhere, just gathering dust on my boots
Yeah I'm going nowhere, just gathering dust on my boots