

## Boots On

Randy Houser

Man, I've been workin too hard  
Ten hour days and I'm tired  
Damn this knuckle busted',  
back breakin', no paying job  
Know where I'm goin from here  
Hot headed women, cold beer  
Kick up my heels for a little while  
and do it country style

In my dirty 'ole hat  
with my crooked little grin  
Granny beaded neck  
and these calloused hands  
And a muddy pair of jeans  
with that copenhagen ring  
No need to change a thing, hey y'all  
I'm going out with my boots on

How I keep catching her eye  
Man, I keep wondering why  
Ain't nothing special 'bout  
an "awe shucks" country boy  
Lord, she's sure lookin' good  
Like something from Hollywood  
She got me thinkin' that I just might  
leave here with her tonight

'Cause I am who I am and that's  
the man I'm gonna be, yeah  
And when the Lord comes callin',  
well, he ain't gonna have  
to holler, y'all  
There'll be no trouble finding me

With my boots on  
He's gonna take me home  
Lord, with my boots on