

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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