These boots

Leningrad Cowboys

One, two, threeThese boots have counted off many a band
Playin' one night roadhouse stands for tips an' empty rooms
These boots have stood toe-to-toe with the biggest, baddest Joes
Like they had some things to prove, these bootsYeah, these boots, more than once saved my ass
Like the time they had that grass for those cops in Tupelo
An' these boots have danced with the devil
An' nearly lost that battle, an' to a wild Irish roseI wore out more soles than I'd care to count
An' done more stupid things than most would dare too
I've kicked myself more times than not for the roads they led me down
But the damndest thing I've ever seen 'em do is walkin' out on youThese boots had to see California
And an Arizona mornin', where God paints the sky
An' these boots had to spur that beast in Cheyenne
Now that bull'd make me a real man, I still drag that leg sometimesI wore out more soles than I'd care to count
An' done more stupid things than most would dare too
I've kicked myself more times than not for the roads they led me down
But the damndest thing I've ever seen 'em do is walkin' out on youNow these boots are one step from the door
They walked out of years before, I can almost see her now
These boots ought to kick that door aside
Stomp out my foolish pride but they just turned an' ranDamn these boots, damn these boots, these boots

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