Thirsty Boots

Joe Wise

You've long been on the open road you've been sleepin' in the rain From dirty words and muddy cells your clothes are soiled and stained But the dirty words and the mud of cells will soon be judged insane So only stop and rest yourself and you'll be off again

> Oh take off your thirsty boots And stay for awhile Your feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile And maybe I can make you laugh And maybe I can try Lookin' for the evenin' And the mornin' in your eyes

Then tell me of the ones you saw As far as you could see Across the plains from field to town Marchin' to be free And of the rusted prison gates that tumble by degree Like laughing children one by one They look like you and me

So take off your thirsty boots and stay for awhile Your feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile And maybe I can make you laugh and maybe I can try Just lookin' for the evenin' and the mornin' in your eyes

I know you are no stranger down the crooked rainbow trial From dancing cliff edge shattered sills to slander shackled jails Where the voices drift up from below as walls are bein' scaled Yes all of this and more my friend your song shall not be failed

Oh take off your thirsty boots and stay for awhile Your feet are hot and weary, from a dusty mile And maybe I can make you laugh, and maybe I can try Just lookin for the evenin' and the mornin' in your eyes

So take off your thirsty boots and stay for awhile Your feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile And maybe I can make you laugh and maybe I can try Lookin' for the evenin' and the mornin' in your eyes Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Andersen, Eric Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>