

Boot Scootin' Boogie

The Woolpackers

Out in the country past the city limits sign,
Well, there's a honky tonk near the county line.
The joint starts jumpin' every night when the sun goes down.
They got whiskey, women, music and smoke,
It's where all the cowboy folk go to boot scootin' boogie I've got a good job, I work hard for my money,
When it's quittin' time, I hit the door runnin'.
I fire up my pickup truck and let the horses run,
I go flyin' down the highway to that hideaway
Stuck out in the woods to do the boot scootin boogie Yeah, heel-toe, do si do, come on, baby let's go boot
scootin'
Oh, Cadillac, blackjack, baby, meet me out back,
We're gonna boogie.
Oh, get down, turn around, go to town,
Boot scootin' boogie The bartender asks me says, "Son, what'll it be?"
I want a shot at that redhead yonder lookin' at me.
The dance floor's hoppin' and it's hotter than the Fourth of July.
I see outlaws, in-laws, crooks and straights
All out makin' it shake doin' the boot scootin' boogie Yeah, heel-toe, do si do, come on, baby, let's go boot
scootin'
Oh, Cadillac, blackjack, baby, meet me out back,
We're gonna boogie.
Oh, get down, turn around, go to town
Boot scootin' boogie

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