

Get On Your Boots

Celtic Tribute Players

The future needs a big kiss
Winds blows with a twist
Never seen a moon like this
Can you see it too? Night is falling everywhere
Rockets at the fun fair
Satan loves a bomb scare
But won't scare you Hey! Sexy boots
Get on your boots, yeah You free me from the dark dream
Candy floss ice cream
All our kids are screaming
But the ghosts aren't real Here's where we gotta be
Love and community
Laughter is eternity
If joy is real You don't know how beautiful
You don't know how beautiful you are
(You don't know!)
No, you don't know how beautiful
(And you don't get it, do you?)
You don't know how beautiful you are
(You don't know how beautiful you are) That's someone's stuff they're blowing up
But we're into growing up
Women of the future
Hold the big revelations I got a submarine
You got gasoline
I don't wanna talk about
Wars between nations
Not right now Sexy boots
Get on your boots, yeah
Not right now
Bossy boots You don't know how beautiful
You don't know how beautiful you are
(You don't know!)
No, you don't know how beautiful
(And you don't get it, do you?)
You don't know how beautiful you are
(You don't know how beautiful you are) Sexy boots
I don't wanna talk about the wars between the nations
Sexy boots, yeah Let me in the sound
Let me in the sound

Let me in the sound, sound
Let me in the sound, sound
Let me in the soundLet me in the sound
Let me in the sound now
God, I'm going down
I don't wanna drown now
Meet me in the soundLet me in the sound
Let me in the sound
Let me in the sound, sound
Let me in the sound, sound
Meet me in the soundGet on your boots
Get on your boots
Get on your boots, yeah hey hey!
Get on your boots, yeah hey hey!
Get on your boots, yeah hey hey!
Get on your boots, yeah hey hey!

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