There ain't a pair of boots in my closet that ain't scuffed up and walked right through the soles. And there ain't a pair of j eans that ain't hanging on by the seams and full of holes. I ain't never been inside a three-

piece suit. And my collar's just a worn out shade of blue.

I try to beat the morning sun out of the bed. Man I work like h ell til the sun goes down and then I rest my head next to the m ost beautiful thing you've ever seen. Lord only knows what she means to me. Solid as the rock on her left hand. She's proud to be my woman, that's why I'm proud to be her man.

She's flowers in her hair on Sunday morning. And she's a Budd L ight in her hand on Friday night. She's cornbread in the oven. She's wild and crazy loving me just right. Oh you know that's r ight. She ain't afraid to put me in my place. She ain't afraid to love me every night so every day..

I try to beat the morning sun out of the bed. Man I work like h ell til the sun goes down and then I rest my head next to the m ost beautiful thing you've ever seen. Lord only knows what she means to me. Solid as the rock on her left hand. She's proud to be my woman, that's why I'm proud to be her man.

She can rock a dress in cowboy boots, make a rolling stone wann a plant some roots. She's the one thing that I can't afford to lose.

So I try to beat the morning sun out of the bed. Man I work lik e hell til the sun goes down and then I rest my head next to th e most beautiful thing you've ever seen. Lord only knows what s he means to me. The reason I keep this ring on my left hand. Sh e's proud to be my woman, that's why I'm proud to be her man. S he's proud to be my woman, and that's why I'm proud to be her m an.