

Boots on Broadway

Shenandoah

Wearing coveralls
That man made it all look easy
Working his table saw like a pro
And he'd say
Son, it's an old machine
And the gears stay clean pretty easy
But it gets real mean when you go
Against the grain

I look around and I see

Boots on Broadway
They ain't even broken in
Life on a walkway ain't no life
Maybe I'm
Steeped in the old ways
Mine never see a closet, if
These were the old days you might find
More like my
Boots on Broadway

Doing the Nashville thing
Wanting to sing and play, nothing cheesy
Writing a different way from the soul
And they say
Son, it's an old machine
And the gears stay clean pretty easy
But it gets real mean when you go
Against the grain

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Mine never see a closet, if
These were the old days you might find
More like my
Boots on Broadway
Boots on Broadway

Life is an old machine
And the gears stay clean pretty easy
But there's a time you'll see, when you go

Against the grain