

Better with My Boots On

Terri Clark

I go barefoot when the sun's hot
And I'm drinkin' beer in a shady spot
Like rosemary beach last july, just you and me
That week flew by
And when I want to knock you dead
I wear some heels every now and then
Like new years eve when I kicked em off
We were champagne drunk when the ball dropped
But I'm stone cold sober here tonight
And I can see lovin' me ain't what's on your mind

If I gotta be strong, walk tall
Hold my head high while the chips falls
Give me a minute baby, just hold on
If I gotta pack two years in the back of my truck
Kick up that kinda dust
If we're gonna do this dance and sing that goodbye song
I'm better with my boots on
Oh I'm better with my boots on

Right now they feel like an old friend
When you're breakin' down, you need broke in
They kept me steady when the road was long
Kept the beat to a million songs
They make me feel tougher than I am
The best hundred bucks I ever spent

If I gotta be strong, walk tall
Hold my head high while the chips falls
Give me a minute baby let me put em on
If I gotta pack two years in the back of my truck
Kick up that kinda dust
If we're gonna do this dance and sing that goodbye song
Oh I'm better with my boots on

You don't want me to love you anymore
So all that's left is gettin' through that door

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