

The Boot

Alan Jackson

Well, the rain was comin' down sideways
When he made it into the bar
The water got through the hole in his boot
So, he sat down to take it off

And he saw me sittin' up on a barstool
Watchin' TV and drinkin' beer
And I said, "What the hell happened to you, boy
That you wound up in here"

So, he told me all about her
And how good things had been
And how it all got tough with the money and love
And I was drinkin' and listenin' to him

When he got to the part about leavin'
And gettin' caught out in the storm
I took another sip of my beer
Set the bottle down on the bar and said

It's your life
And I'm not you, but if I were
I'd put my foot in the boot
Put the boot in the truck
Put the truck in the road
And go home to her

Well, he told me it was complicated
And I just shook my head
I said, "You wanna see hard, try livin' in bars
Your whole life tryin' to forget"

'Cause I lost a girl like yours once
And buddy, you better believe
I wouldn't be sittin' here talkin' to you
If somebody'd said to me

It's your life
And I'm not you, but if I were
I'd put my foot in the boot
Put the boot in the truck
Put the truck in the road
And go home to her

When he told her about the rain
The boot, the bar and me
I bet she smiled and cried just a little

He put his foot in the boot
Put the boot in the truck
Put the truck on the road
And went home to her