

## Boots

Bart Crow

It's been along time coming  
Yeah she finally made the call  
Took the picture frames and everything  
Left the nail sticking in the wall

Oh she left men (She left me)  
Oh she left men (She left me all alone)  
Well I ain't climbing in a bottle  
Hell I'll do that for fun  
I ain't taking no depression pills

Or anything that makes me numb  
I'm getting over her my way  
Crying won't bring her home  
I'm putting my boots back on

Gonna find me a little creek bank  
Stick a pole down in the mud  
Drink a beer, get outta here  
Miss being in loven  
Miss being in love

Well I ain't climbing in a bottle  
Hell I'll do that for fun  
Ain't taking no depression pills  
Or anything that makes me numb

I'm getting over her my way  
And crying won't bring her home  
I'm putting my boots back on

Well I ain't climbing in a bottle  
Hell I'll do that for fun  
Ain't taking no depression pills  
Or anything that makes me numb

I'm getting over her my way  
And crying won't bring her home  
I'm putting my boots back on

Hey I'm putting my boots back on  
(I'm gonna call my buddies)  
Hey I'm putting my boots back on  
(Might do a little huntin')  
Hey I'm putting my boots back on  
(Might do a little nothin')  
Hey I'm putting my boots back on