

## Go-Go Boots

### Drive-By Truckers

He packed a big-ass church out near Rogersville  
He drove the Cadillac she drove the Oldsmobile  
Every Friday he shacked up with his mistress  
Doing things that he'd never do with the Mrs.  
Who was back at home cooking dinner for him  
They had a son who never had the calling  
He went all over town drinking and balling  
Got some girl pregnant when he was still a teen  
Working at McDonalds and pumping gasoline  
Driving that Camaro fast with all his friends  
Daddy's been preaching the word ever since he was twelve  
All about a merciful savior and the fires of hell  
I know he meant it, so what's a little straying  
He got everybody singing and a praying  
"That devil better not come back down here again"  
Missy wore them go-go boots; it did something for him  
Made him think his wife back home was homely and boring  
He met these guys who didn't mind getting dirty  
He was a pillar and his alibi was sturdy  
It only took a little bit of cash and the deed was done  
Stained glass windows, Jesus looking down  
Organs playing music to the middle aged crowd  
His wife's in the ground the devil's in his head  
Them go-go boots are underneath the bed  
But it's a small town and word gets around  
Gossip is a flying and his son starts to thinking  
He see's his Daddy's new wife driving around in a Lincoln  
There's a lot he'd like to ask if he could get the chance  
But he's scared he might have to kill the old man  
He wonders what the Lord will say when he weighs it all out  
It's a small town. Go-Go Boots.