the ground

Real Tree wrapping paper, red ribbon 'round the box Pulled 'em out, and I put 'em on, couldn't tell you what else I got

Yeah, I thought I was tenfoot tall, running 'round the living room

If you ask me, the best thing anybody could ever do

Buy a boy a pair of boots, he'll wear 'em till he wears 'em out He won't know it yet, but he's a step ahead 'fore they ever hit

Watch him put 'em on and see the man he grows into Buy a boy a pair of boots

He'll dance 'em like he's got two left ones, keep the right one full of lead

Kick up dust on a Friday night with the worst part of his Sunda v best

He'll be shakin' in 'em while he's waitin' in 'em as she walks down wearin' that white

For better or worse, he'll kick 'em off by hers for the rest of his life

Buy a boy a pair of boots, he'll wear 'em till he wears 'em out He won't know it yet, but he's a step ahead 'fore they ever hit the ground

Watch him put 'em on and see the man he grows into Buy a boy a pair of boots

Eighty-

something dollars on the counter, a couple of tears in my eyes Yeah, I knew right then how Daddy felt when he bought mine

Buy a boy a pair of boots, he'll wear 'em till he wears 'em out He won't know it yet, but he's a step ahead 'fore they ever hit the ground

Watch him put 'em on and see the man he grows into

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