

## Boots On

Mackenzie Carpenter

I know that you're busy somewhere in your sleigh  
But I got you a present, the whole wide world can wait  
It's cold outside, need you next to me  
So giddy-up and get to Tennessee  
Can't wait to hear them jingle bells ring  
And see you sliding down the chimney

Sitting here, sipping this spiked eggnog  
Mistletoe hanging up and down the hall  
Leave the reindeer sitting out in the lawn  
'Cause I ain't got nothing but my boots on  
Might just wrap a red bow around me  
Laying right under the Christmas tree  
Santa baby, can't you take the night off?  
'Cause I ain't got nothing but my boots on

Baby, all I'm asking is one little extra stop  
Go on and check that nice list, I bet I'll be on top  
Make you fa-la-la in love with me  
Soon as you walk right and see  
I got on nothing but what God gave me  
Except for this new bright red Luccheses  
So Santa baby

Sitting here, sipping this spiked eggnog  
Mistletoe hanging up and down the hall  
Leave the reindeer sitting out in the lawn  
'Cause I ain't got nothing but my boots on  
Might just wrap a red bow around me  
Laying right under the Christmas tree  
Santa baby, can't you take the night off?  
'Cause I ain't got nothing but my, ain't got nothing but my boots on

Nothing but you on my mind  
Come on, what you waiting on? Yeah

Now I can't wait to see the look in your eyes  
Seeing me sitting here, fire side  
Are you really gonna leave me all alone?  
When I ain't got nothing but my boots on  
Might just wrap a red bow around me  
Laying right under the Christmas tree  
Santa baby, can't you take the night off?  
'Cause I ain't got nothing but my, ain't got nothing but my boots on,  
boots on  
Boots on, boots on  
Boots on, boots on, yeah