

# Die With Your Boots On

Toby Keith

**D** **C**  
Daddy was a gambler back in '72  
**G**  
He had a taste for the night life  
**B** **C**  
And he loved his booze  
**D**  
He had a woman on one arm  
**C**  
And a tattoo on the other  
**G** **B**  
It was hard to read I don't know what it said  
**C** **D**  
Something about my mother  
**D** **C**  
I stood over his shoulder back in Bakersfield  
**G** **B** **C**  
He had some rhinestone boots with those high ridin' heels  
**D** **C**  
He bet a ton of money on a hand I thought was dead  
**G** **B**  
When those 7's cleaned the table up  
**C** **D**  
He just looked around and said

**G**  
R: Sometimes you win  
**D**  
Sometimes you won't  
**A**  
Sometimes you beat that devil  
**D**  
Sometimes you don't  
**G**  
We're all just killin' time  
**D**  
Til the good lord calls us home  
**C** **G**  
And the best that you can hope for is  
**B** **C** **D**  
To die with your boots on.

**D** **C**  
I drive a big rig run from shore to shore  
**G**  
I've got a woman beside me  
**B** **C**  
and my name out on the door  
**D** **C**  
I can't make no money if I don't out run the man  
**G** **B**  
That's why you find me streakin' through the night  
**C** **D**  
Catch me if you can

R:

**G**

Sometimes you win

**D**

Sometimes you won't

**A**

sometimes you'll out run that devil

**D**

Sometimes you don't

**G**

**D**

**Bm**

We're all just killin' time til the good Lord calls us home

**C**

**G**

**B C**

And the best that you can hope for is to die

**D**

With your boots on

**D**

With your boots on