## 406-1000 These boots

I may not be a cowboy, not even of the urban kind My idea of the outdoors is a cafe to unwind I may not know a cowboy, or the type of gun he shoots But i look like a real life dude when i wear my cowboy boots

These boots
The leather ones
Yes i'm liberal
I don't shoot guns
These boots
They make me feel tough
Though i'm pretty scrawny
And not that buff
In These boots
I feel hot
Do not tell me
That i'm not

I sit up on the stage and play my tunes for you
I dress in jeans a boots and spurs even though i am a jew
Some of you see through me, perhaps it's when i say
I saw another woody allen film at the cinema today

I drive around the nation, and canada as well
I sing my songs and strum my axe, i've a story to tell
And in my boots i look the part, clean shaven though i am
I may not be a real cowboy but i don't give a damn