

Sand In My Boots

Morgan Wallen

She asked me where I was from
I said "Somewhere you never been to"
Little town outside of Knoxville
Hidden by some dogwood trees
She tried talkin' with my accent
We held hands and waded into
That blue water
She left her flip-flops by my Red Wings on the beach
Yeah, but now I'm dodging potholes in my sunburnt Silverado
Like a heart-broke Desperado, headed right back to my roots
Somethin' bout the way she kissed me tells me she'd love Eastern Tennessee
Yeah, but all I brought back with me was some sand in my boots
I said "Let's go shoot tequila"
So we walked back to that beach bar
She said "Don't cowboy's drink whiskey?" huh
So we drank bottom shelf
She said "Damn, that sky looks perfect"
I said, "Girl you've never seen stars like the ones back home"
And she said "Maybe I should see them for myself"
Yeah but, now I'm dodging potholes in my sunburnt Silverado
Like a heart-broke Desperado, headed right back to my roots
Somethin' bout the way she kissed me tells me she'd love Eastern Tennessee
Yeah, but all I brought back with me was some sand in my boots
I said "Meet me in the mornin'"
And she told me I was crazy
Yeah, but I still thought that maybe she'd show up
Ah, but now I'm dodging potholes in my sunburnt Silverado
Like a heart-broke Desperado, headed right back to my roots
Somethin' bout the way she kissed me tells me she'd love Eastern Tennessee
Yeah, but all I brought back with me was some sand in my boots
Yeah, but all I brought back with me was some sand in my boots

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