

I'm gonna shine up my boots F C

I'm going to go into town

I'm gonna scrape up twenty dollars I'm gonna throw it around

I'm gonna buy me a dance First lovely lady that I see

And when our dance is through I'll say "Will you marry me?"

I'm gonna shine up my boots I'm gonna go into town

I'm gonna scrape up twenty dollars I'm gonna throw it around

I'm gonna find me a game Of hold 'em if I can

And fold 'em all night long Till I got me a hand

I'm gonna buy us a ranch With a palomino herd

And I won't mean no harm, babe And I won't say a word

When Misery comes to call I'll give to him my life

I'll set with him awhile And share my horse, my home, my wife

I'm gonna shine up my boots I'm gonna go into town

I'm gonna scrape up twenty dollars I'm gonna throw it around

I'm gonna buy me a dance First lovely lady that I see

And when our dance is through I'll say "Will you marry me?"

I'm gonna shine up my boots I'm gonna go into town

I'm gonna scrape up twenty dollars But I'll probly just drink it down