

# King, Soul on my boots

Smash me all to pieces, kick a dream when it's down  
(oh oh I want a reason)  
I said 'pull yourself together child  
lift your chin off the ground'  
if I want a reason (any will do)  
if I need a reason (any will do)  
to stand up to you  
I won't hide myself from you  
I wear my soul on my boots  
too much show leather lost  
too many slammed doors gained  
I can take all of your knocks  
I might be numbed but non maimed  
and I'm wise to your game  
if I want a reason (any will do)  
if I need a reason (any will do)  
to stand up to you hey hey  
I won't hide myself from you  
I wear my soul on my boots