

# SAND IN MY BOOTS

Words and Music by ASHLEY GORLEY,  
JOSH OSBORNE and MICHAEL HARDY

Moderate Country Ballad

E $\flat$ /G



A $\flat$  sus2



B $\flat$  sus



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



E $\flat$ /G



A $\flat$  sus2



She asked \_ me where \_ I was from. I said, "Some

B $\flat$



E $\flat$



Cm<sup>7</sup>



A $\flat$  sus2



-where you've nev - er been \_ to. Lit - tle town \_ out - side \_ of Knox - ville." Head-ing

B $\flat$  sus



B $\flat$



E $\flat$ /G



A $\flat$  sus2



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



B $\flat$ /D

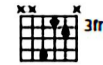


by some dog-wood trees, \_ she tried talk-ing with \_ my ac - cent. We held hands \_ and wad - ed in - to that blue wa

Cm



A $\flat$  sus2



B $\flat$  sus



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



- ter. She left her flip - flops by my Red \_\_\_ Wings on \_\_\_ the beach. \_\_\_

Yeah, but now.



E $\flat$ /G



A $\flat$



E $\flat$



A $\flat$



E $\flat$



\_\_\_ I'm dodg-ing pot - holes in my sun - burnt Sil - ver - a - do, like a heart - broke des - per - a - do, head - ed right.

B $\flat$  sus



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



E $\flat$ /G



A $\flat$



E $\flat$



\_\_\_ back to my roots. Some-thing 'bout \_\_\_ the way \_\_\_ she kissed \_\_\_ me tells me she'd \_\_\_ love Eas-tern Ten-nes-see. \_\_\_ Yeah, but all.

To Coda  $\oplus$

A $\flat$



E $\flat$



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



\_\_\_ I brought \_\_\_ back with \_\_\_ me was some sand \_\_\_ in \_\_\_ my boots. \_\_\_

I said, \_\_\_ "Let's

E $\flat$ /G



A $\flat$



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



Cm



A $\flat$  sus2



— go shoot te-qui-la,” so we walked — back to — that beach — bar. She said, — “Don’t — cow-boys — drink whis-ky?” So

B $\flat$  sus



B $\flat$



E $\flat$ /G



A $\flat$  sus2



we drank bot - tom shelf. She said, — “Damn, — that sky — looks per - fect.” And I said, “Girl,

B $\flat$



B $\flat$ /D



E $\flat$



B $\flat$ /D



Cm



A $\flat$



— you’ve nev - er seen — stars like the ones — back home.” — And she — said, “May-be I should

D.S. al Coda



B $\flat$  sus



B $\flat$



E $\flat$



B $\flat$



Cm



E $\flat$



see them for my - self.” — Yeah, but now —

sand — in — my boots. —

Ab Cm Eb Ab Eb/G Ab<sup>sus2</sup>

And I said, "Meet \_ me in \_ the morn-ing." And she told

Bb Eb Bb/D Cm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>sus2</sup> Bb<sup>sus</sup> Bb Bb








\_ me I \_ was cra - zy. Yeah, \_ but I \_ still thought \_ that may - be she'd \_ show \_ up. \_ Oh, but now

Eb Eb/G Ab Eb Ab Eb


\_ I'm dodg-ing pot - holes in my sun - burnt Sil - ver - a - do, like a heart - broke des - per - a - do, head - ed right.







Bb<sup>sus</sup> Bb Eb Eb/G Ab Eb

\_ back to my roots. Some-thing 'bout \_ the way \_ she kissed \_ me, tells me she'd \_ love Eas-tern Ten-nes-see. \_ 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. \_\_\_\_\_

