

**Cowboy Boots**  
**Macklemore**

Capo 1st fret

Chords (relative to capo):

	<b>G</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>
e[	3	3	0	2
b[	3	3	1	3
g[	0	0	2	2
D[	0	2	0	0
a[	2	3	3	0
E[	3	-	-	-

[Intro]

**G**

And we drink and get older

**C**

And some of us even try to get sober

**G**

Now here s to the assholes and the last calls

**D**

Well, city kids, you get what you ask for

[Bridge]

**G**

And acquaintances turn to friends, I hope those friends they remember me

**C**

Hold the night for ransom as we kidnap the memories

**G**

Not sure there is a way to express what you meant to me

**D**

Sit around a table and use those years as the centerpiece

[Hook 2x:]

**G**

**Cadd9 G**

Sounds of the city on Capitol Hill

**C**

Where I question if what I m seeing here is real

**G**

**Cadd9 G**

Cowboy boots doing lines at the bar

**D**

Where the time goes slow when you re drinking PBR

Verses repeat : **G C G D**

[Verse 1]

Hold on to what you were, forget what you re not

The streets were ours that summer, at least those two blocks

Reminisce on those days, I guess that s OK, you wonder why  
Some grow up, move on, close the chapter, live separate lives  
The twenty-something confusion before the suit and tie  
Strangers become mistakes but those mistakes made you feel alive  
Hindsight is vibrant, reality: rarely lit  
Memory s a collage pasted to the glue that barely sticks  
Good Lord, they broke all my shields  
Locked bathroom doors, graffiti, and high heels  
Until you felt that altitude you don t know how high feels  
Party mountain, some don t ever come down from around here  
To be young again, I guess it s relative  
The camel lights, the whiskey rye, sink into the skin  
I fantasize about a second win  
Grow a moustache, pick up another bad habit and let the games begin

[Hook 2x]

[Verse 2]

So here s to the nights, dancing with the band  
Strangers into girlfriends from a one night stand  
Brought a little liquor and turn up the Johnny Cash  
You could bring a receipt to Heaven but you cannot take it back  
And this is life, this is real, even when it feels like it isn t  
I d be a goddamn liar to say at times I didn t miss it  
So deuces, I turn my back as I walk into the distance  
Dip my feet in every once in a while, just to say I visit  
Come and hold onto these nights  
Trying to find our way home by the street light  
Over time you figure out this is me, right  
Learn a lot about your friends right around two A.M