

Proud

Cody Johnson

There ain't a pair of boots in my closet
that ain't scuffed up and walked right through the soles
And there aint a pair of jeans that ain't hanging on by the seams and full of holes
I ain't never been inside a three piece suit
And my collars just a worn out shade of blue I try to beat the morning sun out of the bed
And then I work like hell til the sun goes down
And then I rest my head next to the
most beautiful thing you've ever seen
Lord only knows what she means to me
Solid as the rock on her left hand
She's proud to be my woman and that's why I'm proud to be her man
She's flowers in her hair on Sunday mornin'
And she's a bud light in her hand on Friday night
She's corn bread in the oven
She's wild and crazy loving me just right
Oh you know that's right
She ain't afraid to put me in my place
And she ain't afraid to love me every night
So every day I try to beat the morning sun out of bed
Then I work like hell til the sun goes down
And then I rest my head next to the most beautiful thing you've ever seen
Lord only knows what she means to me
Solid as the rock on her left hand
She's proud to be my woman and that's why I'm proud to be her man And she can rock a dress
and cowboy boots
Make a rolling stone wanna plant some roots
And she's the one thing I can't afford lose
So I try to beat the morning sun out of the bed
And then I work like hell til the sun goes down
And then I rest my head next to the most beautiful thing you've ever seen
Lord only knows what she means to me
The reason I keep this ring on my left hand
She's proud to be my woman
That's why I'm proud to be her man
She's proud to be my woman
And that's why I'm proud to be her man
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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