

Key: C

**Roots and Boots**  
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Intro - in 3/4: F G C F G C F G C E7 F G C C4 C

4/4 C Em F G C  
Whenever I see those old movies of cowboys and women of the west,  
C Em F G C C7  
It makes me remember my family tree, and those kind of roots grow the best.  
F G C Em7 Am7 Am7/G F G C  
Cause Grandpa, he was a cowboy . . . . . the genuine article kind,  
F G C E7 F G C  
And Dad rode the rails, that Rock Island Line . . . and their blood's a lot like mine.

C Em F G C  
My great grandpa, he was a sheriff in the Wyoming territory,  
C Em F G C C7  
He lived on the edge of the western frontier with my great grandma and their family,  
F G C Em7 Am7 Am7/G F G C  
And they loved the peace of the country . . . . . they loved those wide open skies  
F G C E7 F G C  
Worked hard to be free and they got along fine . . . and their blood's a lot like mine.

Chorus in 3/4 (Cause Grandpa, he was a cowboy . . . ) Then, back to 4/4

And my grandpa, he was a builder, and he sang those old-time cowboy songs,  
He played his guitar and he blew his harmonica, and yodeled as I sang along,  
And he taught me the love of the mountains, and he untangled my fishin' line,  
And everyone said he and grandma were kind . . . and their blood's a lot like mine.

Chorus in 3/4 (Cause Grandpa, he was a cowboy . . . ) Then, back to 4/4

Instrumental (verse structure)

And my Daddy, he was a traveler, yeah he loved to get up and go,  
A laugher, a practical joker he was, a jewel and I loved him so,  
And he taught me much more than he'll ever know, and he was a good friend of mine,  
Like his Daddy before him, and back down the line, their blood's a lot like mine.

Repeat first verse

Chorus in 3/4 (Cause Grandpa, he was a cowboy . . . )  
A7 D7 G C F Am7 D7+9 C G C  
Yeah, their blood's a lot . . . like mine