

These boots are made for walking

E

You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love but confess

A

You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'

E

And now someone else is getting all your best

G

E

These boots are made for walking

G

E

And that's just what they'll do

G

E

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

E

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losing when you oughta not bet

A

You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'

E

Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

G

E

These boots are made for walking

G

E

And that's just what they'll do

G

E

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

E

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (HAH)

A7

I just found me a brand new box of matches (YEAH)

E

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

G

E

These boots are made for walking

G

E

And that's just what they'll do

G

E

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready, boots? Start walkin'