These Boots are Made for Walkin'

Intro: G G G G7

You keep saying, you've got something for me,

Something you call love, but confess

C7

You've been messing where you shouldn't be messing,

G

G7

And now someone else is getting all your best.

Chorus:

Bb	Gm	
These Boots are	made for walking	
Bb	Gm	
And that's just wh	nat they'll do,	
Bb	Gm (pause)	
One of these day	ys these boots are gonna walk all o	ver you.

G7

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing,

And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,

C7

You keep same-ing when you ought to be -a- changing,

G7

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,

And you keep thinking that you'll never get burned , ha!

C7

I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

G

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G Are you ready boots, start walking....

G G G G



G7









