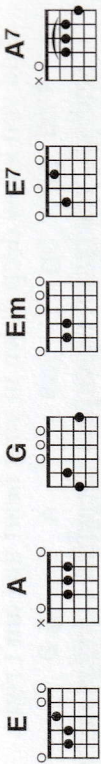


These Boots Are Made For Walking

Words & Music by
Lee Hazlewood



Intro | E | E | E | E | :

Verse 1 E You keep saying you've got something for me,

Something you call love, but confess

A You've been messing where you shouldn't been messing
E And now someone else is getting all your best.

Chorus 1 G Em
These boots are made for walking
G Em
And that's just what they'll do,
G Em N.C.
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over (you.)

Link 1 | E | E | E | E | you.

| E | E | E | E |

Verse 2 E7 You keep lying when you ought to be truthing,
And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,
A7 You keep sameing when you ought to be a-changing,

E7 Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet.

Chorus 2

G Em
These boots are made for walking
G Em
And that's just what they'll do,
G Em N.C.
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over (you)

Link 2 | E | E | E | E | you.

| E | E | E | E |

Verse 3 E7 You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burned, ha!
A7 I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah,
E7 And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

Chorus 3 G Em
These boots are made for walking
G Em
And that's just what they'll do,
G Em N.C.
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over (you)

| E | E | E | E | you.

E Are you ready, boots? Start walking!

Coda

| E | E | E | E |