

These Boots are Made for Walkin'

C 4

C

You keep saying you got something for me

C7

Something you call love but confess

F

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

C

And now someone else is getting all your best

Eb

C

Well, these boots are made for walking

Eb

C

And that's just what they'll do

Eb

C

And one of these days these boots

F

Bb

C

Are gonna walk all over you

C

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

C

You keep losing when you oughta not bet

F

You keep same-ing when you oughta be a-changin'

C

What's right is right but you ain't been right yet

C

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing

C7

And you keep thinking that you'll never get burned -- Ha!

F

I've just found me a brand new box of matches -- Yeah!

C

And what you don't know you ain't had time to learn..

4	4	3
3	3	2
2	2	1
1	1	4
		3
		2
		1