

THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKING

Intro on C string, 99 88 77 66 55 44 33 2 0 (A)

A
You keep saying you've got something for me
A A7
Something you call love but confess

D
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'
A
And now someone else is gettin' all your best...

Chorus:

C Am C Am
These boots are made for walking and that's just what they'll do
C Am A
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

A
You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
A A7
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
D
You keep samein' when you oughta be changing'
A
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet....

Chorus

A
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
A A7
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. Ha!
D
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
A
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.....

Chorus

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Run from 9th fret on C string, 99 88 77 66 55 44 33 2 0 (A*)