These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

Words and Music by Lee Hazlewood

Brightly - with a beat

Verses

C

1. You keep say-in' — you got some-thin' for me.
2. You keep ly-in' — when you ought-a be "truth-in,"
3. You keep play-in' — where you shouldn't be play-in',

C

Some-thin' you call love — but — confess.
You keep los-in' when you ought-a not bet.
You keep think-in' that you'll never get burned.

F

You been mess-in' — where you shouldn't been mess-in',
You keep "same-in" — when you ought-a be chang-in',
I just found me a brand-new box of match-es,

And now
Now what's
And

© 1965, 1966 CRITERION MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
someone else is gettin' all your best.
right, but you ain't been right yet.
what she knows, you ain't got time to learn.

Chorus
THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALK-IN' 'n' that's just what they'll do

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