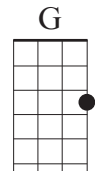
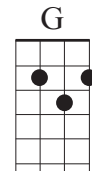


# These Boots Are Made for Walking

Words & Music by Lee Hazlewood, 1966

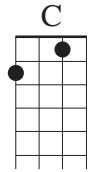
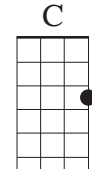
Soprano Baritone

G  
You keep saying you got something for me



Something you call love but confess

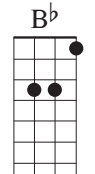
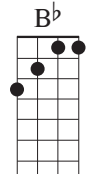
C  
You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't a-been a-messin'



G  
And now someone else is getting all your best [refrain]

[refrain]

B<sup>b</sup> G  
Well, these boots are made for walking



B<sup>b</sup> G  
And that's just what they'll do

B<sup>b</sup> G (N.C.)  
One of these days these boots

G  
Are gonna walk all over you

G  
You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

You keep losing when you oughta not bet

C  
You keep same-in' when you oughta be a-changin'

G  
What's right is right but you ain't been right yet [refrain]

G  
You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing

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

C  
I've just found me a brand new box of matches (yeah!)

G  
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn [refrain]

[spoken]

(G)  
Are you ready, boots?

Start walkin'!