These Boots Are Made For Walkin'



Verse 1:

E

You keep saying you got something for me

E

Something you call love, but confess

A

You've been messing where you shouldn't have been messing

E

And now someone else is getting all your best

Chorus:

G

E

These boots are made for walking

G

E

And that's just what they'll do

G

F

One of these days these boDSots

N.C.

Are gonna walk all over you

Uke & Mando: Play on A string

E

E

Ε

E

Verse 2:

E7

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing

E7

And you keep losing when you ought to not bet

A7

You keep saming when you ought to be changing

E7

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

Chorus:

j

These boots are made for walking

And that's just what they'll do

j

One of these days these bo<mark>DS</mark>ots

N.C.

Are gonna walk all over you

Uke & Mando: Play on A string

- - 9-9-8-8-7-7-6-6-5-5-4-4-3-3-2-0--

EEEE

Verse 3:

E7

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing

And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt A7

I've just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

Chorus:

E

These boots are made for walking

G

And that's just what they'll do

G

One of these days these boDSots

N.C.

Are gonna walk all over you

Uke & Mando: Play on A string

E E E E

Outro:

Are you ready, boots? Start walking

E E

Fade out









