

These Boots are Made for Walkin' Lee Hazlewood/Nancy Sinatra (1966)

You keep saying, you've got something for me,
Something you call love, but confess:
You've been messing where you shouldn't be messing,
And now someone else is getting all your best.

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

You keep lying when you ought to be truthin',
And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,
You keep sameing when you ought to be a-changing,
Now what's right's right but you ain't been right yet.

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

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burned, ha!
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah,
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

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

Are you ready boots, start walking....