These Boots Are Made for Walking

You keep saying you got something for me

Barry Adamson

Something you call love but confess
You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'
And now someone else is getting all your best
Well, these boots are made for walking, and that's just what th
ey'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you
You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losing when you oughta not bet
You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'
What's right is 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 burnt, hah Well, I've just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah And what he knows you ain't have 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 walkin'