

Intro:

Ukulele 

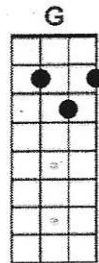
D 

D D D D
||||| ||||| ||||| |||||

D
You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me
D7
Somethin' you call love but confess

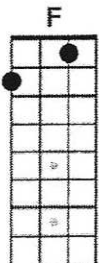
D7 

G
You've been messin' where you shouldn't be messin'
D
And now someone else is getting all your best
F D F D
These boots are made for walkin' and that's just what they'll do
F D-X Intro run
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

G 

D D D D
||||| ||||| ||||| |||||
Yeah

D
You keep lyin' when you ought to be truthin'
D7
And you keep losin' when you ought not bet

F 

G
You keep samein' when you ought to be-a-changin'
D7
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet
F D F D
These boots are made for walkin' and that's just what they'll do
F D-X Intro run
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

D D D D
||||| ||||| ||||| |||||

D
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',
D7
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned, ha!

G
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah!
D7
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

F D F D
These boots are made for walkin' and that's just what they'll do
F D-X Intro run
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

D D D D
||||| ||||| ||||| |||||

Are you ready boots, start walkin'...

Outro: D
Dum, ba-da-da-dum, ba-da-da-dum, ba-da-da-dum, (continue to fade)