THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN’

Written by Lee Hazlewood

You keep sayin', you've got somethin' for me

Somethin' you call love, but confess

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

And now someone else is gettin' all your best

These boots are made for walkin'

And that's just what they'll do,

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet

You keep samein' when you ought to be a-changin'

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

These boots are made for walkin'

And that's just what they'll do

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned

I just found me a brand-new box of matches

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

These boots are made for walkin'

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'