

# A. Matysiak i S. Karpiel-Bułecka, These Boots Are

You keep a sayin' you got something for me something you call love but confess yes  
You've been a messin' where you shouldn't been a messin'  
And now someone else is a 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 ought to be true then  
And you keep loosin' when you ought enough bad  
You keep a samin' when you oughta be a changin'  
The what's right is right and you ain't been right yet  
These boots are made for walkin'...

You keep a playin' where you shouldn't be playin'  
And you keep a thinkin' that you'll never get burned  
I've just found me a brand new box of matches yeah  
And what he knows you ain't that time to learn  
These boots are made for walkin'...  
Come on boots let's walk all over