

Billy Ray Cyrus, These Boots Are Made For Walk

You keep sayin'
You've got something for me
Something you call love but confess
You've been a-messing
Where you shouldn't been messing
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 lying when you ought to be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you ought to not bet
You keep samein' when you ought to be changin'
What's right is right
But you ain't been right yet

Well, 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.

“(guitar solo)”

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin'
That you'll never get burned
Well, 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