

# Diane Chase, Walkin' Back To You

There they go again,  
It happens every time  
I try to leave  
But they just wont tow the line  
They've got a mind of their own  
When it comes to you  
That's the only time  
They tell me what to do

[Chorus]

These boots were made for walking back to you  
Cause every time I go,  
That's all they want to do  
I say goodbye,  
But they say we're not through  
Cause these boots were made for walking back to you

They're only leather and nails,  
A little worn at the seams  
But they're convinced they know what's best for me  
I say I'm gone for good,  
But they're the ones in control  
Sometimes I think they own me,  
Heart and soul

[Chorus]

These boots were made for walking back to you  
Cause every time I go,  
That's all they want to do  
I say goodbye,  
But they say we're not through  
Cause these boots were made for walking back to you

I say goodbye,  
And they say we're not through  
Cause these boots were made for walking,  
They might as well do all my talking  
Cause these boots were made for walking back to you.