Kitty Wells, These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

(Here's a little song bout boots and a darlin' named Nancy)

You keep a sayin' you got something for me something you call love but confess 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 [bass]

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthen

And you keep loosin' when you ought enough bad

You keep a samin' when you oughta be changin'

Now what's right is right and you ain't been right yet (listen to me)

These boots are made for walkin'...

[horns]

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

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

Well I've just found me a brand new box of matches

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

These boots are made for walkin'...