**These Boots Are Made For Walking by Nancy Sinatra**

You keep saying, you got something for me  
Something you call love but confess  
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been messin'  
And now someone else is getting all your best  
  
These boots are made for walking  
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 losing when you oughta not bet  
You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'  
Now, what's right is right but you ain't been right yet  
  
These boots are made for walking  
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 burnt HA !  
Ah, I've just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah  
And what he knows you , ain't had time to learn  
  
These boots are made for walking  
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 walking