

**These Boots Are Made For Walkin' by Nancy Sinatra
(1966)**

[Intro]

(optional: down the scale from E to a lower E)

E / / / / / / / /

[Verse]

E

You keep saying, you've got something for me,
Something you call love, but confess

A

You've been messing where you shouldn't be messing

E

And now someone else is getting all your best.

[Chorus]

G

E

These boots are made for walking

G

E

And that's just what they'll do,

G

E (hold)

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all

E / / / / / / / / (opt: down from E)

over you

[Verse]

E

...Yeah

E

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing
And you keep losing when you ought to not bet

A

You keep same-in' when you ought to be a-changin,

E

Now what's right is right but you ain't been right
yet.

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse]

E

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing, and
you keep thinking that you'll never get burned, ha!

A

I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah

E

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

[Repeat Chorus]

[Outro]

E

Are you ready boots, start walking....

E until end ("horn" solo)