These boots are made for walking - Rockabilly

[Riff]
:: NC | NC | NC | D | D | D | D ::

[Verses]

D  D  D  D
You keep saying you've got something for me
You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'
You keep playin', when you shouldn't be playin'.

D  D  D  D
Something you call love, but confess
You keep losin', when you oughta not bet
You keep thinkin', that you'll never get burned

G  G  G  G
You keep messin', where you shouldn't've been messin'.
You keep samin', when you oughta be changin'.
I just found me a brand new box of matches.

G  G  G  G
Now What's And

D  D  D  D
someone else is gettin' all your best.
right is right but you aint been right yet
what he knows you aint had time to learn

[Chorus]

F  D  F  D
boots were made for walking, and that's just what they'll do.

\[Riff - tremolo surf plucking\]

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>5555 4444 3333 2222</th>
<th>1111 0000</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>4444 3333</td>
<td>2222 1111 0000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>3333</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you