You keep saying you've got somethin' for me Somethin' you call love, but confess You've been a-messin' where you shouldn'ta been messin' Now someone else is 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

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losin' 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 walkin'
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'
You keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned (ha!)
I just found me a brand-new box of matches
And, what he knows, you ain't had time to learn

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

Are you ready boots?

Start walkin!!

