

Rhythm: **4/4**

Tempo: **122**

Strum: *London - London*

1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

INTRO

Count-In: 1 2 1 2 3 4

a — a — g# — g# — g — g — f# — f# — f — f — e — e — d# — d# — d — e

Verse [1]

A You keep sayin'	A you got somethin'	A for me	A :	
A Somethin' you call	A love	but con-	A7 :	
D You've been a'-messin'	D where you shouldn't 've been a'-	D messin'	D :	. And now
A someone else is	A gettin' all your	A best.	A :	⇩

CHORUS

[Brixham-Barnstaple : London - London]

C boots are made for	Am walkin',	and C that's just what they'll	Am do	
C One of these days these	A!	boots are gonna	walk all over	
a — a — g# — g# — g — g — f# — f# — f — f — e — e —	:	:	d# — d# — d — e	:
you.	:	:	:	:

Verse [2]

A You keep lyin'	A when you ought to be	A truthin'	A :	
A You keep losin'	A when you ought to not	A bet	A7 :	
D You keep samini'	D when you ought to be a'-	D changin'	D :	Now what's
A right is right but	A you ain't been right	A yet.	A :	

CHORUS

[Brixham-Barnstaple : London - London]

C boots are made for	Am walkin',	and C that's just what they'll	Am do	
C One of these days these	A!	boots are gonna	walk all over	
a — a — g# — g# — g — g — f# — f# — f — f — e — e —	:	:	d# — d# — d — e	:
you.	:	:	:	:

These Boots are Made for Walkin'

Verse [3]

A You keep playin'	A where you shouldn't be	A playin'	A :	...	And
A you keep thinkin'	A that you'll never get	A burned,	A7 :		
D I've just found me a	D brand new box of match-es,	D	D :	...	And
A what he knows you	A ain't had time to	A learn.	A :		

OUTRO

[Brixham-Barnstaple : London - London]

↪ ... These

C boots are made for	Am walkin',	C and that's just what they'll	Am do
C One of these days these	A!	boots are gonna	walk all over
a — a — g# — g# — g — g — f# — f# — f — f — e — e — d# — d# — d — c A>>>>	:	:	:



These Boots are Made for Walkin'

Alternative fingerings:- The BLACK tabs are all on one string.
The GREY tabs move across the strings.

A	0 - 0			
E		4 - 4	3 - 3 - 2 - 2	1 - 1 - 0 - 0
C	9 - 9	8 - 8	7 - 7 - 6 - 6	5 - 5 - 4 - 4
G				3 - 3 - 2 - 0
	a a g# g#	g g f# f#	f f e e	d# d# d c

These Boots are Made for Walkin'

Lee Hazlewood

You keep say - ing you got some - thin' — for me
 You keep ly - in' when you ought to be truth - in'
 You keep play - in' where you should - n't be play - in' And

A **A**

Some - thin' you call love — but con - fess
 You keep los - in' when you oughta not bet
 you keep think - in' that you'll never get burned,

A **A7**

You've been a' - mess-in' where you shouldn't have been a' - mess - in' And now
 You keep sam in' — when you ought — to be a' - chang in' Now what's
 I've just found me a brand new box ₃ of match - es, And

D **D**

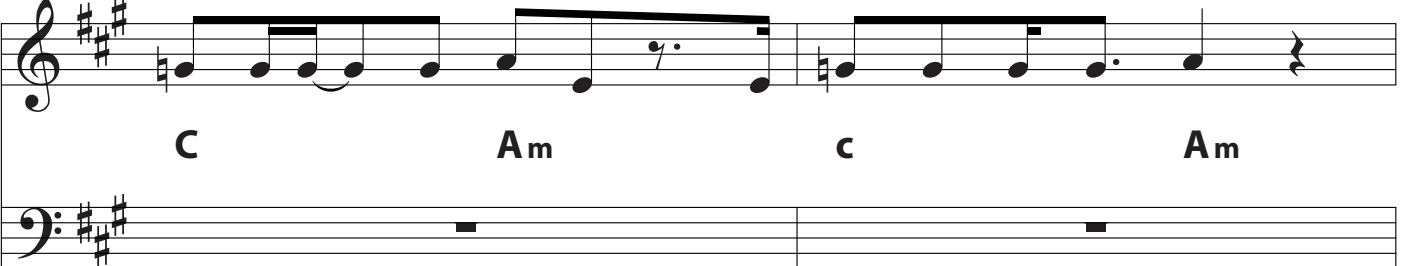
some-one else ___ is get - in' all ___ your best
right is right but you ain't been right yet.
what he knows you ain't had time ___ to learn

These



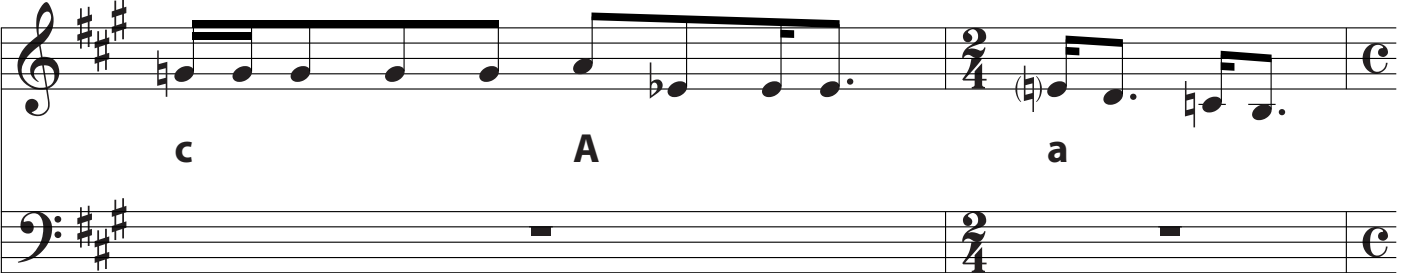
A A

boots are made for wal - kin', and that's just what they'll do



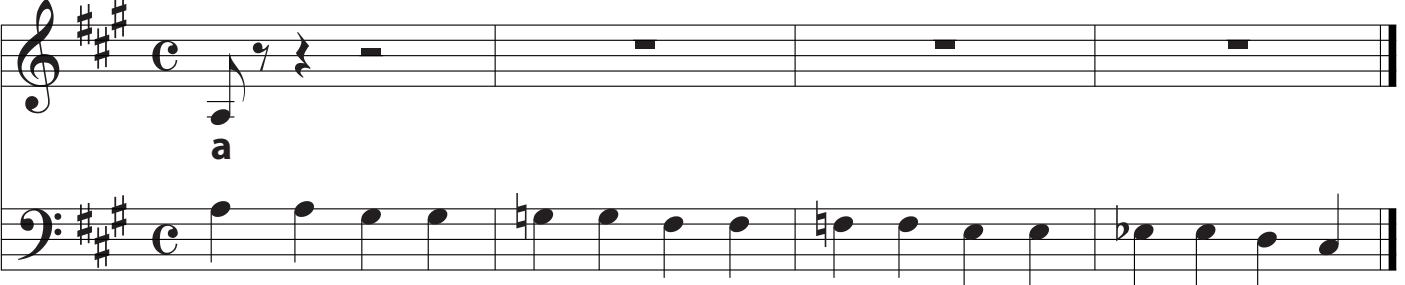
C Am c Am

One of these days these boots are gonn - a walk all ov - er



c A a

you.



a