

Trumpet Lead These Boots Were Made for Walkin'

♩ = 166
9



You keep say in', you've got some-thing for me. Something you call



love, but con fess. You've been a mess in', where you should n't have been



messin', and now someone else is gettin' all your best. These



boots were made for walk-in' and that's just what they'll do One of these days these



boots are gon-na walk all ov-er you You keep ly in',



when you ought ta be truthin'. And you keep los - in' when you ought to not



You keep sa min', when you ought a be a changin'. Now what's right is right, but



you ain't been right yet. These boots were made for walk-in' and



that's just what they'll do One of these days these boots are gon-na walk all ov-er

4
7
you You keep play in', where you should n't be play in'. And

6
you keep think-in' that you'll nev-er get burnt Hah! Well I just found me a

1
brand new box of mat - ches yeah And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

7
These boots were made for walk-in' and that's just what they'll do

2
3
One of these days these boots are gon-na walk all ov-er you. Are you

10
read-y boots? Start walk-in'

16
11

11