

These boots are made for walking,

Fill in the gaps

These boots are made for walking by Nancy Sinatra

You keep saying you got something for me	And that's just what they'll do
Something you call love but confess	One of these days these boots
You've been a'messin'	are gonna (7) all over you
where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'	You keep playing where
And now (1) else is getting all your best	you shouldn't be playing
Well, these boots are (2) for walking,	And you keep thinking
and that's (3) what they'll do	that you'll never get burnt
One of these days these (4)	Well, I've just found me
are gonna walk all over you	a brand new box of matches, yeah
You keep lying	And (8) he knows you ain't had time to learn
when you oughta be truthing	These boots are made for walking,
And you keep losing	and that's just what they'll do
when you oughta not bet	One of these days these (9)
You keep saming	are gonna walk all over you
(5) you oughta be a'changin'	Are you ready, boots?
Now what's (6) is right	Start walking
but you ain't been right yet	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. someone
- 2. made
- 3. just
- 4. boots
- 5. when
- 6. right
- 7. walk
- 8. what
- 9. boots