

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



1. getting

- 2. your
- 3. days
- 4. walk
- 5. gonna
- 6. found
- 7. boots
- 8. walk

Fill in the gaps