

Shania Twain - Whose bed Have Your Boots Been Under?

```
Tom: G
    Whose bed have your boots been under?
    Whose bed have your boots been under?
    and whose heart did you steal, I wonder,
    this time did it feel like thunder, baby?
   Whose bed have your boots been under?
    Don't look so lonely, don't act so blue,
    I know I'm not the only girl you run to.
                    Em
    I know about Lolita,
                             your little Spanish flame,
   I've seen you around with Rita,
                                        the redhead down the
lane.
    Whose bed have your boots been under,
   and whose heart did you steal, I wonder,
    this time did it feel like thunder, baby ?
```

```
And who did you run to?
   And whose lips have you been kissin',
   and whose ear did you make a wish in,
   is she the one that you've been missin', baby?
   Well, whose bed have your boots been under?
     I heard you've been sneakin' around with Jill,
   and what about that weekend with Beverly Hill?
                      Em
   And I've seen you walkin'
                                 with long legs Louise,
   and you weren't just talkin' last night with Denise ?
REFRAIN
Instr: G
          Come on boots!
                        Em
   So next time you're lonely,
                                  don't call on me,
               D
                     D7
   try the operator, maybe she'll be free.
REFRAIN
    I wanna know whose bed, baby,
   whoa baby, tell me, whose bed, yes, I wanna know.....
```

Acordes

