

# All My Friends Are Gonna Be Strangers

George Jones

All the love you promised would be mine forever  
I would have bet my bottom dollar on  
Well, it sure turned out to be a short forever  
Just once I turned my back and you were gone.

From now on all my friends are gonna be strangers  
I'm all through ever trusting anyone  
The only thing I can count on now is my fingers  
I was a fool believing in you, now you are gone.

It amazes me not knowing any better  
Than to think I had a love that would be true  
Oh, I should be taken out and tarred and feathered  
Than to let myself be taken in by you.

From now on all my friends are gonna be strangers  
I'm all through ever trusting anyone  
The only thing I can count on now is my fingers  
I was a fool believin' in you, now you are gone