Ernest Tubb, (All My Friends Are Gonna Be) Stra

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 you and now you are gone
(guitar)
It amazes me not knowing any better than to think I had a love that would be true
Why I should be taken out tarred and feathered to have let myself be taken in by you
From now on all my friends...