

Guy Clark, All Through Throwing Good Love Afte

Oh a time there was I was feelin' so hopeless
It's a wonder I didn't cave in
I kept throwing love at all the wrong people
Never to see it again.

Chorus

Oh Lord won't you look what I've found
Starin' me right in the face
I'm through bein lonely I'm through bein sad
I'm all through throwin' good love after bad.

When I think of all the time I have wasted
Wearin' my hear on my sleeve
Entrusting my love to the kindness of strangers
Oh I was so naive

Chorus