Lynn Anderson, All My Friends Are Gonna Be Str

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 [harmonica - steel]

It amazes me not knowing any better than to think I had a love that could be true Why I should be taken out tired and feathered to have let myself be taken in by you From now on all my friends are gonna be strangers...