

# Merle Haggard, (My Friends Are Gonna Be) Strangers

Oh, 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 who would be true  
Why, I should be taken out, tarred and feathered  
to have let myself be taken in by you