

# Porter Wagoner, (All My Friends Are Gonna Be) S

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  
( el.banjo - 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...