

# From Now On All My Friends Are Gonna Be Strangers - Roy Dusky

Intro - E-B7-E

E A  
Oh, the love you promised - would be mine forever

E B7  
I would have bet - my bottom dollar on

E A  
Well it sure turned out - to be a short forever  
E B7 E

Just once - I turned my back - and you were gone

A  
From now on all - my friends are gonna be strangers  
E B7

I'm all through - ever trusting anyone  
E A

The only thing - I can count on now is my fingers  
E B7 E  
I was a fool - believing in you - and now you are gone

Break - E-B7-E

A  
It amazes me - not knowing any better  
E B7

Than to think I had a love who would be true  
E A

Why, I should be taken out - tarred and feathered  
E B7 E

To have let myself - be taken in by you

Ch B7 E