

## All My Friends Are Gonna Be

(C) Oh the love you promised would be mine  
(F) forever. I (C) would have bet my bottom  
dollar (G7) on. Well it (C) sure turned out  
to be a short (F) forever. Just (C) once I  
turned by (G7) back and you were (C) gone.

CHORUS: (C) From now on all my friends are  
gonna be (F) strangers. I'm all (C) through  
ever trusting (G7) anyone. The only (C) thing  
I can count on now is (F) my fingers. I was  
a (C) fool believing in (G7) you and now you  
are (C) gone.

(C) It amazes me not knowing any (F) better.  
Than to (C) think I had a love that would be  
(G7) true. Well I (C) should be taken out  
and tarred and (F) feathered. To (C) have  
let myself be (G7) taken in by (C) you.

LAST: (C) I was a fool believing in (G7) you  
and now you are (C) gone.