

(My Friends Are Gonna Be) Strangers

(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.