

# All Through Throwing Good Love After Bad

Wynette Tammy

There was a time I was feeling so hopeless, it's a wonder I didn't cave in  
I kept throwing love at all the wrong people never to see it again

Oh, Lord, won't you look what I've found?  
Staring me right in the face  
Yeah' I'm through being lonely, I'm through being sad  
I'm all through throwing good love after bad

Now I think of all the time I have wasted wearing my heart on my sleeve  
Trusting my heart to the kindness of strangers, oh, was so naive

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