

# You Never Know Just How Good You've Got It

George Jones

Hey, once I was a honky-tonkin talk of the town  
Riding high up in my bad Chevrolet  
Had seven pretty woman, Lord, hanging on me  
A kissing one for every day.

Aw, but look at me now my women's left town  
And a buck is getting hard to come by  
Yes, I must confess my life's a big mess  
I'm so low I could lay down and die.

Well, you never know just how good you've got it  
Till you ain't got it no more  
You never know just how high you're flyin'  
Till you fall straight down on the floor.

All I can do now is just to moan the blues  
And dream about what I had before  
You never know just how good you've got it  
Till you ain't got it no more.

Yeah, uh huh  
Lookout now

Oh, the first time in my ramblin' life  
True love finally fell in my hands  
But it's impossible to love just one  
With another on the other end.

Hey, I begged her to stay but she left anyway  
I lost her and she's too hard to find  
What else can I do, some you win, some you lose  
But I think I lost a good one this time.

Well, you just don't know how good you've got it  
Till you ain't got it no more  
You never no just how high you're flyin'  
'Till you fall straight down on the floor

All I do now is just to moan the blues  
And dream about what I had before  
You never know just how good you got it  
Till you ain't got it no more.

Hey, you never know just how good you've got it  
Till you ain't got it no more...