

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 to 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...