

## (my Friends Are Gonna Be) Strangers

Teddy Thompson

All the love you promised would be mine forever  
I would have bet my bottom dollar on  
Well, it sure turned out to be a short forever  
Just once I turned my back and you were gone

From now on, all my friends are gonna be strangers  
I'm all through ever trusting anyone  
The only thing I could count on now is my fingers  
I was a fool believing you, now you are gone

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

From now on, all my friends are gonna be strangers  
I'm all through ever trusting anyone  
The only thing I can count on now is my fingers  
I was a fool believing you, now you are gone