

# Tracy Byrd, You Never Know Just How Good You

Hey once I was a honky tonkin' talk of the town  
Ridin' high in my bad Chevrolet  
I had seven pretty women Lord hanging on me  
A different one for every day  
But look at me now all my women's left town  
And a buck is getting hard to come by  
Well 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 flying  
Till you fall face down on the floor  
All I can do is just moan the blues  
And dream about what I had before  
Hey you never know just how good you've got it  
Till you ain't got it no more

Here lately I've become one pool sharkin' fool  
Make my living on the buddies of mine  
I was cookin' last night when the chips were all down  
So I laid everything I had on the line  
I knew I'd regret that hundred dollar bet  
But you never learn until it's too late  
We flipped and I lost and then I paid the cost  
When the eight fell in on the break

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No you never know just how good you've got it  
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