

# I Made Her That Way

Conway Twitty

See that girl over there by the jukebox  
Hear the lonely song that she plays  
Well you ask me if I know why she's crying  
I know a little I made her that way

Well you ask me if I know why she's lonely  
And why her head is dizzy from wine  
And did I know she was everybody's baby  
I know a little for once she was mine

Well I knew her when she was happy  
And I love you was all she could say  
But a lot of times I let her get lonely  
I know a little I made her that way

I knew her when she was happy...  
I know a little I made her that way