

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