

I Made Her That Way

George Jones

See that girl over there by the jukebox
Here the lonely songs that she plays
Well, you ask me if I know that's she's lonesome
I know a little, I made her that way.

But 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.

Well, you ask me if I know how she's living
And did I know her head was dizzy from wine
Yes, I know that she's everybody's baby
I know a little, for once she was mine.

Yes, I knew her when she was happy
And I love you, was all she could say
So ask me if I know why she's crying
I know a little, I made her that way.

I know a little, I made her that way...