

## 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...