Image Of Me

Charley Pride

Yes I know she's the life of the party and without her things here would die
Oh but don't be fooled by her laugter she has her sad times she knows how to cry
She drinks and she talks just a little too loud
And with her pride gone she tags along with any old crowd
Yes I know I'm to blame and I feel so ashamed that I made her the image of me
[guitar - steel]
I met her in a little country town she was simple and old fashion in some way
But she loved me till I dragged her down then she just gave up and drifted away
She drinks and she talks...
That I made her the image of me

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