The Image of Me-Conway Twitty
Author: Red Simpson

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G                                C
Yes I know she's the life of the party
G                                 D7
And without her things here would die
G                               C
Oh  but don't be fooled by her laughter
G                        D7                G
She has her sad times  she knows how to cry

C
She drinks and she talks
G
Just a little too loud
   A7
And with her pride gone she tags along
D7
With any old crowd

G
Yes I know I'm to blame
C
And I feel so ashamed
G                    D7       G
That I made her the image of me

                                 C
I met her in a little country town
G                                          D7
She was simple and old-fashioned in some ways
G                                       C
But she loved me till I dragged her down
G                           D7       G
Then she just gave up and drifted away
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Repeat #2 & 3