



He Made Her Mine

I heard early on, that in Nashville, the better someone is at their craft, the nicer they are. Pete Wasner is the embodiment of that adage. I am so proud of this tune of ours and so enjoyed the day we wrote it.

She was everybody's angel
But he treated her just like someone's fool
There seemed to be no limit
To the heartache he could find to put her through
It's like he lived to do her wrong
But he managed
To do this one thing right
For that one mistake too many that he made
He made her mine

So now I do my best to make up
For all the dreams of hers he tore in two
I think I owe him now forever
For making every one of mine come true
If he'd have had a change of heart
Then I know – he'd have surely broken mine
But with that one mistake too many that he made
He made her mine

He made her mine
You can only break a heart so many times
He made her mine

So now I thank him every time
That I kiss her cheek
And say a sweet, "good night"
That with that one mistake to many that he made
He made her mine

Pete Wasner/Tony Arata

Tony Arata Music (ASCAP)/Uncle Pete Music (BMI)