

Pete WASNER • Tony Arata



He Made Her Mine

(Tony Arata, Pete Wasner)

She was everybody's angel
And 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 with that one mistake too many that he made
He made her mine

So I do my best to make up
For all the dreams of hers he tore in two
I owe him now forever
For making every one of mine come true
It he'd have had a change of heart
Then I know—he would 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 I thank him every time
That I kiss her cheek
And say a sweet good-night
That with that one mistake too many that he made
He made her mine