

Wynn Stewart, You Can Always Give Her Back T

You've got a problem cause you now have my old used-to-be
And she's hurt you the same old way that she hurt me
But there's one consolation for your misery
You can always give her back to me

Oh it's not all your fault I've seen so many of your kind
Wrapped around her little finger like a ball of twine
I'll take her off your hands for one more memory
Yes you can always give her back to me
(guitar)
No it's not all your fault...
Yes you can always give her back to me