Wanda Jackson, I Forgot More Than You'll Ever I

You think you know the smile on his lips The thrill at the touch of his fingertips Oh but I forgot more than you'll ever know about him You think you'll find a heaven of bliss In each caress and each tender kiss But I forgot more than you'll ever know about him You stole his love from me one day and you didn't care how you hurt me But you can never steal away mem'ries of what used to be Yes you think he's yours to have and to hold But someday you'll learn when his love grows cold That I forgot more than you'll ever know about him