

Wanda Jackson, Memory Maker

You're just a memory maker I'm the giver and you're the taker
I never could resist your charms
You're just a memory maker an old heart breaker but memories can't fill my arms

You took my kisses one by one and then wipe them off when you were done
You took the love I gave to you then walked away when you were through
You're just a memory maker...

(guitar)

I gave me heart without a fear believeing that you were sincere
The way you looked into my eyes how could I know you told me lies
You're just a memory maker...