

The Image Of Me

Supersuckers

Well, I know she's the life of the party
And without her, things here would die
Oh, but don't be fooled by her laughter
She's got her sad times, she knows how to cry
Well, she drinks and she talks, just a little too loud
And with her pride gone, she'll tag around with any old crowd
Yes, I know I'm to blame and I feel so ashamed
That I made her the image of me
Well, I met her in a little country town
She was simple and old fashioned in some ways

And loved me 'til I dragged her down
Then she just gave up and drifted away
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