

# Kellie Pickler, I Wonder

Sometimes I think about you  
Wonder if you're out there somewhere thinkin' 'bout me  
And would you even recognize the woman that your little girl has grown up to be  
Cause I look in the mirror and all I see are your brown eyes lookin' back at me  
They're the only thing you ever gave to me at all

Oh, I hear the weather's nice in California  
There's sunny skies as far as I can see  
If you ever come back home to Carolina  
I wonder what you'd say to me

I think about how it ain't fair that you weren't there to braid my hair like mothers do  
You weren't around to cheer me on  
Help me dress for my high school prom like mother's do  
Did you think I didn't need you here to hold my hand, to dry my tears  
Did you even miss me through the years at all?

Oh, I hear the weather's nice in California  
There's sunny skies as far as I can see  
If you ever come back home to Carolina  
I wonder what you'd say to me

Forgiveness is such a simple word  
But it's so hard to do  
When you've been hurt

Oh, I hear the weather's nice in California  
And just in case you're wondering about me  
From now on I won't be in Carolina  
Your little girl is off,  
oh your little girl is off,  
your little girl is off  
To Tennessee