

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