

Kendall Payne, Fatherless at fourteen

The winds came by and they carried me away
At least that's what your momma said she'd say
Of course I knew that you would never believe
But baby sometimes even big girls are allowed to weep
Oh Brenda Gene my peanut butter queen
Innocent and bright don't think of me as mean
Sweet Brenda Gene for all you have not seen
You know I hate to leave you fatherless at fourteen
I'm sure you think I've left you alone
Torn apart our happy home
But love, I never planned it this way
Never this soon and never this day
Oh Brenda Gene my peanut butter queen
Innocent and bright don't think of me as mean
Sweet Brenda Gene for all you have not seen
You know I hate to leave you fatherless at fourteen
Heaven's quite a sight to see I'm sure you'll be here too
And though it's beautiful my dear it can't compare to you, compare to you
Oh Brenda Gene my peanut butter queen
Innocent and bright don't you think of me as mean
Sweet Brenda Gene for all you haven't seen
You know I hate to leave you fatherless at fourteen