

Fatherless At 14

Kendall Payne

The winds came by
And they carried me away
At least that's what your mama 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 Jean
My peanut butter queen
Innocent and bright
Don't think of me as mean
Sweet Brenda Jean
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 Jean
My peanut butter queen
Innocent and bright
Don't think of me as mean
Sweet Brenda Jean
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 Jean
My peanut butter queen
Innocent and bright
Don't you think of me as mean
Sweet Brenda Jean
For all you have not seen
You know I hate to leave you
Fatherless at fourteen