Aaron Pritchett

Passed by a café on Broadway just the other day I could have sworn I'd seen her in the window I just couldn't look away I must have missed her smile I hadn't seen it in a while I realized I missed her more than I thought And to tell you the truth I still think about her a lot I wonder if she ever thinks of me If we'd set aside our pride maybe it'd be a different story Though I can't remember why maybe I should have said sorry I wonder if she ever thinks of me I was sitting at the piano on a Sunday just playing around Started singing the song we used to sing together But it was such a lonely sound I remember how he'd touch my shoulder As we'd sing over and over Ain't it just like a song to bring you to a stop But to tell you the truth I still think about him a lot I can't forget those blue eyes She was my morning sunrise I wonder if he's doing alright She's doin' alright Cuz I think about him in the morning I think about her at night I wonder if I ever cross his mind Do I cross her mind I can't forget those blue eyes She was my morning sunrise I wonder if he's doing alright She's doin' alright I can't forget those blue eyes She was my morning sunrise I wonder if he's doing alright She's doin' alright