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