

# Don't Forget to Remember Me

Carrie Underwood

Eighteen years had come and gone  
For Momma they flew by  
But for me they drug on and on

We were loadin' up that Chevy  
Both tryin' not to cry  
Momma kept on talkin', puttin' off goodbye  
Then she took my hand and said  
?Baby don't forget?

?Before you hit the highway  
You better stop for gas  
And there's a fifty in the ashtray  
In case you run short on cash?

?Here's a map and here's a Bible  
If you ever lose your way  
Just one more thing before you leave  
Don't forget to remember me?

This downtown apartment  
Sure makes me miss home  
And those bills there on the counter  
Keep tellin' me I'm on my own

And just like every Sunday  
I called Mama up last night  
And even when it's not  
I tell her everything's all right  
Before we hung up I said  
?Hey Mama don't forget?

?To tell my baby sister  
I'll see her in the fall  
And tell Mee-Mal that I miss her  
Yeah I should give her a call?

?And make sure you tell daddy  
That I'm still his little girl  
Yeah I still feel like I'm where I'm supposed to be  
But don't forget to remember me?

Tonight I find myself kneelin' by the bed to pray  
I haven't done this in a while  
So I don't know what to say

But Lord I feel so small sometimes  
In this big old place  
Yeah I know there's more important things  
But don't forget to remember me  
Don't forget to remember me