## **Cassadee Pope**

11

At seven years old everything was right Table for four on a Friday night Didn't see any signs of a dead end road

By the time I was ten everything was changing Fell asleep every night prayin Didn't know which way to go

Mama did her best to hide her anger And I did my best to try and save her

I was a little too young and a little too dumb To ever think the day would come When dad would drive away And take his love with him So I grew up fast in a whole new world Waved goodbye to that little girl I can see her now, innocent and seven I wish I had never turned eleven

We moved into a smaller house How mama did it oh I don't know how Never went to bed without eating

At thirteen I finally realized What it means to get on with your life But daddy sure did and he made it look easy

Mama did her best to hide the struggle And I did my best to stay out of trouble

I was a little too young and a little too dumb To ever think the day would come When dad would drive away And take his love with him So I grew up fast in a whole new world Waved goodbye to that little girl I can see her now, innocent and seven I wish I had never turned eleven

I wish that I could turn back time And tell myself it'll be alright You're never gonna lose a lot in your eyes

I was a little too young and a little too dumb To ever think the day would come

So I grew up fast in a whole new world Waved goodbye to that little girl I can see her now, innocent and seven I wish I had never turned eleven I wish I had never turned eleven

I wish I had never turned eleven