

# I Wonder If They Ever Think Of Me

**Merle Haggard**

There's not much a man can do inside a prisoner  
Just take his mem'ry trips and fights the pain  
And a word from home can mean so much to a prisoner  
It's been years since that last letter came

Not a day goes by that I don't think of mama  
And my nights are filled with thoughts of sweet Marie  
And my old friends I ran around with keep on running through my  
mind  
But I just wonder if they ever think of me

I wonder if they know that I'm still living  
And still proud to be a part of Uncle Sam  
I wonder if they think I died of hunger  
In this rotten prison camp in Viet Nam

Not a day goes by that I don't think of mama  
And my nights are filled with thoughts of sweet Marie  
And I remember daddy sayin' you'll come back a better man  
And I just wonder if they ever think of me  
Oh I just wonder if they ever think of me