## **Cassadee Pope**

Seven years old, everything was right
A 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 praying

Didn't know which way to goMomma did her best to hide her anger

And I did my best to try and save herI 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 elevenWe 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

Well daddy sure did and he made it look easyMama did her best to hide the struggle

And I did my best to stay out of troubleI 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 elevenI wish that I could turn back time and tell myself it'll be alright, you're never gonna lose the light 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 elevenI wish I had never turned eleven.

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