

Meriwether

"I Wonder If They Ever Think Of Me"

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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 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 VietNam
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

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