

# Tracy Lawrence, If The Good Die Young

It was Sunday morning I was seven years old in the backyard playing in a big mud hole  
I was all decked out ready for church and my brand new suit was all covered in dirt  
Mama hit the ceiling she was fit to be tied talking bout how she's gonna tan my hide  
Daddy was laughing as I changed my clothes said mama leave the boy alone  
Cause if the good die young if the good die young  
Mama's little boy gonna have a lot of fun  
Cause he's gonna live forever if the good die young

[ guitar ]

Ten years later I had a hot rod Ford constable clocked me at a hundred and four  
Judge said boy you're gonna hurt yourself  
You'd a long been dead if you were anybody else  
Cause if the good die young if the good die young  
Oh there ain't a sentence gonna hold you son  
Cause you're gonna live forever if the good die young

[ fiddle ]

Well I've got a good heart I wouldn't hurt a soul  
But I'm gonna keep rocking till they call that roll  
Old St Pete he's gonna have to wait I'm gonna go to Heaven but I might be late  
Cause if the good die young Lord if the good die young  
Pedal to the metal let your motor run  
Cause I'm gonna live forever if the good die young  
If the good die young Lord if the good die young  
They got the jams I got the fun  
I'm gonna live forever if the good die young  
Yeah I'm gonna live forever if the good die young