

# Travis Tritt, When A Good Ol' Boys Goes Bad

Old Clarence was a corn fed sunday school teacher  
At the Cheap Hill church of christ  
A god fearin, fence clearin', hay slingin', hymn singin'  
Back breaker all of his life  
Came in early one night found his pretty wife  
In the arms of another man  
There's hell to pay when a good ol'boy goes bad

In a smoke filled late night club by the river  
Sat a stranger dealin' five card stud  
He was a big talkin' fast walkin' fly by nighter  
There to take your money and run  
They caught the fella cheatin' so they set him up a meetin'  
With his maker in the promise land  
Nobody sees a thing when a good ol'boy goes bad

The good book goes out the window  
When the gloves go to the floor

His give a damn to be a righteous man  
Don't give a damn no more  
Under that blue collar there's a big ol'long red path  
That hides the truth but it bleeds through  
When a good ol'boy goes bad

Now old man Taylor was a fourth generation  
Crop grownin' son of a gun  
One dry summer Uncle Samn come a runnin'  
Wantin' money but there wasn't none  
He put a crop in the holler when night came he watered  
By fall he had the cold hard cash  
When times get hard  
Sometimes a good ol'boy goes bad

It hides the truth but it bleeds through  
When a good ol' boy goes bad