

Gary Allan, Don't Tell Mama

I was headed north on highway 5
On a star-lit Sunday night
When a pickup truck flew by me
Out of control
As I watched in my headlights
He swerved left then back right
He never hit the brakes
As he left the road

I found him lying in the grass
Among the steel and glass
With an empty whiskey bottle by his side
Through the blood and tears
He whispered in my ear
A few last words just before he died

Don't tell mama I was drinkin'
Lord knows her soul would never rest
I can't leave this world
With mama thinkin'
I met the Lord with whiskey on my breath

I still think about that night
And how that young man died
And how others sometimes pay
For our mistakes
Last thing on his mind
As he left this world behind
Was knowing someone else's heart would break

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