

Hank Locklin, Wreck On The Highway

Who did you say it was brother who was it fell by the way
When whiskey and blood ran together did you hear anyone pray
When I heard the crash on the highway I knew what it was from the start
I went to the scene of destruction a picture was stamped on my heart
I didn't hear nobody pray dear brother I didn't hear nobody pray
I've heard the crash on the highway but I didn't hear nobody pray

The whiskey and blood ran together mixed up with the glass where they lay
Fate Played her hand in destruction but I didn't hear nobody pray
I wish I could change this sad story that I am now telling you
But there is no way I can change it somebody's life is now through
I didn't hear nobody pray...