

Stonewall Jackson, Drinking And Driving

I won't be home anymore I'll be so far away
In my lonely prison cell until my dying day
Friend I don't want to bore ye or waste much of your day
But I've got a sad story I'd like to tell about the life that just wasted away
I had a good home and a family one time and riches of diamonds and jewels
But one night out on a party my friends I broke one of God's golden rules
Thy shall not kill was deep in my heart that day
But drinking too much driving too fast I took three lives away
So then I was trialed and convicted and the judge said so mercy on me
He said we was makin' an example so I was sent in this penitentiary
Ninety-nine years was my sentence never no more will I roam
Nover to be with my loved ones so dear no place but this cell to call home
I'm alone in my shame and this is written deep in my soul
For the price I must pay for driking and driving can't be paid in silver and gold
I can't see my little darling or watch my babies at play
Three lives I took while drinking and driving out on the highway one day