

# If the Good Die Young (Re-Recorded)

[Tracy Lawrence](#)

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 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 when I changed my clothes  
Saying, "Mama, leave the boy alone"  
'Cause if the good die young, if the good die young  
Mama's little boy's gonna have a lot of fun  
'Cause he's gonna live forever if the good die young  
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 was anybody else"  
But 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  
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. Peter's gonna have to wait  
I'm gonna go to Heaven, but I might be late  
And 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  
And if the good die young, Lord, if the good die young  
They got the jams, we'll have some fun  
'Cause I'm gonna live forever if the good die young  
Said, I'm gonna live forever if the good die young

Songwriters

NELSON, PAUL / WISEMAN, CRAIG

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