

# Ain't the Way I Wanna Go Out

**Craig Morgan**

Ol' Jimmy, a real hard worker  
Loadin' trucks at the Feed and Save  
Well-liked, a really nice fella  
And that's why it's hard to believe One day, two counties over  
He got caught with another man's wife  
Shots fired, smoke cleared  
Her husband took Jimmy's life In an instant all the good stuff  
He'd ever done was all gone  
Now everybody just remembers  
The one thing that he did wrong You can have it all an' in the twinklin' of an eye  
It can all turn around  
If I live to roam this earth another hundred years  
Without 20 seconds from right now  
That ain't the way that I wanna go out Rob Jenkins, sittin' on the back pew  
Head bowed an' his eyes closed  
Preacher talkin' 'bout gettin' to heaven  
Said, "Brother would you like to go?" White knuckles holdin' his Hymnal  
While the choir sang Amazing Grace  
He stands up, full of conviction  
Turns 'round an' runs out of that place Off in his truck, says to himself  
"Next Sunday, I'm a-gonna get saved"  
Runs a red light, hit broadside  
An' next Sunday is way too late You can have it all an' in the twinklin' of an eye  
It can all turn around  
If I live to roam this earth another hundred years  
Without 20 seconds from right now  
That ain't the way that I wanna go out I'm gonna do right an' make sure  
I ask forgiveness before I go  
I'm gonna take time 'cause it's a fine line  
Between here an' "You never know" You can have it all an' in the twinklin' of an eye  
It can all turn around  
If I live to roam this earth another hundred years  
Without 20 seconds from right now  
That ain't the way that I wanna go out That ain't the way that I wanna go out  
No, I don't wanna go out

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