

# Don't Tell Mama

## Dancing & Musical Orchestra

I was headed north on highway five on a star-lit Sunday night  
When a pick-up 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 roadI found him lyin' in the grass among the steel and glass  
With an empty whiskey bottle by his side  
And through the blood and tears he whispered in my ear  
A few last words just before he diedDon't tell mama I was drinkin'  
Lord knows, her soul would never rest  
And I can't leave this world with mama thinkin'  
I met the Lord with whiskey on my breathI still think about that night and how that young man died  
And how others sometimes pay for our mistakes  
The last thing on his mind as he left this world behind  
Was knowin' someone else's heart would breakDon'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  
Don't tell mama I was drinkin'

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