Don't Tell Mama

Gary Allan

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 break

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