

Wreck On the Highway

John Wesley Harding

Who did you say it was brother?

Who was it fell by the way?

When whiskey and blood run together

Did you hear anyone pray?

R:

I didn't hear nobody pray, dear brother

I didn't hear nobody pray

I heard the crash on the highway

But, I didn't hear nobody pray.

When I heard the crash on the highway

I knew what it was from the start

I went to the scene of destruction

And a picture was stamped on my heart.

There was whiskey and blood all together

Mixed with glass where they lay

Death played her hand in destruction

But I didn't hear nobody pray.

I wish I could change this sad story

That I am now telling you

But there is no way I can change it

For somebody's life is now through.

Their soul has been called by the Master

They died in a crash on the way

And I heard the groans of the dying

But, I didn't hear nobody pray.

R: