

## Drinking And Driving

Stonewall Jackson

I won't be home anymore I'll be so far away  
In my lonely prison cell until my dying day  
Friend I don't want to bore ye or waste much of your day  
But I've got a sad story I'd like to tell about the life that j  
ust wasted away  
I had a good home and a family one time and riches of diamonds  
and jewels  
But one night out on a party my friends I broke one of God's go  
lden rules  
Thy shall not kill was deep in my heart that day  
But drinking too much driving too fast I took three lives away  
So then I was trialed and convicted and the judge said so mercy  
on me  
He said we was makin' an example so I was sent in this penitent  
ary  
Ninety-nine years was my sentence never no more will I roam  
Nover to be with my loved ones so dear no place but this cell t  
o call home  
I'm alone in my shame and this is written deep in my soul  
For the price I must pay for driking and driving can't be paid  
in silver and gold  
I can't see my little darling or watch my babies at play  
Three lives I took while drinking and driving out on the highwa  
y one day