

## Don't Tell Mama

Ty Herndon

I was headed north on highway five, one star lit Sunday night  
When a pickup truck flew by me out of control  
As I watched in my headlights, he swerved left and then back right  
He never hit the brakes as he left the road

I found him lying in the grass among the steel and glass  
With an empty whiskey bottle by his side  
Through the blood and tears, he whispered in my ear  
A few last words just before he died

Don't tell mama I was drinking  
Lord knows her soul would never rest  
I can't leave this world with mama thinking  
That I met the Lord with whiskey on my breath

I still think about that night, how that young man died  
How others sometimes pay for our mistakes  
Last thing on his mind as he left this world behind  
Was knowing someone else's heart would break

Don't tell mama I was drinking  
Lord knows her soul would never rest  
I can't leave this world with mama thinking  
I met the Lord with whiskey on my breath  
Don't tell mama I was drinking