

# 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 road

I found him lying 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 died

Don'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

I 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 knowing someone else's heart would break

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