

Good Intentions

Randy Travis

Mama always prayed that I'd be a better man than daddy
And I determined not to let her down
Deserted by the man she loved and left to raise four children
We were the local gossip of the town.

I promised her that I'd live right and not be like the others
But I wound up in jail on Christmas day
I told her I'd be home and not to worry 'bout my brothers
When I got home my mom had passed away

And I hear tell the road to hell is paved with good intentions
And mama my intentions were the best
There's lotsa things in my life I just as soon not mention
Looks like I've turned out like all the rest
But mama my intentions were the best

A little boy with big blue eyes a-beggin' to go fishing
I promised him but never took the time
Now they won't let me see him and I sit here a-wishing
Wishin' I could hold him one more time

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