

It's Not Supposed to Go Like That

Rascal Flatts

Tommy found his daddy's gun
And Joey had never seen one
Real cowboy all dressed up
As he held it in his hand
Said, "You be good and I'll be bad"
Then he pulled the trigger back
Stopped little Tommy in his tracks
And said, "Get up, man"
People came from miles to say goodbye
To the Wilson's youngest son
His innocent life had just begun

It's not supposed to go like that
It's not intended to end that way
Life is a journey constantly turning
Down an unknown path
But it's not supposed to go like that

Jimmy had his daddy's car
And the keys to Jenny's heart
A fifth of whiskey on the floorboard
Almost gone
Havin' the time of their life
Had only one thing on their mind
Never saw the flashin' lights
Or the train comin' on
Now there's a wreath and two small crosses
On the right side of the road
Reminders of a love that won't grow

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But it's not supposed to go like that

I wonder if guardian angels cry
When they see it all played out
And as they stand with their hands tied
Oh, do they cry out loud

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