

# Maggie Creek Road

Reba McEntire

Mama stood on the front porch wringing her hands  
Watched the tail lights fading on his black Trans Am  
With her precious little baby taking off inside  
Staring at him with stars in her eyes

She tried to tell her, but the girl might as well have been deaf  
She wasn't gonna listen to a word she said

Don't go down Maggie Creek Road  
With a boy looking like that  
He'll tell you things that you wanna hear  
And there'll be no turning back

There's an oak tree down by the lake  
In the shade where the wild flowers grow  
What'll happen, only heaven knows  
So don't go down Maggie Creek Road

It was a still black night, as dark as cold  
Nobody heard her when she said "no"  
She kicked and screamed and got free somehow  
Tore her dress on the door when he pushed her out

She walked 13 miles on the gravel road  
With tears in her eyes 20 years ago

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He'll tell you things that you wanna hear  
And there'll be no turning back

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In the shade where the wild flowers grow  
What'll happen, only heaven knows  
So don't go down Maggie Creek Road

Somehow mama's always known  
'Cause they shoulda been home an hour ago  
When she pulled up, it was just going down  
She turned her headlights off, didn't make a sound

She heard her baby cry "no," but he wouldn't stop  
Her heart went cold, and her blood ran hot  
With a pistol in her hand, she opened his door  
You don't wanna see mama go to war

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He'll tell you things that you wanna hear  
And there'll be no turning back

There's an oak tree down by the lake  
In the shade where the wild flowers grow  
What'll happen, only heaven knows  
So don't go down  
I said, don't go down Maggie Creek Road

Oh, don't go down Maggie Creek Road  
Oh, don't go down Maggie Creek Road  
Maggie Creek Road