

Drinking And Driving

Stonewall Jackson

I won't be home anymore I'll be so far away
In my lonely prison cell until my dying day
Friend I don't want to bore ye or waste much of your day
But I've got a sad story I'd like to tell about the life that j
ust wasted away
I had a good home and a family one time and riches of diamonds
and jewels
But one night out on a party my friends I broke one of God's go
lden rules
Thy shall not kill was deep in my heart that day
But drinking too much driving too fast I took three lives away
So then I was trialed and convicted and the judge said so mercy
on me
He said we was makin' an example so I was sent in this penitent
ary
Ninety-nine years was my sentence never no more will I roam
Nover to be with my loved ones so dear no place but this cell t
o call home
I'm alone in my shame and this is written deep in my soul
For the price I must pay for driking and driving can't be paid
in silver and gold
I can't see my little darling or watch my babies at play
Three lives I took while drinking and driving out on the highwa
y one day