

# If the Good Die Young

Tracy Lawrence

It was Sunday morning, I was seven years old  
In the backyard playing in a big mudhole  
I was all decked out, ready for church  
Had my brand new suit all covered in dirt  
Mama hit the ceiling she was fit to be tied  
Talkin 'bout how shes gonna tan my hide  
But Daddy was laughing when I changed my clothes  
'Saying "Mama leave the boy alone" Cause if the good die young  
If the good die young  
Mama's little boy gonna have alot of fun  
Cause he's gonna live forever if the good die young  
Ten years later had a hot rod ford  
Constable clocked me at a hundred and four  
Judge said "boy you're gonna hurt yourself  
you'd a long been dead if you were anybody else" Cause if the good die young  
If the good die young  
Oh there ain't a sentence gonna hold you son  
Cause he's gonna live forever if the good die young Well I got a good heart, I wouldn't hurt a  
soul  
But I'm gonna keep rocking till they call that roll  
Old St.Peter he's gonna have to wait  
I'm gonna go to heaven but I might be late Cause if the good die young  
If the good die young  
Pedal to the metal, let your motor run  
Cause he's gonna live forever if the good die young  
And if the good die young  
if the good die young  
They got the jams, we'll have some fun  
Cause I'm gonna live forever if the good die young

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