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Randy Travis "Good Intentions"

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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

But mama my intentions were the best There's lots of 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

And I hear tell the road to hell is paved with good intentions

But mama my intentions were the best

There's lots of 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 But mama my intentions were the best

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