

Travis Tritt

"When A Good Ol' Boys Goes Bad"

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Old Clarence was a corn fed sunday school teacher

At the Cheap Hill church of christ

A god fearin, fence clearin', hay slingin', hymn singin'

Back breaker all of his life

Came in early one night found his pretty wife

In the arms of another man

There's hell to pay when a good ol'boy goes bad
In a smoke filled late night club by the river

Sat a stranger dealin' five card stud

He was a big talkin' fast walkin' fly by nighter

There to take your money and run

They caught the fella cheatin' so they set him up a
meetin'

With his maker in the promise land

Nobody sees a thing when a good ol'boy goes bad
The good book goes out the window

When the gloves go to the floor
His give a damn to be a righteous man

Don't give a damn no more

Under that blue collar there's a big ol'long red path

That hides the truth but it bleeds through

When a good ol'boy goes bad
Now old man Taylor was a fourth generation

Crop grownin' son of a gun

One dry summer Uncle Samn come a runnin'

Wantin' money but there wasn't none

He put a crop in the holler when night came he watered

By fall he had the cold hard cash

When times get hard

Sometimes a good ol'boy goes bad

It hides the truth but it bleeds through

When a good ol' boy goes bad

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