

**Good Intentions**  
**Randy Travis**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#  
Date: Sun, 07 Aug 1994 17:25:02 +0200 (MET DST)  
From: tgtchb@chem.tue.nl  
Subject: Corrections ....  
To: ribtm@ttacs.ttu.edu (Greg Vaughn)  
X-Mailer: ELM [version 2.4 PL23]

The song I sent previously had errors... here s the  
modified version.

Bo.

# Not 100% confident about all those seventh chords. Comments, suggestions,  
# and flames all to tgtchb@chem.tue.nl. If anybody comes up with a picking  
# pattern for this song, please don t forget to let me know.    Regards, Bo.

Good Intentions - Randy Travis/Marvin Coe

**C F C G**

**C                    C7                    F                    C**  
Mama always prayed that I d be a better man than daddy  
**C7                    G**  
and I determined not to let her down  
**C                    C7                    F                    C**  
Deserted by the man she loved and left to raise four children  
**G7                    C**  
we were the local gossip of the town.

**C                    C7                    F                    C**  
I promised her that I d live right and not be like the others  
**C7                    G**  
but I wound up in jail on Christmas day  
**C                    C7                    F                    C**  
I told her I d be home and not to worry    bout my brothers  
**G7                    C**  
when I got home my mom had passed away

(chorus)

C C7 F C  
And I hear tell the road to hell is paved with good intentions  
C7 G  
and mama my intentions were the best  
C C7 F C  
There s lotsa things in my life I just as soon not mention  
C7 G  
Looks like I ve turned out like all the rest  
F G7 C  
But mama my intentions were the best

C C7 F C  
A little boy with big blue eyes a-beggin to go fishing

C7 G  
I promised him but never took the time

C C7 F C  
Now they won t let me see him and I sit here a-wishing

G7 C  
Wishin I could hold him one more time

(repeat chorus)

F	G7	C
But	mama	my intentions were the best