

Waitin Around To Die  
Townes Van Zandt

**C#m**  
Sometimes I don t know where  
**F#m**  
this dirty road is taking me  
**C#m** **G#7**  
sometimes I can t even see the reason why  
**C#m**  
I guess I keep a-gamblin  
**F#m**  
lots of booze and lots of ramblin  
**C#m** **G#7** **C#m**  
it s easier than just waitin around to die

**C#m** **F#m**  
One-time friends I had a ma, I even had a pa  
**C#m** **G#7**  
He beat her with a belt once cause she cried  
**C#m**  
She told him to take care of me  
**F#m**  
She headed down to Tennessee  
**C#m** **G#7** **C#m**  
It s easier than just a-waitin round to die

**C#m** **F#m**  
I came of age and found a girl in a Tuscaloosa bar  
**C#m** **G#7**  
She cleaned me out and hit it on the sly  
**C#m**  
I tried to kill the pain  
**F#m**  
I bought some wine and hopped a train  
**C#m** **G#7** **C#m**  
Seemed easier than just a-waitin round to die

**C#m** **F#m**  
A friend said he knew where some easy money was  
**C#m** **G#7**  
We robbed a man and brother did we fly  
**C#m**  
The posse caught up with me  
**F#m**  
Drug me back to Muskogee  
**C#m** **G#7** **C#m**  
It s two long years, just a-waitin round to die

**C#m** **F#m**

Now I m out of prison, I got me a friend at last

**C#m**

**G#7**

He don t steal or cheat or drink or lie

**C#m**

His name s codeine

**F#m**

He s the nicest thing I ve seen

**C#m**

**G#7**

**C#m**

Together we re gonna wait around and die

**C#m**

**G#7**

**C#m**

Together we re gonna wait around and die