

Waitin Around To Die
Townes Van Zandt

Dm
Sometimes I don t know where
Gm
this dirty road is taking me
Dm **A7**
sometimes I can t even see the reason why
Dm
I guess I keep a-gamblin
Gm
lots of booze and lots of ramblin
Dm **A7** **Dm**
it s easier than just waitin around to die

Dm **Gm**
One-time friends I had a ma, I even had a pa
Dm **A7**
He beat her with a belt once cause she cried
Dm
She told him to take care of me
Gm
She headed down to Tennessee
Dm **A7** **Dm**
It s easier than just a-waitin round to die

Dm **Gm**
I came of age and found a girl in a Tuscaloosa bar
Dm **A7**
She cleaned me out and hit it on the sly
Dm
I tried to kill the pain
Gm
I bought some wine and hopped a train
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Seemed easier than just a-waitin round to die

Dm **Gm**
A friend said he knew where some easy money was
Dm **A7**
We robbed a man and brother did we fly
Dm
The posse caught up with me
Gm
Drug me back to Muskogee
Dm **A7** **Dm**
It s two long years, just a-waitin round to die

Dm **Gm**

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

Dm **A7**

He don t steal or cheat or drink or lie

Dm

His name s codeine

Gm

He s the nicest thing I ve seen

Dm **A7** **Dm**

Together we re gonna wait around and die

Dm **A7** **Dm**

Together we re gonna wait around and die