

Waitin Around To Die
Townes Van Zandt

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

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

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

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

Bm **Em**

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

Bm **F#7**

He don t steal or cheat or drink or lie

Bm

His name s codeine

Em

He s the nicest thing I ve seen

Bm

F#7

Bm

Together we re gonna wait around and die

Bm

F#7

Bm

Together we re gonna wait around and die