

Waitin Around To Die
Townes Van Zandt

Cm
Sometimes I don t know where
Fm
this dirty road is taking me
Cm **G7**
sometimes I can t even see the reason why
Cm
I guess I keep a-gamblin
Fm
lots of booze and lots of ramblin
Cm **G7** **Cm**
it s easier than just waitin around to die

Cm **Fm**
One-time friends I had a ma, I even had a pa
Cm **G7**
He beat her with a belt once cause she cried
Cm
She told him to take care of me
Fm
She headed down to Tennessee
Cm **G7** **Cm**
It s easier than just a-waitin round to die

Cm **Fm**
I came of age and found a girl in a Tuscaloosa bar
Cm **G7**
She cleaned me out and hit it on the sly
Cm
I tried to kill the pain
Fm
I bought some wine and hopped a train
Cm **G7** **Cm**
Seemed easier than just a-waitin round to die

Cm **Fm**
A friend said he knew where some easy money was
Cm **G7**
We robbed a man and brother did we fly
Cm
The posse caught up with me
Fm
Drug me back to Muskogee
Cm **G7** **Cm**
It s two long years, just a-waitin round to die

Cm **Fm**

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

Cm **G7**

He don t steal or cheat or drink or lie

Cm

His name s codeine

Fm

He s the nicest thing I ve seen

Cm **G7** **Cm**

Together we re gonna wait around and die

Cm **G7** **Cm**

Together we re gonna wait around and die