

Waitin Around To Die
Townes Van Zandt

Ebm

Sometimes I don t know where

G#m

this dirty road is taking me

Ebm

Bb7

sometimes I can t even see the reason why

Ebm

I guess I keep a-gamblin

G#m

lots of booze and lots of ramblin

Ebm

Bb7

Ebm

it s easier than just waitin around to die

Ebm

G#m

One-time friends I had a ma, I even had a pa

Ebm

Bb7

He beat her with a belt once cause she cried

Ebm

She told him to take care of me

G#m

She headed down to Tennessee

Ebm

Bb7

Ebm

It s easier than just a-waitin round to die

Ebm

G#m

I came of age and found a girl in a Tuscaloosa bar

Ebm

Bb7

She cleaned me out and hit it on the sly

Ebm

I tried to kill the pain

G#m

I bought some wine and hopped a train

Ebm

Bb7

Ebm

Seemed easier than just a-waitin round to die

Ebm

G#m

A friend said he knew where some easy money was

Ebm

Bb7

We robbed a man and brother did we fly

Ebm

The posse caught up with me

G#m

Drug me back to Muskogee

Ebm

Bb7

Ebm

It s two long years, just a-waitin round to die

Ebm

G#m

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

Ebm

Bb7

He don t steal or cheat or drink or lie

Ebm

His name s codeine

G#m

He s the nicest thing I ve seen

Ebm

Bb7

Ebm

Together we re gonna wait around and die

Ebm

Bb7

Ebm

Together we re gonna wait around and die