

**I Aint Living**  
**Waylon Jennings**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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#  
\*\*\*\*\* I AIN T LIVING LONG LIKE THIS \*\*\*\*\*

written by Rodney Crowell  
performed by Waylon Jennings.

Verse 1:

**D A**

I look for trouble and i found it son  
Straight down the barrel of a lawman s gun  
I tried to run but i don t think i can  
You make one move and you re a dead man friend

**D**

Ain t living long like this

**A**

Can t live at all like this,can i baby?

**E**

He slipped the handcuffs on behind my back  
And left me reeling on a steel reel rack

**D**

They got em all in the jailhouse baby

**A**

Ain t living long like this

Can t live at all like this,can i baby?

Verse 2:

**A**

Grew up in Houston off the wayside drives  
Son of a carhop and some all night dives  
Dad drove a stock car to an early death  
All i remember was a drunk man s breath

**D**

Ain t living long like this

**A**

Can t live at all like this,can i baby?

**E**

You know the story how the wheel goes round

Don t let them take you to the man down town

**D**

Can t sleep at all in a jailhouse baby

**A**

Ain t living long like this

Can t live at all like this,can i baby?

Verse 3:

**A**

I live with Angel she s a roadhouse queen

Makes Texas Ruby look like Sandra Dee

I want to love her but i don t know how

I m at the bottom in the jailhouse now

**D**

Ain t living long like this

**A**

Can t live at all like this,can i baby?

**E**

You know the story about the jailhouse rock

Don t want to do it but just don t get caught

**D**

They got em all in the jailhouse baby

**A**

Ain t living long like this

Can t live at all like this,can i baby?

Thanks to David M. Potter for the lyrics.

Perret Charles-Amir : perret@diva.univ-mlv.fr