

Waiting Around To Die

Townes Van Zandt

Am

Dm

Sometimes I don't even know where this dusty road is taking me

Am

E

Sometimes I don't even know the reason why

Am

But I figure I'll keep on ramblin'

Dm

Lots of booze and lots of gamblin'

Am

E

Am

It's easier than just waitin' around to die.

Once I had a Ma, I even had a Pa

He hit her with a belt once 'cause she cried

She told him to take care of me

Headed back to Tennessee

It was easier 'n just waitin' around to die.

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

She cleaned me out and hid it on the sly

I tried to kill the pain

I bought some wine and hopped a train

It was easier than just waiting around to die

My friend said he knew where some easy money was

We robbed a man and brother did we fly

The police caught up with me

drug me back to Muskogee

Now it's two long years of waitng around to die.

Now I'm out of prison

I got me a friend at last

He don't drink, or cheat, or steal, or lie

His name's codeine

he's the finest thing I've seen

and together we're gonna wait around to die.