

# 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.