

## Waitin' Round To Die

Whitey Morgan and the 78's

Sometimes I don't know where this dirty road is taking me  
Sometimes I can't even see the reason why  
I guess I'll keep on gamblin', lots of booze and lots of ramblin'  
It's easier than just a-waitin' 'round to die

One-time friends, I had a ma, hell I even had a pa  
He beat her with a belt once 'cause she cried  
She told him to take care of me, headed back to Tennessee  
It's easier than just a-waitin' 'round to die  
Yeah, I guess it's easier than just a-waitin' 'round to die

I came of age and I found a girl down in a Tuscaloosa bar  
She cleaned me out and hit it on the sly  
I tried to kill the pain, I bought some wine and hopped a train  
It's easier than just a-waitin' 'round to die  
Yeah, it seemed easier than just a-waitin' 'round to die

Well a friend said he knew where some easy money was  
We robbed a man and brother did we fly  
But the posse caught up with me, drug my ass back to Muskogee  
Now It's two long years a-waitin' 'round to die  
Now it's two long years just a-waitin' 'round to die

Now I'm out of prison, I got me a friend at last  
He don't drink or steal or cheat or lie  
And his name is codeine, he's 'bout the nicest thing I ever seen  
Together we're gonna wait 'round to die  
Together we're gonna wait 'round to die  
Together we're gonna wait 'round to die  
Together we're gonna wait 'round to die

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