

## I Ain't Living Long Like This

Brooks & Dunn

You looked for trouble and you found it, son  
Straight down the barrel of a lawman's gun  
You'd try to run, but you don't think you can  
You make one move and you're dead man, friend

I ain't living long like this  
I can't live at all like this, can I, baby  
He slipped the handcuffs on behind my back  
Then he left me freezing on a steel rail track  
They got 'em all in the jailhouse, ain't they, baby  
I ain't living long like this

Grew up in Houston, off of Wayside drive  
Son of a car hop in some all night dive  
Dad drove a stock car to an early death  
All I remember was a drunk man's breath

I ain't living long like this  
I can't live at all like this, can I, baby  
We know the story how the wheel goes 'round  
Don't let 'em take you to the man downtown  
Can't sleep at all in the jailhouse, baby  
I ain't living long like this

You live for Angel, she's a roadhouse queen  
Make Texas Ruby look like Sandra Dee  
You want to love her but you don't know how  
You're at the bottom of the jailhouse now

I ain't living long like this  
I can't live at all like this, can I, baby  
You know the story 'bout the jailhouse rock  
Go on and do it, but just don't get caught  
They got 'em all in the jailhouse, ain't they, baby  
I ain't living long like this