

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