

## Waiting Around To Die

The Be Good Tanyas

Sometimes I don't know where  
This dirty road is taking me  
Sometimes I don't know the reason why  
So I guess I keep a-gamblin'  
Lots of booze and lots of ramblin'  
But it's easier than just waitin' around to die

One time, friends, I had a ma  
I even had a pa  
He beat her with a belt once 'cause she cried  
She told him to take care of me  
She headed down to Tennessee  
Well it's easier than just a waitin' around to die

Then I came of age and I found a girl  
In a Tuscaloosa bar  
She cleaned me out and hit in on the sly  
I tried to kill the pain, I bought some wine  
And hopped a train  
Well it's easier than just a waitin' around to die

Then 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  
And he dragged me back to Muskogee  
And now it's two long years of waitin' around to die

Now I'm out of prison  
And I got me a friend at last  
And he don't steal or cheat or drink or lie  
Well his name is Codeine  
And he's the nicest thing I've seen  
And together we're gonna wait around to die