

Waiting around to die

Am Dm
Sometimes I don't know where this dirty road is taking me
Am Em
Sometimes I don't even know the reason why
Am
I guess I'll keep a'gambling
Dm
Lots of booze and lots of rambling
Am Em Am
It's easier than just a-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
It's easier than just a-waitin' 'round to die

I came of age and found 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
Seemed easier than just a-waitin' 'round to die

A friend said he knew where some easy money was
We robbed a man and brother did we fly
The posse caught up with me
Dragged me back to Muskogee
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
His name's codeine
He's the nicest thing I've seen
Together we're gonna wait around and die

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e | ---0-----0---          1--- 1----- |
B |  - -1-1-  -1-1-  3-3-  3- 3 |
G | -----2-2-  -2- 2-----2-2-----2-2- |
D | _____          0---  0----- |
A | -0---  0----- |
E | _____ |
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Am Dm

Hammer on to g on the bottom e string inbetween verses.