

[Intro] Bm Bm Bm Bm [Riff] Em Em F#7 F#7
 [Fill] Bm Bm (x3) Bm Bm Bm Bm || Waiting
Around ||
 [Verse] Bm Bm Em Em - Em Em - Bm Bm F#7 F#7 to Die ||
 Bm Bm Em Em - Em Em - Bm F#7 Bm Bm to Die ||

(Sometimes I don't know where this dirty road
 Is takin' me - ...
 Sometimes I don't know - The reason why
 So I guess I keep a-gamblin' lots of booze
 And lots of ramblin') - ...
 (Well, it's easier just a-waitin' around) - To die

(Well, one time, friends, I had a ma [Riff]
 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) (...) [Riff]
 [Fill]

(Then I came of age and I found a girl
 In a Tuscaloosa bar - ...
 She cleaned me out and she hit in on - The sly
 Well, I tried to kill the pain
 I bought some wine, I hopped a train) (...) [Riff]
 [Fill]

(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
 Drag me back to Muskogee) The Be
Good
Tanyas

(And now it's two long years waitin' around) [Riff]
 (x3)

(Now I'm out of prison [Fill]
 And I got me a friend at last - ...
 And he don't steal or cheat or drink - Or lie
 Well, his name is Codeine
 He's the nicest thing I've seen) [Riff]
 (And together, we're gonna wait around) (x8)