

[Intro] Cm Cm Cm Cm [Riff] Fm Fm G7 G7
[Fill] Cm Cm (x3) Cm Cm Cm Cm

Waiting
Around
to Die

[Verse] Cm Cm Fm Fm - Fm Fm - Cm Cm G7 G7
Cm Cm Fm Fm - Fm Fm - Cm G7 Cm Cm

(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)