

[Intro] F#m F#m F#m F#m [Riff] Bm Bm C#7 C#7  
 [Fill] F#m F#m (x3) F#m F#m F#m F#m 

Waiting
Around
to Die

  
 [Verse] F#m F#m Bm Bm - Bm Bm - F#m F#m C#7 C#7  
 F#m F#m Bm Bm - Bm Bm - F#m C#7 F#m F#m

(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)