

[Intro] Fm Fm Fm Fm [Riff] Bbm Bbm C7 C7  
 [Fill] Fm Fm (x3) Fm Fm Fm Fm || Waiting  
Around ||  
 [Verse] Fm Fm Bbm Bbm - Bbm Bbm - Fm Fm C7 C7 to Die  
 Fm Fm Bbm Bbm - Bbm Bbm - Fm C7 Fm Fm

(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)