

[Intro] Em Em Em Em [Riff] Am Am B7 B7
[Fill] Em Em (x3) Em Em Em Em

Waiting
Around
to Die

[Verse] Em Em Am Am - Am Am - Em Em B7 B7
Em Em Am Am - Am Am - Em B7 Em Em

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

The Be
Good
Tanyas

(Now I'm out of prison
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)