

[Intro] Dm Dm Dm Dm [Riff] Gm Gm A7 A7
[Fill] Dm Dm (x3) Dm Dm Dm Dm

Waiting Around to Die

[Verse] Dm Dm Gm Gm - Gm Gm - Dm Dm A7 A7
Dm Dm Gm Gm - Gm Gm - Dm A7 Dm Dm

(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)