

[Intro] Gm Gm Gm Gm [Riff] Cm Cm D7 D7  
[Fill] Gm Gm (x3) Gm Gm Gm Gm

Waiting Around to Die
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[Verse] Gm Gm Cm Cm - Cm Cm - Gm Gm D7 D7  
Gm Gm Cm Cm - Cm Cm - Gm D7 Gm Gm

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

The Be Good Tanyas
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(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)