

The Be Good Tanyas, Waiting Around To Die

sometimes i don't know where this
dirty road is taking me
sometimes i don't know the reason why
so i guess i'll keep gamblin'
lots of booze and lots of ramblin'
it's easier than just waitin' around to die
well one-time friends i had a ma
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
it's easier than just a-waitin' around to die

i came of age and found a girl
in tuscaloosa bar
she cleaned me out and she hit on the sly
well i tried to kill the pain
i bought some wine i hopped a train
seemed easier than just waitin' around to die

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
drug me back to muskogee
now it's two long years, waitin' around to die

now i'm out of prison
i got me a friend at last
he don't steal or cheat or drink or lie
his name is codeine
and he's the nicest thing i've seen
and together we're gonna wait around to die