

# 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