

# Webb Wilder, I Ain't Living Long Like This

"I Ain't Living Long Like This"

I looked for trouble and I found it son  
Straight down the barrel of a lawman's gun  
I tried to run but I don't think I can  
You make one move and you're dead man's friend  
Ain't living long like this  
I can't live at all like this, hey now baby

They slipped the handcuffs on behind your back  
Leave you freezing on a steel rail rack  
Can't sleep at all in the jailhouse, baby  
Ain't living long like this, hey now baby

Grew up in Houston off of Wayside drive  
Son of a car hop in some all night dive  
Dad drove a stock car to an early death  
All I remember was a drunk man's breath

Ain't living long like this  
Can't sleep at all like this, hey now baby  
We know the story how the wheel goes round  
Don't let 'em take you to the man downtown  
They've got 'em all in the jailhouse, baby  
Ain't living long like this, hey now baby

I live for Angel, she's a roadhouse queen  
Make Texas Ruby look like Sandra Dee  
I want to love her but I don't know how  
I'm at the bottom of the jailhouse now  
Ain't living long like this  
Can't sleep at all like this, hey now baby

You know the story 'bout the jailhouse rock  
Go on and do it, but just don't get caught  
They got 'em all in the jailhouse, baby  
Ain't living long like this, hey now baby  
Ain't living long like this, hey now baby

I can't sleep at all in the jailhouse