

I Ain't Living Long Like This

[Jerry Jeff Walker](#)

Rodney Crowell
I look 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
He said one move and you're a dead man friend
You ain't living long like this
I can't live at all like this, can I baby? He slipped the handcuffs on behind my back
He left me hanging against a cold steel rack
You ain't living long like this
Grew up in Houston off the wayside drives
Son of a carhop and some all night dives
Daddy drove a stock car to an early death
He said remember son in his dying breath
You ain't living long like this
You can't live at all like this, oh no baby
You know the story 'bout the wheel go 'round
Don't let them take you there all down town
Ain't living long like this
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 bottle and I'm stumbling here
I'm in the jailhouse now
I ain't living long like this, oh no baby
You know the story about the jailhouse rock
Well go on and do it, don't get caught
You ain't living long like this, oh no baby
Go on and do it but don't get caught
Cause there all in the jailhouse now

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