Waiting Around to Die

The Devil Makes Three

Sometimes I don't even know where this dirty road is taking me
Sometimes I don't even know the reasons why
I guess I'll keep a-ramblin'
Lots of booze and lots of gamblin'
It's easier than just waiting around to dieI had a ma
I even had a pa
He hit her with a belt once
'Cause she cried
Told him take care of me
Headed back to Tennessee
Was easier than just waitin' around to dieI came of age and I met a girl
In a Tuscaloosa bar
She cleaned me out and hid it on the sly
And I tried to kill the pain
I bought some wine and hopped a train
Was easier than just waiting around to dieFriend said he knew where some easy money was
Robbed a man and brother, did we fly
They caught up with me
They drug me back to Tenneessee
Four long years waiting around to die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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