

# I Ain't Living Long Like This

Emmylou Harris

(Rodney Crowell) You looked for trouble and you found it son

Straight down the barrel of a lawman's gun

You'd try to run but you don't think you can

You make one move and you're dead man, friend

I 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

Then he left me freezing on a steel rail track

They got 'em all in the jailhouse, ain't they bay

I ain't living long like this

grew up in Houston off of Wayside drive

Son of a charhop in some all night dive

Dad drove a stock car to an early death

All I remember was a drunk man's death

I ain't living long like this

I can't live at all like this can I baby We know the story how the wheel goes round

Don't let 'em take you to the man downtown

Can't sleep at all in the jailhouse, baby

I ain't living long like this

You live for angel, she's a roadhouse queen

Make Texas ruby look like Sandra Dee

You want to love her but you don't know how

You're at the bottom of the jailhouse now

I ain't living long like this

I can't live at all like this, can I 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, ain't they baby

I ain't living long like this

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