

What Am I Living For?

Mark Almond

Well I said to my best friend, can't you see what a mess I'm in?

 My daddy he taught me to drink whisky

 But my momma she died from a-drinkin' gin

My brother, he works in a coal mine, works so hard to get his pay

 My sister, she believes in sweet lord Jesus

 And she's waitin' for redemption day

 What am I livin' for?

 Why am I living, why am I giving all my life

 To bring up a family, children, and wife

 Tell me my friend hasn't that been done before?

I remember my first job, I was singin' with a band

 Every payday came around

 I'd take my money from the man

He said "Now spend it wisely, boy, or save it while you have the time"

 But I got drunk on a stand

 And I blew the band

 Now I'm standing in the unemployment line

 What am I livin' for?

 Why am I living, why am I giving all my life

 To bring up a family, children, and wife

 Tell me my friend hasn't that been done before?

I had me a sweet woman, mine until the sun don't shine

 I came home one morning, early

 And I found her with a friend of mine

 It's not so much I needed her

 But oh, God, how to stay away

 I packed my bags, and I hit the road

 And I've never seen her to this day

 What am I livin' for?

 Why am I living, why am I giving all my life

 To bring up a family, children, and wife

 Listen my friend, its been done before

Lyrics submitted by riccardo.

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