

Waitin' Round To Die (feat. The Be Good Tanyas)

The Avener

Sometimes I don't know where
This stony road is taking me
Sometimes I don't know the reason why
So I guess I'll keep gambling
Lots of booze and lots of rambling
Well, it's easier than just waiting around to die Well, one time, friends
I had a ma, I even had a pa
He beat her with a belt once 'cause she cried
She told him to take care of me
And headed down to Tennessee
Well, it's easier than just waiting around to die
Then I became of age
And I found a girl in a Tuscaloosa bar
She cleaned me out and she hit it on the sly
Well, I tried to kill the pain
I bought some wine, I hopped a train
Well, it was easier than just waiting around to die
Then a friend said he knew
Where some easy money was
We robbed a man and brother, did we fly
But the posse caught up with me
And drugged me back to Muskogee
And now it's two long years, just waiting around to die
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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