Waiting Around to Die

Helldorado

Sometimes I don't know where this dirty road is taking me
Sometimes I can't even see the reason why
I guess I keep on gamblin' lots of booze and lots of ramblin'
It's easier than just waitin' around to dieOne 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, she headed down to Tennessee
It's easier than just waitin' around to dieI came of age and I found a girl in a Tuscaloosa bar
She cleaned me out and hit it on the sly
I tried to kill the pain, bought some wine and hopped a train
It's easier than just waitin' around to dieA friend said he knew where some easy money was
We robbed a man, and brother did we fly
The posse caught up with me and drug me back to Muskogee
It's two long years just waitin' around to die

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