

## Waiting 'Round to Die

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

Now I'm out of prison  
I got me a friend at last  
He don't steal or cheat or drink or lie  
Well his name is codeine, he's the nicest thing I've seen  
And together we're gonna wait around to die