

Waylon Jennings "I Aint Living"

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Verse 1:

D A

I look for trouble and i found it son

Straight down the barrel of a lawman's gun

I tried to run but i don't think i can

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

D

Ain't living long like this

A

Can't live at all like this, can i baby?

E

He slipped the handcuffs on behind my back

And left me reeling on a steel reel rack

D

They got'em all in the jailhouse baby

A

Ain't living long like this

Can't live at all like this, can i baby?

Verse 2:

A

Grew up in Houston off the wayside drives

Son of a carhop and some all night dives

Dad drove a stock car to an early death

All i remember was a drunk man's breath

D

Ain't living long like this

A

Can't live at all like this, can i baby?

E

You know the story how the wheel goes 'round

Don't let them take you to the man down town

D

Can't sleep at all in a jailhouse baby

A

Ain't living long like this

Can't live at all like this, can i baby?

Verse 3:

A

I live with Angel she's a roadhouse queen

Makes Texas Ruby look like Sandra Dee

I want to love her but i don't know how

I'm at the bottom in the jailhouse now

D

Ain't living long like this

A

Can't live at all like this, can i baby?

E

You know the story about the jailhouse rock

Don't want to do it but just don't get caught

D

They got'em all in the jailhouse baby

A

Ain't living long like this

Can't live at all like this, can i baby?

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