

## Gary Stewart

### "I Ain't Living Long Like This"

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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  
Ain't living long like this  
Can't live at all like this, can I baby?

He slipped the handcuffs on behind my back  
And left me reeling on a steel reel rack  
They got'em all in the jailhouse baby  
Ain't living long like this  
Can't live at all like this, can I baby?

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  
Ain't living long like this  
Can't live at all like this, can I baby?

You know the story how the wheel goes 'round  
Don't let them take you to the man down town  
Can't sleep at all in a jailhouse baby  
Ain't living long like this  
Can't live at all like this, can I baby?

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  
Ain't living long like this  
Can't live at all like this, can I baby?

You know the story about the jailhouse rock  
Go on and do it but just don't get caught  
They got'em all in the jailhouse baby  
Ain't living long like this  
Can't live at all like this, can I baby?

