

## **Infamous Stringdusters**

### **"Tragic Life"**

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I'm a long way from home  
I don't know where I'll go  
I a'int slept in days  
And the water's running low

Got a posse at my back  
And bullet in my side  
Lord I gotta keep on movin'  
Find a good place to hide

Well they tried to take me in  
For shootin' down a man  
He got what he deserved  
They'll have to catch me if they can

I feel my blood runnin' colder every day  
I know that soon this old body be layin' beneath the clay

I came home from the range  
And the moon was shining bright  
Saw two shadows moving  
Like demons in the night

I felt my body tremble  
As I saw them lyin' there  
A stranger with my wife  
I drew the pistol that I wear

Oh, and I feel my blood runnin' colder every day  
And I know that soon this old body be layin' 'neath the  
clay

I shot him in the back  
As he was makin' for the door  
I stood over a man  
That I knew I'd seen before

His hand was on his chest  
And I knew I'd gone too far  
When I opened up his vest  
And I saw that silver star

(Break)

Oh, and I feel my blood flowin' colder every day  
And I know that soon this old body be layin' 'neath the  
clay  
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