

# Juarez

## Sam Baker

He wears a blue suede cowboy hat  
Got a Juarez woman stretched out on his lap  
Sings an old song, song to himself  
He sings "Waiting 'Round to Die"

You see one border whorehouse looks just like another  
But he first came to this one with his father and his brother  
Now nobody cares one way or another  
Sings an old song, song to himself  
He sings "Waiting 'Round to Die"

Now there's a plump woman she's attending bar  
Holds hands with another plump woman named Star  
Lays a 20 on the table by the pigs' feet jar  
Sings an old song, song to himself  
He sings "Waiting 'Round to Die"

Now there's a beautiful woman, she's wrapped around his shoulder  
Her eyes painted like clay except colder  
She said "Hell of a deal ain't it, gettin' older?"

Waiting 'round to die, he sings waiting 'round to die  
Waiting 'round to die, he sings waiting 'round to die

He thinks "who in the world would write a song like that"  
And then the two plump women start laughing at his hat  
So he pulls another 20 out just like that  
Sings an old song, song to himself  
He sings "Waiting 'Round to Die"

He wears a blue suede cowboy hat  
Got a woman in her underwear sittin' on his lap  
Sings an old song, song to himself  
He sings "Waiting 'Round to Die"  
Oh, he sings an old song, song to himself

He sings "Waiting 'Round to Die"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>