Nebraska

Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band

I saw her standin' on her front lawn just twirlin' her baton
Me and her went for a ride sir and ten innocent people diedFrom the town of Lincoln Nebraska with a sawed-off .410 on my lap
Through to the badlands of Wyoming I killed everything in my pathI can't say that I'm sorry for the things that we done
At least for a little while sir, me and her we had us some funNow the jury brought in a guilty verdict and the judge he sentenced me to death
Midnight in a prison storeroom with leather straps across my chestSheriff when the man pulls that switch sir and snaps my poor neck back
You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right there on my lapThey declared me unfit to live, said into that great void my soul'd be hurled
They wanted to know why I did what I did
Well sir I guess there's just a meanness in this world

Songwriters
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