

# Nebraska

Steve Earle

I saw her standin' on her front lawn just twirlin' her baton  
Me and her went for a ride sir and ten innocent people died  
From the town of lincoln, nebraska with a sawed off  
.410 on my lap  
Through to the badlands of wyoming I killed everything in my path  
I 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 some fun  
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 chest  
Sheriff when the man pulls that switch sir and  
snaps my poor head back  
You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right there on my lap  
They 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

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