

# Nebraska

## Bruce Springsteen

I saw her standin on her front lawn  
Just a 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 every thing in my path

I cant say that Im sorry  
For the things that we done  
At least for a little while sir  
Me and her we had us some fun

Now 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 neck 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 theres just a meanness in this world

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Lyrics submitted by Michael.

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