

## **Zevon Warren**

### **"Jeannie Needs A Shooter"**

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(Bruce Springsteen and Warren Zevon)

I was born down by the river where the dirty water flows  
And the cold wind cut through me; it cut right through  
my clothes

And the anger and the yearning, like fever in my veins  
Set the fire burning

She came down from Knightstown with her hands hard  
from the line

From the first time I laid eyes on her I know that she'd  
be mine

Her father was a lawman--he swore he'd shoot me  
dead

'Cause he knew I wanted Jeannie and I'd haver her like I  
said

Jeannie needs a shooter

Shooter like me

Jeannie needs a shooter

Jeannie needs a shooter

Shooter on her side

Jeannie needs a shooter

We met down by the river on the final day in May

And when I leaned down to kiss her, she did not turn  
away

I drew out all my money and together we did vow

To meet that very evening, and get away somehow

Jeannie needs a shooter

Shooter like me

Jeannie needs a shooter

Jeannie needs a shooter

Shooter on her side

Jeannie needs a shooter

The night was cold and rainy down by the borderline

I was riding hard to meet her when a shot rang out  
behind

As I lay there in the darkness with a pistol by my side

Jeannie and her father rode off into the night

Jeannie needs a shooter

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