

Bruce Springsteen "Dead Man Walking"

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There's a pale horse coming
And I'm going to ride it
I'll rise in the morning
My fate decided
I'm a dead man walking
I'm a dead man walking
In st james' parish I was born and christened
I've got my story mister
Ain't no need for you to listen
It's just a dead man talking
Once I had a job I had a a girl
Between our dreams and actions lies this world
In the deep forest their blood and tears rushed over
me

All I could feel was the drugs and the shotgun
And my fear up inside of me
Like a dead man talkin'
'neath the summer sky my eyes went black
Sister I won't ask for forgiveness
My sins are all I have
Now the clouds above my prison move slowly across the
sky
There's a new day
Coming and my dreams are full to-night

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