

## **Bruce Springsteen "Nebraska"**

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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 Im sorry for the things that we done  
At least for a little while sir me and her we had us 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 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 sould  
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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