

Patty Griffin "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 I'm 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 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
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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