

Steve Earle "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 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'd 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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