

Steve Earle "Over Yonder"

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The warden said he'd mail my letter
Chaplain's waitin' by the door
Tonight we'll cross that yard together
Then they can't hurt me anymore

Because I am going over yonder
Where no ghost can follow me
There's another place beyond here
Where I'll be free I believe

You can give my radio to Johnson
Thibodeaux can have my fan
Just send my Bible home to Mama
Call her every now and then

Because I am going over yonder
Where no ghost can follow me
There's another place beyond here
Where I'll be free I believe

I suppose I got it comin'
I can't ever pay enough
And all my rippin' and a runnin'
I hurt everyone I loved

The world'll turn around without me
The sun'll come up in the east
Shinin' down on all of them that hate me
I hope my goin' brings 'em peace

Well I, I am going over yonder
Where no ghost can follow me
There's another place beyond here
Where I'll be free, yeah, that's what I believe

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