

Dead Man Walkin'

Bruce Springsteen

There's a pale horse comin'
And I'm gonna ride it
I'll rise in the morning
My fate decided it
I'm a dead man walkin'
I'm a dead man walkin'

In Saint James Parish
I was born and Christened
Now I've got my story
Mister, ain't no need for you to listen
It's just a dead man talkin'

Once I had a job, I had a girl
Between our dreams and actions lies this world

Hey 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 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 'cross the sky
There's a new day comin'
And my dreams are full tonight