

Dead Man Walking

Bruce Springsteen

There's a pale horse coming
And I'm gonna ride him
I'll rise in the mornin'
My fate decided
I'm a dead man walkin'
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In St James' Parish I was born and christened
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
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 of 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
Tonight the clouds above my prison
They move slowly across the sky
There's a new day
dawnin' and my dreams are full to-night