

## Jim Deer

Bruce Springsteen

My name's James Lucas Deer, I was born in Remington  
Now my home is Richfield prison, where I pay for the wrongs I d  
one  
Once, I was free and on the streets of Indiana when I was twent  
y-two  
Yeah, just a kid lookin' for some fun, no better or worse than  
you  
Sir

Me and Pat, we married in the spring, moved in with her ma and  
pa  
On our wedding night, she sighed, "Jimmy, we can have anything  
we want"  
Well, it was for those things we wanted, I did all the stealing  
that I could do  
I stole from the law, I stole from her pa, I probably stole fro  
m you  
Sir

Well, Pat, she had a brother, a brother name of Sil  
He made a living stealing farm equipment down in Luthersville  
He'd sit at my kitchen table, and that roll of dough he'd flash  
He said, "Jimmy, you need little extra work? All you gotta do i  
s ask."

Was on a job down in Oxford, we woke that farm boy from his bed  
We took off runnin', Sil dropped his rifle and shot himself in  
the leg  
Well, they caught up with us out on Highway 61  
Yeah, when we seen them coming, we didn't even run

Well, the trial was short and sweet, me and Sil got our stories  
crossed  
The judge said, "Boys, first you played, and now you pay the co  
st  
I'm gonna give you some time to get straight your facts  
Yeah, two years dead and even in the Richfield County rack."

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah