

Nebraska

Bruce Springsteen

A **D** **A** **D**
I saw her standin' on her front lawn just twirlin' her baton
G **D** **A** **D**
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 pa
th

A D

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 us 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 ch
est

Sheriff when the man pulls that switch sir and snaps my poor he
ad back
You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right there on my lap

A D A D

They declared me unfit to live said into that great void my sou
l be hurled
They wanted to know why I did what I did well sir I guess there
's just
a meanness in this world