Oh, in the cornfield beneath Hangman Street Is a rock with some initials And beneath it is me

I need all your forgiveness and most of your love You see, the hangman You saw hanging That wasn't who I was

But nobody noticed Nobody cared but me

Well, I knew she'd been unfaithful But he knew she had to pay So I grew to be more like him With each passing of each day

But I slipped out on some side road I thought things I'd never dared So I went to a tool shed Put shellac in my hand

Oh, but nobody noticed Nobody cared but me

Oh, oh, ohhh...
Well, I came to Dutchman Falls
With my hatchet and my dog
Well, she must have raised her hands
I must have cut her down like cake

And you know the man I was He left me long enough Was sad enough to say

Now we were a virtue
In pride and murder sin
I have no need for redemption
I had no need for you