

## Nebraska

Ryan Adams

I saw her standing on her front lawn just twirling her baton  
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 path

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  
Now, 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 chest

Sheriff, when the man pulls that switch, sir, and snaps my poor head back

You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right there on my lap  
They declared me unfit to live, said into that great void my soul'd be hurled

They wanted to know why I did what I did

Well, sir, I guess there's just a meanness in this world