

# 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