## **Bruce Springsteen**

I saw her standin' on her front lawn just twirlin' 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 pa th

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

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