

## Nebraska

Steve Earle

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 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'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