Nebraska - Bruce Springsteen

Intro | A | A | D | D | A | A | D | D | G | G | D | D | A | A | D | D |

A          D          A               D
I saw her standin' on her front lawn just twirlin' her baton
G           D             A               D
Me and her went for a ride sir and ten innocent people died
A               D               A                   D
From the town of Lincoln Nebraska with a sawed-off .410 on my lap
G           D               A             D
Through to the badlands of Wyoming I killed everything in my path
A           D
A              D           A             D
I can't say that I'm sorry for the things that we done
G           D               A           D
At least for a little while sir me and her we had us some fun
A               D               A           D
The jury brought in a guilty verdict and the judge he sentenced me to death
G           D               A           D
Midnight in a prison storeroom with leather straps across my chest
A           D               A           D
Sheriff when the man pulls that switch sir and snaps my poor head back
G           D               A           D
You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right there on my lap
Harmonica  A           D           A | D |

A              D           A           D
They declared me unfit to live said into that great void my soul be hurled
G             D           A           D
They wanted to know why I did what I did
A          D
well sir I guess there's just a meanness in this world
Harmonica part | A | D | A | D | G | D | A | D |