

[Intro] | A | A | D | D | A | A | D | D | G | G | D | D | A | A | D |  
D |

[Verse]

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 path

[Harmonica] A D

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 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

[Harmonica] A D A D

They declared me unfit to live said into that great void my soul be  
hurled

They wanted to know why I did what I did  
well sir I guess there's just a meanness in this world

[Harmonica part] | A | A | D | D | A | A | D | D | G | G | D | D | A |  
A | D