

# Nebraska

Words & Music:  
Bruce Springsteen

*If you haven't heard Bruce's "Nebraska" album, go find it. It is just Bruce, his acoustic guitar and a 4-track travelling the country during his famous "down time" (the lawsuit early in his career). The circumstances led to the sparse & down tenor of the album. This song was originally in G#. To match that key, capo 1. Other people have transposed it into A.*

G C G C | F C G C

          G                  C                  G                  C  
I saw her standin' on her front lawn, just twirlin' her baton.  
          F                  C                  G                  C  
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.

          G                  C                  G                  C  
I can't say that I'm sorry for the things that we done.  
          F                  C                  G                  C  
At least for a little while, sir, me and her, we had us some fun.

Now, 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, & snaps my poor head back.  
You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right there on my lap.

INSTRUMENTAL (HARMONICA) OVER: G C [vamp]

          G                  C                  G                  C  
They declared me unfit to live; said into that great void my soul be hurled.  
          F                  C  
They wanted to know why I did what I did.  
                                  G                  C  
Well, sir, I guess there's just a meanness in this world.

OUTRO: HARMONICA OVER: G C G C | F C G C