

Intro: [Harmonica]

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

1. 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

Interlude: | A | D |

2. 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
Now the jury brought in a guilty verdict and the judge he sentenced me to death
Midnight in a prison storeroom, 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

Interlude: [Harmonica]

| A | D | A | D |

3. 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

Outro: [Harmonica]

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