

NEBRASKA
from Nebraska

INTRO: G# C# G# C# F# C# G# C#

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
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 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: G# C# G# C#

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

HARMONICA: G# C# G# C# F# C# G# C#

NOTES:

TUNING: Brooce's guitar is out of tune on this one. I suspect it's flat.
That means the song was possibly played in 'D'. So to transcribe C#=D, F#=G
and G#=A. Live he plays it in 'F'. For an easy transcription just knock all
the sharps off. The choice is yours.

CHORDS: EADGBE

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C# X46664
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