

Bruce Springsteen, Dead Man Walkin'

There's a pale horse comin'
I'm gonna ride it
I'll rise in the morning
My fate decided
I'm a dead man walkin'
I'm a dead man walkin'

In St. James Parish
I was born and christened
Now I've got my story
Mister no need for you to listen
It's just a dead man talkin'

Once I had a job I had a girl
But between our dreams and actions
Lies this world

In the deep forest
Their blood and tears rushed over me
All I could feel was the drugs and the shotgun
And my fear up inside of me
Like a dead man talkin'

'Neath a summer sky my eyes went black
Sister I won't ask for forgiveness
My sins are all I have

Now the clouds above my prison
Move slowly across the sky
There's a new day comin'
And my dreams are full tonight