

# Bruce Springsteen - Dead Man Walkin'

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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 dawning

And my dreams are full tonight...

## Acordes

