

Nekromantix, Electric Chair

Convicted for murder, had no alibi
They said I had a motive, but that's a lie
They found me as guilty as hell
So here I am, sitting in my death cell

Now I know I've got to give it up
They're going to give me an electric shock
Mama always told me to beware
You're gonna wind up in the electric chair
The electric chair, they're gonna put you there
The electric chair, they're gonna cut your hair

Now they're finally waiting for my body's end
Every morning I wake up, I can't stay asleep
This waiting I can't stand, it's more than I can bear
Oh god, I know I'm dying in the electric chair

I'm busy eating my last meal
I can't believe this is for real
Smoking my last cigarette
15 miles of volts, and then I'm dead