

Steve Earle, Over Yonder (Jonathan's Song)

The warden said he'd mail my letter
The chaplain's waitin' by the door
Tonight we'll cross the yard together
Then they can't hurt me anymore.
I am going over yonder
Where no ghost can follow me
There's another place beyond here
Where I'll be free I believe.
Give my radio to Johnson
Thibodeaux can have my fan
Send my Bible home to Mama
Call her every now and then.
I suppose I got it comin'
I can't ever pay enough
All my rippin' and a runnin'
I hurt everyone I loved.
The world'll turn around without me
The sun'll come up in the east
Shinin' down on all of them that hate me
I hope my goin' brings 'em peace.

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