Steve Earle & The Dukes, Over Yonder (Jonathai

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.
00:23, 14 April 2006 (PDT)00:23, 14 April 2006 (PDT)00:25, 14 April 2006 (PDT)00:25,