

# Sting, I Hung My Head

Early one morning with time to kill  
I borrowed Jeb's rifle and sat on the hill  
I saw a lone rider crossing the plain  
I drew a bead on him to practice my aim  
My brother's rifle went off in my hand  
A shot rang out across the land  
The horse he kept running, the rider was dead  
I hung my head, I hung my head

I set off running to wake from the dream  
And my brother's rifle went into the stream  
I kept on running into the salt lands  
And that's where they found me, my head in my hands  
The sheriff he asked me "Why had I run"  
Then it came to me just what I had done  
And all for no reason, just one piece of lead  
I hung my head, I hung my head

Here in the courthouse, the whole town is there  
I see the judge high up in his chair  
"Explain to the courtroom what went through your mind  
And we'll ask the jury what verdict they find"  
I said "I felt the power of death over life  
I orphaned his children, I widowed his wife  
I beg their forgiveness, I wish I was dead"  
I hung my head, I hung my head

Early one morning with time to kill  
I see the gallows up on the hill  
And out in the distance a trick of the brain  
I see a lone rider crossing the plain  
He's come to fetch me to see what they done  
We'll ride together til Kingdom come  
I pray for God's mercy for soon I'll be dead  
I hung my head, I hung my head