

# Johnny Cash, Big Iron

(Marty Robbins)

To the town of Agua Fria rode a stranger one fine day  
Hardly spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to say  
No one dared to ask his business no one dared to make a slip  
for the stranger there amongst them had a big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip

It was early in the morning when he rode into the town  
He came riding from the south side slowly lookin' all around  
He's an outlaw loose and running came the whisper from each lip  
And he's here to do some business with the big iron on his hip  
big iron on his hip

In this town there lived an outlaw by the name of Texas Red  
Many men had tried to take him and that many men were dead  
He was vicious and a killer though a youth of twenty four  
And the notches on his pistol numbered one an nineteen more  
One and nineteen more

Now the stranger started talking made it plain to folks around  
Was an Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in town  
He came here to take an outlaw back alive or maybe dead  
And he said it didn't matter he was after Texas Red  
After Texas Red  
Wasn't long before the story was relayed to Texas Red  
But the outlaw didn't worry men that tried before were dead  
Twenty men had tried to take twenty men had made a slip  
Twenty one would be the ranger with the big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip

The morning passed so quickly it was time for them to meet  
It was twenty past eleven when they walked out in the street  
Folks were watching from their windows every-body held their breath  
They knew this handsome ranger was about to meet his death  
About to meet his death

There was forty feet between them when they stopped to make their play  
And the swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to-day  
Texas Red had not cleared leather when a bullet fairly ripped  
And the rangers aim was deadly with the big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip

It was over in a moment and the folks had gathered round  
There before them lay the body of the outlaw on the ground  
Oh he might have gone on living but he made one fatal slip  
When he tried to match the ranger with the big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip

Big iron Big iron  
When he tried to match the ranger with the big iron on his hip