

Johnny Cash

"Big Iron"

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To the town of Agua Fria,
rode a stranger one fine day,
hardly spoke to folks around him,
didn't have to much to say,
no one dared to ask his business,
no one dared to make a slip,
for the stranger there among them
had a big iron on his hip,
a 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 looking 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,
the 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 and nineteen more,
one and nineteen more.

Now this stranger started talking
made it plain to folks around,

he 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.

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 watchin' from their windows
everybody held their breath,
they knew this handsome Ranger
was about to meet his death,
was 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 today,
Texas Red had not cleared leather
when a bullet fairly ripped,
and the Rangers aim was deadly
with the big iron on his hip,
the big iron on his hip.

Big iron, big iron,
and he tried to match the Ranger
with the big iron on his hip,
the big iron on his hip.

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