

Devil's Right Hand

Johnny Cash

Well, about the time my daddy left to fight the big war
I saw my first pistol in the general store
In the general store, when I was thirteen

Thought it was the finest thing I ever had seenl asked, if I could have one when I grew up
Mama dropped a dozen eggs and she really blew up

She really blew up and I didn't understand

Mama said, the pistol is the devil's right handShe really blew up and I didn't understand
Mama said the pistol is the devil's right hand

The Devil's right hand, the devil's right hand

Mama said, the pistol is the devil's right handMy very first pistol was a cap and ball Colt
Shoot as fast as lightnin' but it loads a might slow

It loads a mite slow and I soon found out

It can get you into trouble but it can't get you outThen I went and bought myself a Colt 45
Called a peacemaker but I didn't know why
I never knew why and I didn't understand

'Cause Mama said, the pistol is the devil's right handI never knew why, I didn't understand
Mama said, the pistol is the devil's right hand
The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand

Mama said, the pistol is the devil's right handI got into a card game in a company town
Caught a miner cheating and I shot the dog down
Shot the dog down, watched the dog fall

Never touched his holster, never had a chance to drawThe trial was in the mornin' and they drug me out of bed
Asked me how I pleaded, not guilty I said
Not guilty I said, you've got the wrong man

Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right handNot guilty I said, you've got the wrong man
Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right hand
The devil's right hand, the devil's right hand
Nothing touched the trigger but the devil's right hand

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>