

Gun Fightin Man

[Ryan Bingham](#)

Can you understand?

How does the devil and a gun get in a dead man's hand?

It's hard to make amends

When you're six feet underneath a no man's land
He was a gun fightin man
It was the power of a choice

To never hear his mother's tears but to feel her voice

Through a world of wicked eyes

Just a-bleedin from the hip of a wild brush fire
He was a gun fightin man
Love will never know

That blood is a shadow of a stain in the road

Another smile with no remorse

When death comes a-ridin that pale white horse

He was a gun fightin man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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