

# Iron

Sam Baker

Well it's iron that he hangs  
He loves his work  
He drives hours each day  
He's never been hurt  
Got a back of steel  
Got burns on the sleeves of his shirt  
He drinks too much when stuff gets heavy  
He can't think straight his mind gets hazy  
He stops at a sports bar and everybody knows he's a flirt  
So he's driving to work  
With his head split open  
From last nights drinking and last nights smoking  
And he never got home  
And now there will be hell to pay  
'Cause she'll be yelling and he'll be screaming  
And the kids will be crying  
Like a house full of demons  
Says to himself, "Why do people live this way?"  
She says to Lou Ann, "He's the father of my babies  
I know you think I'm wrong, I know you think I'm crazy  
Sticking around while he's drunk all over town  
But you don't see he can be so sweet  
He only gets mean when he gets in his drink  
He's good to the kids  
It's just sometimes he gets down"  
Iron drops bad  
You know it just seems to fit  
He gets busted on his wells  
He wants to just quit  
He wants to curl up tight on a cold white ground and cry  
But he works full shift  
Picks up a six  
It's almost Christmas  
The roads are getting slick  
She's gonna be at the door  
Gonna be hell of a fight  
So he's an hour out of Lincoln  
No shoulder on the road  
Its dark and its snowing

He oughtta go slow  
But he pushes it forward  
Planes and slides like a sled  
The tires hit the edge  
He spins at the top  
The truck slides low in the ditch till it stops  
It hurts where he banged his head  
So he sits in the cab  
He can't read the gauges  
The wipers whip like wind over pagers  
It's loud  
There's static on the radio  
It gets too light to see  
He just stares  
It gets too light to see  
And then he gets scared  
Then the light was gone  
Just wipers, wind turned snow  
Well she says to Lou Ann, "He's the father of my babies  
I know you think I'm wrong, I know you think I'm crazy  
Sticking around when he's drunk all over town  
But you don't see, he can be so sweet  
He only gets mean when he gets in his drink  
He's good to the kids  
Its just sometimes he gets down"  
So he pulls back on  
He drives real slow  
Throws the last of the six out the window in the snow  
Something's changed  
Saw light, he should have seen dark  
That's the last time he drank  
Still a hell of a fight  
She knew he wasn't lying when he told her about the light  
She knew he wasn't lying about the light  
(Girl)  
"It's iron that he hangs  
He loves his work  
Drives hours each day  
He's never been hurt  
Got a back of steel  
Got burns on the sleeves of his shirt"

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