

# Big Iron

Mike Ness

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 among them had a big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip It was early in the morning when he rode into town  
He came riding from the south side, slowly lookin' all around  
"He's an outlaw loose and runnin'", came a 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 the 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 the stranger started talkin' made it plain to folks around  
Was an Arizonian ranger, wouldn't be too long in town  
He came there to take an outlaw back alive or maybe dead  
And he said it didn't matter that he was after Texas Red  
After Texas Red Wasn't long before this story was relayed to Texas Red  
But the outlaw didn't worry, men that tried before were dead  
Twenty men had tried to take him, 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 past so quickly and it was time for them to meet  
It was twenty past eleven when they walked out on the street  
Folks were watchin' from their windows, every body held their breath  
For they knew that 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 still talked about today  
Texas Red had not cleared leather when a bullet fairly ripped  
And the ranger's 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 livin' but he made one final slip  
When he tried to match the ranger with the big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip Big iron, big iron  
He tried to match the ranger  
With the big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip

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