Johnny Cash - Big Iron

Tom: C One and nineteen more Intro: Am .. Em .. Am Δm He was an Arizona Ranger wouldn't be too long in town ſ To the town of Aqua Fria rode a stranger one fine day He came here to take an outlaw back alive or maybe dead And he said it didn't matter he was after Texas Red Am Hardly spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to say After Texas Red 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 breath Big iron on his hip They knew this handsome ranger was about to meet his death Was about to meet his death Am It was early in the morning when he rode into the town their play He came riding from the southside slowly looking all around And the swiftness of the ranger is still talked about today F He's an outlaw loose and running came the whisper from each lip the Big iron on his hip Am And he's here to do some business with the big iron on his Big iron Big iron hip Big iron on his hip 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

Acordes



Now the stranger started talking made it plain to folks around

The morning passed so quckly it was time for them to meet It was twenty past eleven when they walked out on the street Folks were watching from their windows everybody held their

There was forty fet between them when they stopped to make

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

When he tried to match the ranger with the Big iron on his

Big iron on his hip

OUTRO: C Am