

# BIG IRON ( Marty Robbins )

Autor: Martin Robinson  
Capotraste na 4ª casa ou 2 tons acima

INTRO ( Am E Am )

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  
The stranger there among them had a big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip

( C ) It was early in the morning when he rode into the 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 a big iron on his hip  
Big iron on his hip

( C ) 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  
One and nineteen more

( C ) Now the stranger started talkin' made it plain to folks around  
Was an Arizonian ranger wouldn't be too long in town  
He was here 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

( C ) Wasn't long before this story was relayed to Texas Red  
But the outlaw didn't worry men who 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

Continua....

(C) The morning passed so quickly and it was <sup>Am</sup>time for them to meet  
It was <sup>C</sup>twenty past eleven when they rode out in the <sup>Am</sup>street  
Folks were <sup>F</sup>watchin' from their windows every <sup>C</sup>body held their breath  
They knew this handsome ranger was <sup>Am</sup>about to meet his death  
<sup>F</sup>About to meet his <sup>C</sup>death

(C) There was twenty feet between them when they <sup>Am</sup>stopped to make their play  
And the <sup>C</sup>swiftness of the Ranger still talked about <sup>Am</sup>today  
Texas Red <sup>F</sup>had not cleared leather when a <sup>C</sup>bullet fairly ripped  
And the ranger's aim was deadly with the <sup>Am</sup>big iron on his hip  
<sup>F</sup>Big iron on his <sup>C</sup>hip

(C) It was over in a moment and the <sup>Am</sup>folks all gathered 'round  
There <sup>C</sup>before them lay the body of the outlaw on the <sup>Am</sup>ground  
<sup>F</sup>Oh he might have went on livin' but he <sup>C</sup>made one fatal slip  
When he tried to match the ranger with the <sup>Am</sup>big iron on his hip  
<sup>F</sup>Big iron on his <sup>C</sup>hip  
<sup>F</sup>Big <sup>C</sup>iron big <sup>C</sup>iron  
Oh he tried to match the ranger with the <sup>Am</sup>big iron on his hip  
<sup>F</sup>Big iron on his <sup>C</sup>hip <sup>Am</sup>.