

# Tall Handsome Stranger

Marty Robbins

A tall handsome stranger rode into town  
With fire in his eyes burning red as sundown  
His boots were all dusty, his coat open wide  
Six ways of dying hung low on his side

He went in the town hall asking for me  
They told him that I was still town deputy  
I sent him to prison to pay for his crime  
He killed a guard on the Sante Fe line

He spread word around town that my time had come  
My notch was already carved on his gun  
He's laughing and braggin and having his fun  
It's all a show for he knows I won't run

That night in silence the town was asleep  
I sat by my window and looked down the street  
I wished in my heart that he would just ride away  
I hated to face him next sunup that day

I met him at sunup, the crowd gathered round  
Waitin and watching for one to go down  
He grabbed for his six gun, tryin his best  
He cursed as my bullet went deep in his chest

He stood there a moment and looked all around  
Slowly and lifeless he fell to the ground  
The stranger's my brother, born an outlaw  
He must have forgotton I taught him to draw

The whole town was waiting and I was alone  
The blood that I spilled was just like my own  
When she hears this story, how Mother will cry  
Brother 'gainst brother and one had to die

To die  
To die