

## Strong Arm Of The Law

Aaron Watson

His mother begged him to be a cattleman  
But he chose to wear the star his daddy wore  
God blessed him with a sharp eye and a quick hand  
Quicker than the man who shot his daddy to the floor  
Still she prayed and she pleaded  
But ranch work lacked the vengeance he needed  
He was cursed on his daddy's dying day  
When a shot to the back laid him in six feet in a grave

And he wears a star on his vest  
The only thing between a bullet and the heart in his chest  
He'll be a ranger till he takes his last draw  
He was born with the strong arm of the law

He wore a colt 45 on his hip  
One notch short on the ivory grip  
Searching for the outlaw that broke his momma's heart  
Riding through the badlands from daylight to dark

In a dirty back water border town  
Where the outlaw thought he could not be found  
He looked like he'd seen a ghost when he saw the ranger's face  
A legacy to the lawman he sent to his resting-place

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The outlaw had no place to run  
So he turned to the trigger on his gun  
As the smoke cleared blood stained the dusty street  
The outlaw lay dying at the ranger's feet

He sat in the saddle and shook his head  
His gun still hot and his father still dead  
As the sun set on the day he'd waited so long for  
He saw justice belongs to the law but vengeance is the lord's