

Rattlesnake Junction

Two men walk slow down the street in the sun,
their hands open close to their guns.
One's reached the stable, one's by the saloon.
There'll soon be some dyin' in
Rattlesnake Junction.

Right down the street stops the man with the scar,
and waits to send you straight to hell.
Your hands are shaking, your eyes fill with sweat.
You're facing yourself here in
Rattlesnake Junction.

You could have run,
you should have hid.
You never should have set foot in this town.
Don't run no more.
Don't hide no more.
Even if it will be you on the ground
layin' dead.

Maybe a coward is who you are.
His gun is faster than yours by far.
You were a fool to put on a star
in Rattlesnake Junction.

One man is calm and is ready to kill,
and one man is nervous as hell!
One shot rings out and one lone man stands still.
One brave man has fallen
in Rattlesnake Junction.
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