

The Baron

Johnny Cash

C **Am** **C**
R: Wish I had a known you when you were a little younger
Am **C**
'round me you might have learned a thing or two
C **A** **C**
If I'd had known you longer you might be a little stronger
Am **C** **Am G F**
Maybe you'd shoot straighter than you do, maybe you'd shoot
G **C**
straighter than you do.

Am **D**
1. As he walked into the poolroom you could tell he didn't fit
C **E**
In his hand made boots, custom suit, pearl handled shootin' stick
Am **D**
Tonight there'd be a showdown then everyone would know
C **E** **C**
Who shoots the meanest game around, The Baron or Billy Joe

Billy Joe looked edgy, about to lose his cool
But the Baron's hands were steady as the two began to duel
Yeah, he was like a General on a battlefield of slate

Am G
And he would say to Billy Joe each time he sunk the eight, he'd
say...

R: I wish I had of known...

2. Now Billy Joe was busted but he hadn't felt the sting
And from the far end of the table he threw his Mother's wedding ring
And he said 'You won my money but it ain't gonna do the trick
G
I'll bet this ring on one more game against your fancy stick'

The Baron's eyes grew foggy as the ring rolled on the felt
And he almost doubled over like he was hit below the belt
Twenty years ago it was the ring his wife had worn
And he didn't know before he left that a son would soon be born

B **Eb**
3. It sounded just like thunder when the Baron shot the break
Db
But it grew quickly quiet as he lined up the eight
B **Eb**
Then a warm hand touched his shoulder and it chilled him to the bone
Db **Ab** **Db**
When he turned and saw the woman who had loved him for so long.

The game was never finished, the eight ball never fell
The Baron calmly picked it up and put it on the shelf
Then he placed the ring in the hand that held him long ago
F **B**
And he tossed that fancy shootin' stick to his son Billy Joe
Ab
And he said....

straighter than you do.