PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA
Words and music by Al Dexter

1. Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having fun
   Until one night she caught me right
   and now I'm on the run.

   [F]                      C7
Refrain: Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol down
         F  --  --  --
         C7  --  --  --
         C7  --  --  --
         F  --  --  --

Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol down.

LINK: C7  --  --  --  C7  --  --  --  C7  --  --  --  F  --  --  --

2. [F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head
   She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was [F] dead....

3. [F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond
   Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was [F] gone.

4. I'll see you every night, babe - I'll woo you every [C7] day
   I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun [F] away.

5. Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' [C7] four
   Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need you no [F] more."

6. Now there was old Al Dexter –
   He always had his [C7] fun
   But with some lead, she shot him dead –
   his flirting days are [F] done.