

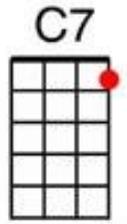
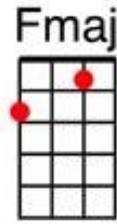
# PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

Words and music by Al Dexter

F C7  
1. Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having fun

Until one night she caught me right

F  
and now I'm on the run.



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



