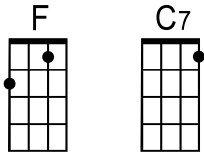


## Pistol Packin' Mama

### Al Dexter



[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun  
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the [F] run.

#### Chorus

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol [F] down.

[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.

#### Chorus

[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.

#### Chorus

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

#### Chorus

[F] 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."

#### Chorus

[F] Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his [C7] fun  
But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are [C7] done.

#### Chorus