

# PISTOL PACKING MAMA

C  
Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having fun G7

Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the run C

Lay that pistol down babe lay that pistol down G7

Pistol Packing Mama lay that pistol down C

C  
She kicked out my windshield she hit me over the head G7

She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was C  
dead

Repeat #2

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blond G7

Until one night she shot out the light bang that blond was gone C

Repeat #2

I'll see you every night babe I'll woo you every day G7

I'll be your regular daddy if you'll put that gun away C

Repeat #2

Now I went home this morning the clock was ticking four G7

Gun in her hand says you're my man but I don't need you no more C

Repeat #2

Now there was old Al Dexter he always had his fun G7

But with some lead she shot him dead his honking days are done C

Repeat #2