

# Pistol Packin Mama

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

Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that  
pistol down Pistol Packin' Mama, lay **CHORUS**  
that pis-tol down.

## . **TO CHORUS**

She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over  
the head She cussed and cried and said I'd lied  
and wished that I was dead. **TO CHORUS**

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin'  
with a blond  
until one night she shot out the light Bang!  
- that blond was gone **TO CHORUS**

I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry  
day I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that  
gun a-way. **TO CHORUS**

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