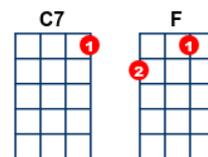


# Pistol Packin Mama

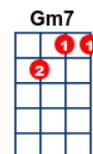
key:F, artist:Al Dexter 4-4-25 writer:Al Dexter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8Jd281xrAU>

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun  
[C7] Until one night she caught me right  
and now I'm [Gm7] on [C7] the [F] run.



[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.



[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head  
[C7] She cussed and cried and said I'd lied  
and wished that [Gm7] I [C7] was [F] dead.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond  
[C7] Until one night she shot out the light  
Bang! - that blond [Gm7] was [C7] gone [F].

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry [C7] day  
[C7] I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that [Gm7] gun [C7] a-[F]way.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' [C7] four  
[C7] Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need [Gm7] you [C7] no  
[F] more."

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.