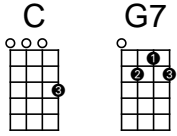


# Pistol Packing Mama

Al Dexter - 1943



First Sung Note: C

d- du d- du  
1 2& 3 4&

[C]Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [G7]fun  
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the [C]run

[C]Lay that pistol down babe lay that pistol [G7]down  
Pistol Packing Mama lay that pistol [C]down

[C]She kicked out my windshield she hit me over the [G7]head  
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was [C]dead

[C]Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a [G7]blond  
Until one night she shot out the light bang that blond was [C]gone

[C]I'll see you every night babe I'll woo you every [G7]day  
I'll be your regular daddy if you'll put that gun [C]away

[C]Now I went home this morning the clock was ticking [G7]four  
Gun in her hand says you're my man but I don't need you no [C]more

[C]Now there was old Al Dexter he always had his [G7]fun  
But with some lead she shot him dead his honking days are [C]done