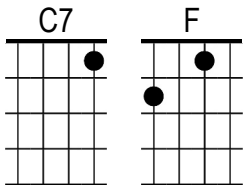


# Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter



**F** | | **C7** | | | **F**

**F** Drinkin' beer in a | cabaret and | was I havin' **C7** fun  
Un|til one night she | caught me right and | now I'm on the **F** run

**F** Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down  
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

She **F** 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

**F** Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down  
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

**F** | | **C7** | | | **F** *x2*

**F** Drinkin' beer in a | cabaret and | dancin' with a **C7** blond  
Un|til one night she | shot out the light, | bang that blond was **F** gone

**F** Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down  
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

I'll **F** see you every | night babe I'll | woo you every **C7** day  
I'll | be your regular | daddy if you'll | put that gun a **F** way

**F** Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down  
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

**F** | | **C7** | | | **F** *x2*

**F** Drinkin' beer in a | cabaret and | was I havin' **C7** fun  
Un|til one night she | caught me right and | now I'm on the **F** run

**F** Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down  
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

Now **F** there was old Al | Dexter he | always had his **C7** fun  
But | with some lead she | shot him dead his | honkin' days are **F** done

**F** Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down  
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F**↓ down