

Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter 1943

Adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down"

Refrain:

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

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

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.

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blond
Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was gone.

I'll see you every night, babe - I'll woo you every day
I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun away.

Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his fun
But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are done.

