PISTOL PACKING MAMA

CHORUS:
[C] LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, BABE
LAY THAT PISTOL [G7] DOWN
PISTOL PACKING MAMA
LAY THAT PISTOL [C] DOWN

OH, [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

CHORUS

OH, [C] SHE KICKED OUT MY WINDSHIELD
AND SHE HIT ME OVER THE [G7] HEAD
SHE CURSED AND CRIED AND SAID I'D LIED
AND WISHED THAT I WAS [C] DEAD

CHORUS

[C] DRINKING BEER IN A CABARET
AND WAS I HAVING [G7] FUN
UNTIL ONE NIGHT SHE SHOT OUT THE LIGHT
AND BANG THAT BLOND WAS [C] GONE

CHORUS

AND I'LL [C] SEE YOU EVERY NIGHT BABE
I'LL WOO YOU EVERY [G7] DAY
I'LL BE YOUR REGULAR DADDY
IF YOU'LL PUT THAT GUN A-[C]-WAY

CHORUS

[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

CHORUS

NOW [C] 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

OH, [C] LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, BABE
LAY THAT PISTOL [G7] DOWN
PISTOL PACKING MAMA
LAY - THAT - PIS - TOL [C] DOWN [G7][C/ ]