

Pistol Packin' Mama key of G

Key of G

Lyrics by Al Dexter

Melody adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down"

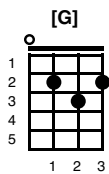
1943

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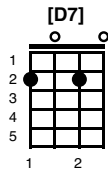
Lyrics and Chords provided by Judy Muldawer

Visit banjojudy.com for more songs and chords

Verse 1:

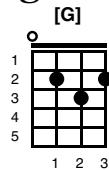


Oh, drinkin' beer in a cabaret



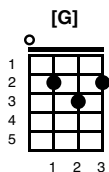
Was I havin' fun!

Until one night she caught me right

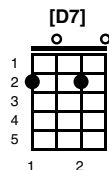


And now I'm on the run.

Chorus:

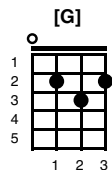


Oh, lay that pistol down, Babe.



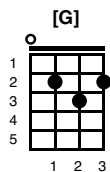
Lay that pistol down.

Pistol packin' mama

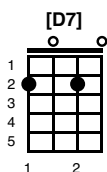


Lay that pistol down.

Verse 2:

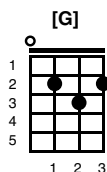


Oh, she kicked out my windshield



And she hit me over the head.

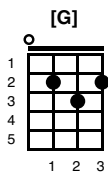
She cussed and cried and said I lied



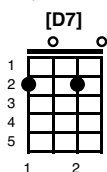
And she wished that I was dead.

Chorus:

Verse 3:

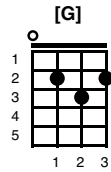


Drinking beer in the cabaret



And dancing with a blonde

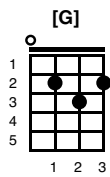
Till one night she shot out the lights



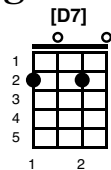
Bam that blonde was gone

Chorus:

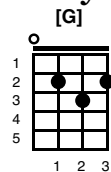
Verse 4:



I'll see you every night babe



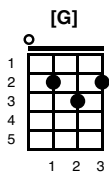
I'll woo you every day
And I'll be your regular daddy



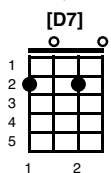
If you'll put that gun a way

Chorus:

Verse 5:

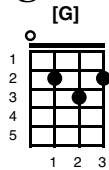


Drinking beer in the cabaret



And was I having fun

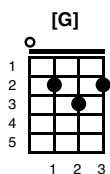
Until one night she caught me right



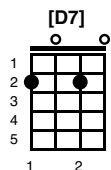
And now I'm on the run

Chorus:

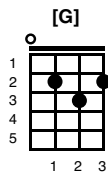
Verse 6:



Now there was old Al Dexter



He always had his fun
But with some lead, she shot him dead



And his hawking deals are done

Chorus - repeat twice: