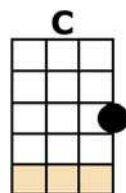


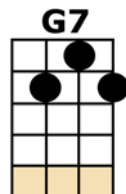
## PISTOL PACKING MAMA

### 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 CUSSED 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/ ]