

SMUG
2023

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

1942 AL DEXTER

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and I was having [C7] fun
[C7] Until one night she caught me right
and now I'm [Gm7] on [C7] the [F] run.



CHORUS:

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.



[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head
[C7] She cussed and cried and said I'd lied
and wished that [Gm7] I [C7] was [F] dead.



CHORUS:

Charlie or KAZOOS?

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond
[C7] Until one night she shot out the light
Bang! - that blond [Gm7] blond [C7] was [F] gone.

CHORUS:

[F] I'll see you every night, babe - I'll woo you every [C7] day
[C7] I'll be your reg'ular daddy -
If you'll put that [Gm7] gun [C7] a-[F]way.

CHORUS:

[F] Now I went home this morning - The clock was tickin' [C7] four
[C7] Gun in her hand, says "You're my man,
but I don't need [Gm7] you [C7] no [F] more."

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down. //

TAG: Last line *Slower*