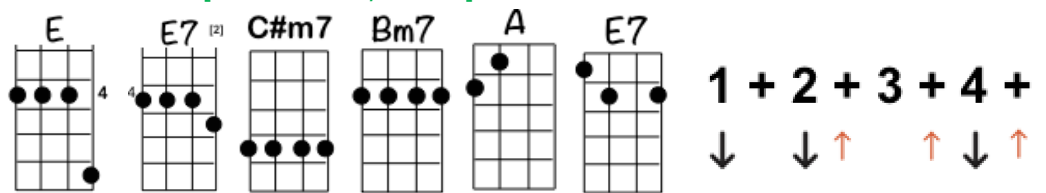




PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

[Al Dexter, 1942]



INTRO:

FULL STRUMS: [E] [E7] SINGLE STRUMS: [E] [E7] [C#m7] [Bm7] [A]

V1. Oh, [A] drinkin' beer in a cabaret and I was havin' [E7] fun
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the [A] run

CH. [A] Lay that pistol down, babe. Lay that pistol [E7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol [A] down

V2. Oh, she [A] kicked out my windshield and hit me over the [E7] head
She cussed and cried and said I lied and wished that I was [A] dead

CH. [A] Lay that pistol down babe. Lay that pistol [E7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol [A] down

KAZOO SOLO: [Same chord sequence as Verses] [A] [E7] [A]

V3. Oh, [A] drinkin' beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [E7] blonde
Until one night she shot out the light, and BANG that blonde was [A] gone

CH. [A] Lay that pistol down babe. Lay that pistol [E7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol [A] down

V4. Now [A] there was old Al Dexter, always havin' [E7] fun
But with some lead, she shot him dead and BANG his day was [A] done

CH. [A] Lay that pistol down babe. Lay that pistol [E7] down
Pistol Packin Mama, lay that pistol [A] down

OUT: [Single Strums *] I said *[A] lay that pistol * down babe. * Lay that pistol *[E7] down
* Pistol Packin * Mama, * lay that pistol *[A] down