

Irving Berlin

"You Can't Get A Man With A Gun"

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Oh, my mother was frightened by a shotgun, they say
That's why I'm such a wonderful shot
I'd be out in the cactus and I'd practice all day
And now tell me what have I got?

I'm quick on the trigger with targets not much bigger
Than a pinpoint. I'm number one
But my score with a feller is lower than a cellar
Oh you can't get a man with a gun

When I'm with a pistol, I sparkle like a crystal
Yes, I shine like the morning sun
But I lose all my luster, when with a bronco buster
Oh you can't get a man with a gun

With a gun, with a gun, oh you can't get a man with a
gun

If I went to battle with someone's herd of cattle
You'd have steak when the job was done
But, if I shot the herder, they'd holler bloody murder
And you can't shoot a male in the tail like a quail
Oh you can't get a man with a gun

I'm cool, brave, and daring to see a lion glaring
When I'm out with my Remington
But a look from a mister will raise a fever blister
Oh you can't get a man with a gun

The gals with umbrellas are always out with fellers
In the rain or the blazin' sun
But a man never trifles with gals who carry rifles
Oh you can't get a man with a gun

With a gun, with a gun, oh you can't get a man with a
gun

A man's love is mighty, he'll even buy a nightie
For a gal who he thinks is fun
But they don't buy pajamas for pistol packin' mamas
And you can't get a hug from a mug, with a slug
Oh you can't get a man with a gun

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