

Rory Block

"Pistol Slapper Blues"

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Well I'd know my dog
Anywhere I hear, he'll bark,
Well I know my rider, if I see her in the dark.
Ain't it cold bloody murder,
When you say you don't love me?
We'll, that's alright, woman
You gonna need my help someday.
You didn't say you didn't love me,
When you were stretched out across my bed,
You drinkin' moonshine whiskey
And talkin' all outta your head
Ain't but two kind of people
In this world that I can't stand,
That's a lying woman, and a cheatin', liking man.
We'll I feel like slappin'
My pistol in your face,
I'm gonna let the grave yard be your resting place.
Well I know my dog,
Anywhere I hear, he'll bark,
I'd know my rider, if I seen her in the dark.

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