

## Al Dexter "Pistol Packin' Mama"

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

Ref:

Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol down.

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

Ref:

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

Ref:

I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry day  
I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun away.

Ref:

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

Ref:

Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his fun  
But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin'  
days are done.

Ref:

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