

Charlie Walker

"Pistol Packin' Mama"

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(Al Dexter)

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret
And was I havin' fun
Until one night she caught me right
And now I'm on the run.

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 caussed and cried and said
I'd lied and wished I was dead.

Lay that pistol down babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down.

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret
And dancin' with a blonde
Until one night she shot out the light
Bang that blonde was gone.

Lay that pistol down babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down.

I'll see you every night babe
I'll woo you every day
I'll be your regular daddy
If you'll put that gun away.

Lay that pistol down babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down.

--- Instrumental ---

There was old Charlie Walker
He always had his fun
But with some lead she shot him dead
His honkin' days are gone.

Lay that pistol down babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down.

Lay that pistol down babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down.

Lay that pistol down babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down...

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