Pistol Packin' Mama

Gene Vincent

Never flirt with a [Incomprehensible], down old Texas way 'Cause if you do, I'm telling you this is what you'll have to s ay "Lay that pistol down, babe, lay that pistol down Pistol packin' mama, lay that pistol down"

I was singing songs in a cabaret and I was having fun Until one night I didn't sing right and now I'm on the run Why don't you lay that pistol down, babe, lay that pistol down Pistol packin' mama, lay that pistol down

Listen to the story of a red haired jack name Fake She shot her pistol in the air and she hit me in the leg Lay that pistol down, babe, put that pistol down Pistol packin' mama, please lay that pistol down