

# Whiskey And A Gun

Maggie Rose

He smelled like gin with a hint of her  
Up 'till then I wasn't sure  
But he swaggered by and said "the boys said to tell you 'hey'"  
And I was kicked back in his easy chair  
Holding a fifth, tappin' the barrel of a  
Fresh clean steel blue polished up .38

And I was kinda hopin' he'd at least look scared  
But all he said was "OK, she was good, and you don't dare"

Lookin' back now, I probably should've let him run  
But paybacks are hell where I come from  
Any fool should know you don't look a woman in the eye and smile  
When she knows what you've done  
And she's holdin' whiskey and a gun

The sun shines grey in the prison yard  
Life to go was goin' hard  
When the warden started gettin' sweet on me  
He drug me up to a room one night  
Poured me some 'ski, gave me a light  
And I smoked slow and waited 'till he was done

And I thought that was that  
'Till he got rough and I fought back  
And when I grabbed his pistol he laughed and said  
"Girl, you ain't got the guts"

Lookin' back now, I probably should've let him run  
But paybacks are hell where I come from  
Any fool should know you don't look a woman in the eye and smile  
When she knows what you've done  
And she's holdin' whiskey and a gun

They're strappin' me down and I'm scared to die  
And I ain't the kinda girl to cry  
But I find myself begging God for mercy  
My hands are cold as I start to slip  
Sodium thiopental drips  
The room goes black and I wonder if He heard me

Lookin' back now, I probably should've let him run  
I bet paybacks are hell there where I'm goin'  
But any fool should know you don't look a woman in the eye and smile  
When she knows what you've done  
And she's holdin' whiskey and a gun