

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
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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