I was feelin' so bad 'bout my best friend I could swear the sky was fallin' He had them put-down blues from wond'rin Who his old lady was callin'

I said, "Keep your life and drown your sorrow And survive the fire that burns you If you just slow down and cool your temper You might get off on what I'll tell ya"

I got me a straight shootin' woman She's right on al the time But all my friends they got shot down Women shot them from behind

Now those Hollywood women
They pack a pistol 'tween their toes
And when you've got your back turned 'round
They go and shoot the man next door

So I believe, I believe.
I believe I'll keep my lovin' at home
I believe, I believe,
I believe I'll keep my lovin' at home

Now, if you want (straight shooter)
To keep (straight shooter)
You better leave (straight shooter)
Your travelin' gun alone
Yeah, if you want (straight shooter)
To keep (straight shooter)
You better leave (straight shooter)
You travelin' gun alone

Wo, got me a straight shootin Woman
She's right on all the time
Got me a Straight Shootin' woman
She's right on all the time
She keeps her bed turned down
With clean sheets on
And I can jump in it any ol' time
She keeps her cylinder greased and loaded
Just to ease my troubled mind
She's all mine
She's on my mind
Take her down