

Pistol Packin' Mama

Willie Nelson

Drinkin beer in a cabaret
Was I havin fun!
Til 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
And she hit me over the head.
She cussed and cried and said I lied
And wished that I was dead.

Well, 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
Till one night she shot out the lights
And bang that blonde was gone

So, Lay that pistol down, Babe.
Lay that pistol down.
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down

I'll see you every night babe
And I'll woo you every day
And I'll be your reg'lar daddy
if you'll put that gun away

And just, Lay that pistol down, Babe.
Lay that pistol down.
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down

Lead Ride Plays Verse and Chorus

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

Well, lay that pistol down, Babe.
Lay that pistol down.
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol down

Well, there was old Al Dexter
He always had his fun
But, with some lead she shot him dead
Now his Honkin' days are done

Oh, lay that pistol down, Babe.
Lay that pistol down.
Pistol packin mama
Lay that pistol down.

I said, lay that pistol down, Babe.
Lay that pistol down.
Pistol packin mama
Lay that pistol down.

I say, lay that pistol down, Babe.
Lay that pistol down.
Pistol packin mama
Lay that pistol down.

Oh, pistol packin mama
Lay that pistol down.