Your Squaw Is On The Warpath-Loretta Lynn

C

Well-uh your pet name for me is squaw

When you come home a drinking and can barely crawl

And all that loving on me won't make things right

Well you're leaving me at home to keep the teepee clean

With six papooses to break and wean

 $$\tt G7$$ $\tt C$ Well your squaw is on the warpath tonight

F Well I found out a big brave chief

The game you're a-hunting for ain't beef

Get offa my hunting grounds get out of my sight

This war dance I'm doing means I'm fighting mad

You don't need no more of what you've already had

Your squaw is on the warpath tonight

Well that firewater that you been drinking \mathbf{F}

Makes you feel bigger but chief you're shrinking

Since you been on that love making diet

Now don't hand me that old peace pipe

There ain't no pipe can settle this fight

Your squaw is on the warpath tonight

Repeat #2

G7

Your squaw is on the warpath tonight