

# Pistol Packin Mama song lyrics

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## PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

Al Dexter

Written by Al Dexter

#1 week of October 30, 1943

Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having fun  
Until 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;  
She hit me over the head.  
She cussed and cried and said I lied  
And wished that I was dead.

Lay that pistol down, babe,  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama,  
Lay that pistol down.

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blonde.  
Until one night she shot out the light -  
BANG! That blonde was gone.

Lay that pistol down, babe,  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama,  
Lay that pistol down.

I'll see you every night, babe,  
I'll woo you every day.  
I'll be your reg'lar daddy  
If you put that gun away.

Lay that pistol down, babe,  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama,  
Lay that pistol down.

Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having fun  
Until 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.

Now there was old Al Dexter  
He always had his fun  
But with some lead she shot him dead

His honkin' days are done.

Lay that pistol down, babe,  
Lay that pistol down.  
Pistol packin' mama,  
Lay that pistol down.