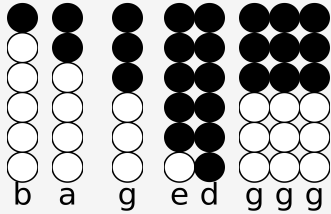
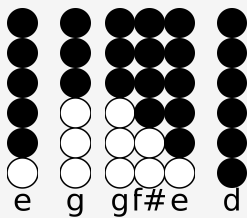


Tin whistle tabs for: Pistol Packing Mama

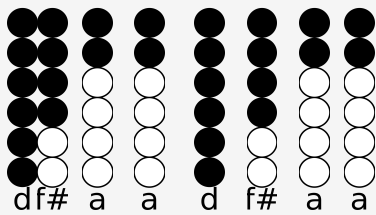
Categories: Country



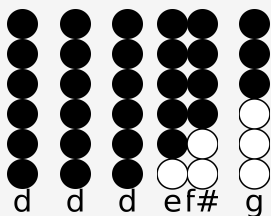
Drinking beer in a cabaret



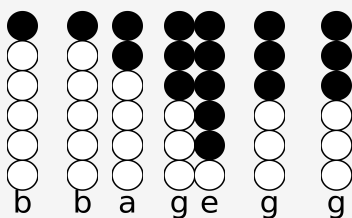
and was I having fun



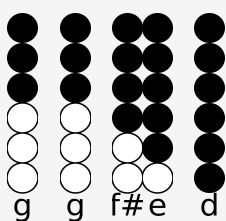
Until one night she caught me right



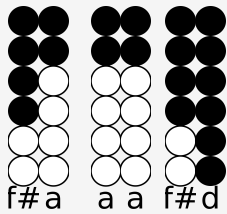
and now I'm on the run.



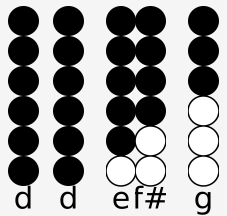
Oh! Lay that pistol down, Babe.



Lay that pistol down!



Pistol packing mama,



lay that pistol down.

She kicked out my windshield, she hit me over the head.

She cursed and cried and said I'd lied and
wished that I was dead.

Lay that pistol down, Babe...etc.

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blonde.

Until one night she shot out the lights--bang,
that blonde was gone.

Lay that pistol down, Babe...etc.

I'll see you ev'ry night, Bab, I'll wow you every day.

I'll be your reg'lar daddy if you'll put that gun away.

Lay that pistol down....