

# Jimmie Rodgers - Pistol Packin Papa

tom:

**Eb** (forma dos acordes no tom de **D** )

Capostrate na 1ª casa

**A7**  
I'm a pistol packin' papa and when I walk down the street  
You can hear those mamas shoutin': Don't turn your gun on me!  
Now girls, I'm just a good guy and I'm goin' to have my fun  
And if you don't wanna smell my smoke, don't monkey with my gun!

( **D A7 D A** )

[Segunda Parte]

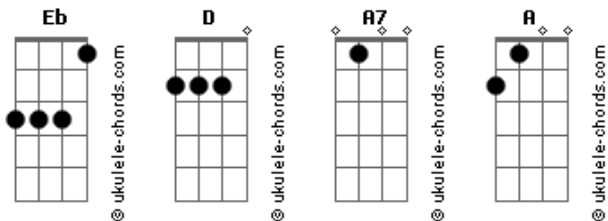
**D**  
Like a hobo when he's hungry, like a drunk man when he's full  
I'm a pistol packin' papa, I know how to shoot the bull  
The hold-up men all know me and they sure leave me be  
I'm a pistol packin' papa and I ramble where I please

( **D A D** )

[Terceira Parte]

When I have that funny feeling, that luring ramblers call  
I swing aboard some freight train and I shoot my pistol off

## Acordes



Sometimes one shot will do me, sometimes takes four 'o five  
Sometimes I shoot all around, before I'm satisfied

[Ponte]

**A7**  
When you hear my pistol poppin', you better hide yourself some place

**D**  
Cause I ain't made it for stoppin' and I come from a shootin' race

( **D A7 D A7** )

[Quarta Parte]

**D**  
My sweetheart understands me, she says I am her big shot  
I'm her pistol packin' daddy and I know I've got the drop

You can give new sport roadster, you can take my hard boiled hat

But you can't never take from me, my silver-mounted gad

I'm a pistol packin' papa, I'm goin' to have my fun

Just follow me and you will hear, the barkin' of my gun

[Final] **D A7 D**