

Little Pistol  
Mother Mother

**Am**

Upon my side

**F**

Where it is felt

**C**

**F**

I pack a little pistol on my pistol belt

**F**

I think I might be scared

**F**

Of the world,

**G**

and the way

**F**

**Am**

it makes you feel afraid

**Am**

Under the skin

**F**

Against the skull

**C**

**F**

They put a little chip so they know it all

**F**

I think I might be scared

**F**

Of the world,

**G**

and the way

**F**

**G**

it makes you feel afraid

**Am**

**Am**

And I, I, I, I, I, I

**F**

It gets in the way,

**C**

gets in the way

**F**

gets in the way

**G**

In the way, way ay ay and now

**Dm**

I want brimstone

**Am**

In my garden

**Dm**

And I want roses

**Am**

Set on fire

**C**

**F**

And I, I want what s best for me

**C**

And I,

**Dm**

I think I know, know what that means,

**Am**

Just what that means.

**A, G#, G, F**

**F, E, D#, E**

**E, C, A, D**

**Am**

To-day I coo

**F**

To-day I caw

**C**

I have a pistol party and I

**F**

**E**

Kill them all

**F**

**E**

I think I might be scared.

**F**

**G**

Of the men and the men

**F**

**G**

with their hands in-side,

**F**

**G**

and the women, oh the women

**F**

**G**

all they do is cry,

**Am**

**Am**

And I, I, I, I, I, I

**F**

I lose my mind

**C**

lose my mind

**F**

lose my mind

**G**

Lose my mi,i,i,ind and now

**Dm**

I found brimstone

**Am**

In my garden

**Dm**

And I found roses

**Am**

Set on fire

**Dm**

**Am**

And I found Jesus, what a liar

**Dm**

**Am**

So I trade licks with Muddy Waters

**C**

**F**

And I, I found what s best for me

**C**

**F**

And I, I see no tragedy

**C**

**F**

And I, well I found a burning rose,

**C**

**Dm**

And I, I think I know, know what that means

**Am**

Just what that means,

**A, G#, G, F**

**F, E, D#, E**

**E, C, A, D**