



If she d ve loved the milkman

**E E A A**

Mhmm, mhmm

[Instrumental]

**D D A A**

**C#m C#m D D**

**D D A A**

**Bm Bm E E**

**A A A A x2**

[Verse 3: Ashley Monroe]

**A A**

If I could be more like Mama

**A A**

Maybe she wouldn t judge me

**A A**

Sometimes I think Mama

**A A**

Wants to be more like me

**D D**

But it s too late cause her hair s gray

**D D A A**

And the years have started showing on her cheeks

**E D A A**

Cause Mama never did have nothin but Daddy and me

[Chorus: Ashley Monroe]

**D D A A**

Mama never liked to pick wild flowers

**C#m C#m D D**

Drinkin on a Sunday was a sin

**D D A A**

She might ve made it past the water tower

**Bm Bm**

If she d ve loved the milkman

**E E**

Mhmm, mhmm

**A A**

Mhmm, mhmm

**A A**

Mhmm, mhmm

**A A**

Mhmm, mhmm

Milkman - Pistol Annies

[Intro]

**A | A | A | A | x2**

[Verse 1: Miranda Lambert]

**A** **A**  
If Mama would ve loved the milkman  
**A** **A**  
Maybe she wouldn t judge me  
**A** **A**  
If she d ve had a ride in his white van  
**A** **A**  
Up and down Baker Street  
**D** **D** **D**  
On a Monday with her hair down and her hand  
**D** **A** **A**  
About to slide between his knees  
**E** **D** **A** **A** **A** **A**  
But Mama never did love nothin but Daddy and me

[Verse 2: Angaleena Presley]

**A** **A**  
If Mama would ve smoked her a cigarette  
**A** **A**  
Maybe she wouldn t judge me  
**A** **A**  
If she d ve done more than the dishes  
**A** **A**  
Untied them apron strings  
**D** **D** **D**  
She d be sittin in her sundress on the back porch  
**D** **A** **A**  
Mixing whiskey and sweet tea  
**E** **D** **A** **A**  
Mama never did think twice about feelin this free

[Chorus: Angaleena Presley]

**D** **D** **A** **A**  
Mama never liked to pick wild flowers  
**C#m** **C#m** **D** **D**  
Drinkin on a Sunday was a sin  
**D** **D** **A** **A**  
She might ve made it past the water tower  
**Bm** **Bm**  
If she d ve loved the milkman  
**E** **E** **A** **A**  
Mhmm, mhmm

[Instrumental]

**D D A A**  
**C#m C#m D D**  
**D D A A**  
**Bm Bm E E**  
**A A A A x2**

[Verse 3: Ashley Monroe]

**A** **A**  
If I could be more like Mama  
**A** **A**  
Maybe she wouldn't judge me  
**A** **A**  
Sometimes I think Mama  
**A** **A**  
Wants to be more like me  
**D** **D**  
But it's too late cause her hair's gray  
**D** **D** **A** **A**  
And the years have started showing on her cheeks  
**E** **D** **A** **A**  
Cause Mama never did have nothin' but Daddy and me

[Chorus: Ashley Monroe]

**D** **D** **A** **A**  
Mama never liked to pick wild flowers  
**C#m** **C#m** **D** **D**  
Drinkin' on a Sunday was a sin  
**D** **D** **A** **A**  
She might've made it past the water tower  
**Bm** **Bm**  
If she'd've loved the milkman  
**E** **E**  
Mhmm, mhmm  
**A** **A**  
Mhmm, mhmm  
**A** **A**  
Mhmm, mhmm  
**A** **A**  
Mhmm, mhmm