

**The Hunters Wife
Pistol Annies**

I m not 100% on the timings of the chords, but they go with the song just fine.

Capo 1, standard tuning

Intro: **A A D A D A E E E E A**

A

He s got 17 coon dogs out in the pen

Ten 11 point bucks hangin in his den

If he ain t a huntin he s a watching the show

E

Teaches things about huntin that he don t know

A

And if I was a bettin woman

D **A**
I d lay my money down

D

I d bet he spends more time in them woods

E

Than he spends in this house

A

D

A

I got myself a problem I can t figure no way out

D

A

It s like I m married to a shotgun carryin , tobacco chewin ,

E

A

no good blue tick hound

A

Well, I m sick of squirrel gravy and I m sick of coon stew

Fence posts, shock collars, chicken wire, too

If he ain t a huntin he s out at the lake

E

Suckin on a long neck, changin his bait

A

And if I was a bettin woman

D **A**
I d lay my money down

D

I d bet he spends more time in them woods

E

Than he spends in this house

A

D

A

I got myself a problem I can t figure no way out

D **A**

It s like I m married to a shotgun carryin , tobacco chewin ,

E **A**

no good blue tick hound

Go boys...

Solo: **A A D A D A E E E E A A A A**

D **A** **D** **A**

He may as well be invisible in his Realtree overalls

D

I can barely see him through the treestand seated-

E

underwear and turkey calls

A **D** **A**

Oh Lord help me with this problem I can t figure no way out

D **A**

It s like I m married to a shotgun carryin , tobacco chewin ,

E **A**

no good blue tick hound