Mother Mother - Little Pistol

G F C I think I know, just what that means tom: Bm Just what that means G Intro: Bm G D Em Bm To-day I coo Bm Upon my side G To-day I caw G Where it is felt D Em I have a pistol party and I D I pack a little pistol on my pistol belt Em Gb7 Em Kill them all I think I might be fear Gb7 Bm I think I might be feared Of the world Bm С C And the way Of the men and the men D Em D Em It makes you feel afraid With their hands in-side Bm C And the women, oh the women Bm Under the skin D All they do is cry G Against the skull D Fm Fm Em And I, I, I, I, I, I, I G They put a little chip so they know it all Em I think I might be scared I lose my mind Bm Bm Of the world Lose my mind G С Lose my mind And the way Α Lose my mi, i, i, ind and now D It makes you feel afraid Fm I found brimstone Fm Em And I, I, I, I, I, I B7 G In my garden It gets in the way Am And I found roses Bm In the way Em Set on fire G In the way B7 Em And I found Jesus, what a liar Α In the way, way ay ay and now Am Fm So I trade licks with Muddy Waters Em I want brimstone С G B7 And I, I found what's best for me In my garden G С And I, I see no tragedy Am I want roses G And I, well I found a burning rose Em Set on fire G F C C G And I, I won?t be packin little pistols C And I, I want what's best for me Bm No more And I



