

MARY ANN IS A PISTOL

WELL THE DUST AIN'T SETTLED SINCE SHE PULLED UP
DRIVIN' LIKE THE DEVIL IN HER DADDY'S OLD TRUCK
EVERY MAN AND BOY IS LOOKIN' FROM THE CORNER OF HIS EYE
AIN'T SHE A DREAM TELL ME AIN'T SHE A SIGHT

SHE'S BEEN A TOMBOY SINCE SHE COULD WALK
SHE COULD RUN LIKE A DEER AND THROW A CURVE BALL
WE NEVER SEEN HER PLAY WITH NO LITTLE GIRL TOYS
SHE JUST WANTED US TO TREAT HER LIKE ONE OF THE BOYS

CH. AND WAY DOWN DEEP IN THOSE WILD BLUE EYES
YOU CAN SEE IT AS CLEAR AS CRYSTAL
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WELL THERE SHE GOES WALKIN' WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT SWING
SHE'S POURED LIKE BUTTER IN THEM FADED OL' JEANS
SHE AIN'T LOOKIN' FOR A MAN AND AIN'T IT A SHAME
BUT EVEN IF YOU CAUGHT HER SHE'D BE TOO HARD TO TAME

CHORUS

BDG. YOU MIGHT DRINK A FEW
AND SHOOT SOME POOL WITH HER
ON A FRIDAY NIGHT
BUT JUST DON'T PUT NO MOVES ON HER
OR BUDDY SHE'LL PUNCH OUT YOUR LIGHTS
OOH SHE'S A PISTOL

CHORUS