

# 32-20 Blues

**Paul Rishell**

I sent for my baby and she don't come  
I sent for my baby, man, and she don't come  
All the doctors in Hot Springs sure can't help her none  
And if she gets unruly, thinks she don't want do  
If she gets unruly and thinks she don't want do  
Take my 32-20 and cut her half in two  
She got a thirty-eight special but I believe it's most too light  
She got a thirty-eight special but I believe it's most too light  
I got a 32-20, got to make the camps alright  
If I send for my baby, man, and she don't come  
If I send for my baby, man, and she don't come  
All the doctors in Hot Springs sure can't help her none  
I'm gonna shoot my pistol, gonna shoot my Gatlin' gun  
I'm gonna shoot my pistol, gonna shoot my Gatlin' gun  
You made me love you, now your man have come  
Aw baby, where you stay last night?  
Ah baby, where you stay last night?  
You got your hair all tangled and you ain't talkin' right  
Got a thirty-eight special, boys, it do very well  
Got a thirty-eight special, boys, it do very well  
I Got a 32-20 now and it's a burnin'  
If I send for my baby, man, and she don't come  
If I send for my baby, man, and she don't come  
All the doctors in Wisconsin sure can't help her none  
Hey, hey baby, where you stay last night  
Hey, hey baby, where you stayed last night  
You didn't come home until the sun was shinin' bright  
Ah boys, I just can't take my rest  
Ah boys, I just can't take my rest  
With this 32-20 layin' up and down my breast

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>