

# You Can't Get A Man With A Gun

Irving Berlin

Oh, my mother was frightened by a shotgun, they say  
That's why I'm such a wonderful shot  
I'd be out in the cactus and I'd practice all day  
And now tell me what have I got? I'm quick on the trigger with targets not much bigger  
Than a pinpoint. I'm number one  
But my score with a feller is lower than a cellar  
Oh you can't get a man with a gun When I'm with a pistol, I sparkle like a crystal  
Yes, I shine like the morning sun  
But I lose all my luster, when with a bronco buster  
Oh you can't get a man with a gun With a gun, with a gun, oh you can't get a man with a gun If I went to battle  
with someone's herd of cattle  
You'd have steak when the job was done  
But, if I shot the herder, they'd holler bloody murder  
And you can't shoot a male in the tail like a quail  
Oh you can't get a man with a gun I'm cool, brave, and daring to see a lion glaring  
When I'm out with my Remington  
But a look from a mister will raise a fever blister  
Oh you can't get a man with a gun The gals with umbrellas are always out with fellers  
In the rain or the blazin' sun  
But a man never trifles with gals who carry rifles  
Oh you can't get a man with a gun With a gun, with a gun, oh you can't get a man with a gun A man's love is  
mighty, he'll even buy a nightie  
For a gal who he thinks is fun  
But they don't buy pajamas for pistol packin' mamas  
And you can't get a hug from a mug, with a slug  
Oh you can't get a man with a gun

Songwriters

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