

# Pistol Slapper Blues - Live

Rory Gallagher

Well I'd know my dog  
Anywhere hear him bark  
Well I know my rider, if I see her in the dark  
Ain't it cold for your mother  
When you don't say that you love me?  
We'll, that's alright , woman  
You gonna need my help someday  
You didn't say you loved me  
When you where stretched out across my bed.  
You drinkin' moonshine whiskey  
And talkin' all outta your head  
Ain't but to kind of people  
In this world that I can't stand.  
That a lying woman, and a cheatin', knockin' man  
We'll I feel like slapping  
My pistol in your face  
I'm gonna let the grave yard be your resting place  
Well I know my dog  
Any Where I hear him bark  
I'd know my rider, if I seen her in the dark

Songwriters

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