

Pistol Slapper Blues

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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