

<D>Bout the time my daddy left to fight the big war  
I saw my first pistol in the general <A>store  
In the general store, I was thirteen  
Thought it was the finest thing I <D>ever had seen  
Asked if I could have it someday when I grew up  
Mama dropped a dozen eggs she really blew <A>up  
She really blew up, I didn't understand  
Mama said a pistol is the <D>devil's right hand

--Chorus--

The <G>devil's right hand, the <D>devil's <G>right <D>hand  
<A>Mama said a pistol is the <D>devil's right hand.  
<D x 4 bars>

<D>My very first pistol was a cap and ball Colt.  
Shoot as fast as lightnin' but she load a might <A>slow.  
Load a might slow. I soon found out  
It'll get you into trouble but it <D>can't get you out.  
So then I went and bought myself a Colt 45.  
Called a Peacemaker but i never knew <A>why.  
Never knew why, I didn't understand.  
Mama says a pistol is the <D>devil's right hand.  
(chorus x2)

D . . . . . A . . . . . D . E

Well I <E>got into a card game in a company town  
Caught a miner cheatin', I shot the dog <B>down  
I shot the dog down, I watched the man fall  
Never touched his holster never <E>had a chance to draw  
My trial was in the morning and they drug me outta bed  
They asked me how I pleaded not guilty I <B>said  
Not guilty I said, you got the wrong man  
Nothin' touched the trigger but the <E>devil's right hand

The <A>devil's right hand, the <E>devil's <A>right <E>hand  
<B>Mama said a pistol is the <E>devil's right hand.  
The <A>devil's right hand, the <E>devil's <A>right <E>hand  
<B>Nothin' touched the trigger but the <E>devil's right hand  
A . E A E  
<B>Mama said a pistol is the <E>devil's right hand  
E . . . . .