

Gunpowder and Lead – Miranda Lambert

Sandy  
at 1st beat

right off  
fgggg fgg Ab - both  
Rich  
Sandy

100 bpm  
33 Rock Blues

*[Handwritten scribbles]*

Country road 233, under my feet  
Nothin' on this white rock but little old me  
I've got two miles till he makes bail  
And if I'm right were headed straight for hell

*[Vertical text on the left side of the lyrics]*  
chorus  
I'm goin' home, gonna load my shotgun  
Wait by the door and light a cigarette  
If he wants a fight well now he's got one  
And he ain't seen me crazy yet  
He slap my face and he shook me like a rag doll  
Doesnt that sound like a real man  
I'm going to show him what little girls are made of

*[Handwritten scribbles]*

Keyboard 2nd  
verse

*[Handwritten notes]*  
CC GG last time only 2nd c

Verse  
It's half past ten, another six pack in  
And I can feel the rumble like the cold black wind  
He pulls in the drive, the gravel flies  
He dont know what's waiting here this time

waiter

Chorus  
Chorus  
FF FF  
His fist is big but my gun is bigger  
F  
He'll find out when I pull the trigger

Chorus  
Chorus

last time - Angie sings GP+L time  
Rich solo to end