Hayloft

Nickel Creek

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

You better runMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gunIt started with the hayloft a-creakin'

Yeah, it just started in the hayloft

With his long johns on, Pop went a-creepin'

Out to the barn, out to the hay Young lovers and they are not sleeping

Young lovers in the hayloft

With his gun turned on, Pop went a-creepin'

Out to the barn up to the hayMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

You better runMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gunHayloft

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My daddy's got a gun

You better runMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gunIt started with the hayloft a-creakin'

Yeah, just started in the hay

With his long johns on, Pop went a-creepin'

Out to the barn, out to the hayloftYoung lovers with their legs tied up in knots

Young lovers with their legs tied up in knots

With his long tall gun, Pop went a-creepin'

To blow their hayloft bedheads straight offMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

You better runMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gunMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

You better runMy daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gunHayloft

Hayloft Hayloft, hayloft

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