Hay Loft

Mother Mother

My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
You better run
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
It started with the hay loft a-creaking
Well it just started in the hay loft
With his long johns on Pop went a-creeping
Out to barn out to the hay
Young lovers and they are not sleeping
Young lovers in the hay loft
With his gun turned on Pop went a-creeping
Out to the barn out to the hay loftMy daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
You better run
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gunAh ya ya yaMy daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
You better run
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gunIt started with the hay loft a-creaking
Well it just started in the hay
With his long johns on Pop went a-creeping
Out to the barn out to the hayloft
Young 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-creeping
To blow the hay loft dead head straight offMy daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
You better run
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun

My daddys got a gun
You better run
My daddys got a gun
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My daddys got a gun
You better run
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gun
My daddys got a gunAh ya ya ya

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