Grandaddy's Gun

Aaron Lewis

It sets above the mantel on a couple rusty nails
It ain't worth a lot of money
And it damn sure ain't for sale
The good Lord only knows all the stories it could tell
My Granddaddy's gun

He bought it new out of the Sears and Robuck catalog
And it shot a many a shells over the back of an old bird dog
And it backed a burglar down when grandma took the safety off
Granddaddy's gun

It's just an old double barrel twelve
The stock is cracked and it kick's like hell
It wouldn't mean what mean's to me, to no one
I can still hear his voice when I put it to my shoulder
A guns like a woman son, it's all how you hold her
He taught me a whole lot more than how to hunt
And one of these days I'll pass it on to my grandson
My Granddaddy's gun

He handed it to me on the day I turned thirteen
With a half shot box of shells and a kit to keep it clean
I keep a picture in the case of that sweet old man and me
Granddaddy's gun

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My Granddaddy's gun

There's a long beard hanging on the livin' room wall
That I got with a box call and Granddaddy's gun
There's a shot up sign out there on forty nine
That me and billy Joe shot up one night
With Granddaddy's gun

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