## **Granddaddy's Gun**

## **Aaron Lewis**

It sets above the mantel on a couple rusty nails
And it's 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.

R: 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
Cause I can still hear his voice when I put it to my shoulde
r

A gun's 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

That old man gave 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 And Granddaddy's gun

## R:

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 beat up sign out there on forty nine That me and billy joe shot up one night With granddaddy's gun

It sets above the mantel on a couple rusty nails
It ain't worth a lot of money but it damn sure ain't for sale