

Hay Loft

Mother Mother

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
You better run

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun ga ga ga ga ga

It started with the hay loft a creakin'
Well it just started in the hay (loft)
With his long johns on pop went a creepin'
Out to the barn up to the hay

Young lovers and they are not sleeping
Young lovers in the hay (loft)
With his gun turned on pop went a creepin'
Out to the barn up to the hay (loft)

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
You better run

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun ga ga ga ga ga

ah ya ya ya

Ga ga ga ga ga

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
You better run

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun ga ga ga ga ga

It started with the hay loft a-creakin'
Well it just started in the hay
With his long johns on pop went a creepin'
Out to the barn up to the hay (loft)

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 creepin'
To blow their hay loft bedheads straight off

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
You better run

My daddy's got a gun

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
You better run

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
You better run

My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun
My daddy's got a gun ga ga ga ga ga

ah ya ya ya

Ga ga ga ga ga

Ga ga ga ga.