

Hayloft

Nickel Creek

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.

It 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 hay.

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

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You better run.

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It 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 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-creepin'.
To blow their hayloft bedheads straight off.

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You better run.

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