

Cleaning This Gun
Rodney Atkins

e-----|
A-----|
D-----|
G-----0-3-0---0-|
B---0-2-----3---|
E-----|

D
The declaration of independence
C **G** **D (riff)**
Think I can tell you that first sentence, But then I m lost

D
I can t begin to count the theories
C **G** **D**
I had pounded in my head that I forgot
A **G**
I don t remember all that Spanish Or the Gettysburg address
A **G**
But there is one speech from high school, I ll never forget

Chorus

D **A** **G** **A**
Come on in boy, sit on down and tell me bout yourself
D **A** **G** **A**
So you like my daughter, do you now, yeah we think she s something else
Bm
She s her daddy s girl and her mama s world
G **D** **Em**
She deserves respect, that s what she ll get, ain t it son
A
Now y all run along and have some fun
G **D** **A**
I ll see you when you get back, Bet I ll be up all night
D (riff)
Still cleaning this gun

D
Well now that I m a father
C **G** **D**
I m scared to death one day my daughter s gonna find,
C
That teenage boy I used to be
G **D**
Who seems to have just one thing on his mind
A **G**

She s growing up so fast it won t be long before

A

I ll have to put the fear of god

G

Into some kid at the door

Chorus

A

G

It s all for show, ain t nobody gonna get hurt

Bm

A

G

It s just a daddy thing, hey believe me man, it works

Chorus