

**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 forgot

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