

## **CLEAN OUT THE ATTIC**

My Great Great Grandpa made his own leather bag      E  
Back when he was still young      E-B7  
And it's been in our family for one hundred years      B7  
Handed down from father to son      B7-E  
It's bottom is torn, and it's stained and it's worn      E  
With the secrets of family affairs      E-E7-A  
But we don't throw it out, it stays in our family      A-E  
In a chest in the attic upstairs.      B7-E-Esus4-E

Cho: Clean out the attic, let in the light      A-E  
The skeletons there will go dancing all night      B7-E-E7  
The ghosts that we hear are the ancestors cheering      A-E  
Cause our kids won't inherit their woes      B7  
So clean out the attic, some things need to go!      B7-E, A-B7-E

My kids carry baggage from me and their Mom  
They load their own bags everyday  
So why would I pass on my Grandpa's old bag  
When it's just one more thing in their way  
All bags have beginnings, and middles and ends  
So for Christmas this year it's my goal  
As a gift to my kids, I'll take Grandpa's bag  
And bury it deep in a hole!

Clean out the attic, let in the light  
The skeletons there will go dancing all night  
When the everyday pains of the old family chains  
Have really gotten too tight  
Then clean out the attic, go dancing all night!

Clean out the attic, let in the light  
The skeletons there will go dancing all night  
The ghosts that we hear are the ancestors cheering  
Cause our kids will have room to grow, so  
Clean out the attic, some things need to go!

Clean out the attic, let in the light!      B7  
Then all of us kids can go dancing all night!      B7-E, A-B7-E, A-B7-E, A-B7-E

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