

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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