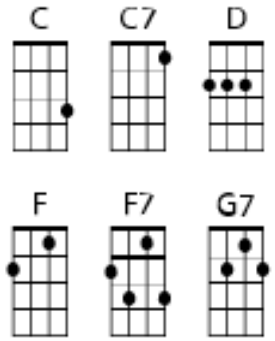


# I'm My Own Grandpa

Ray Stevens



C C G7 G7  
Now many, many years ago with I was twenty-three  
G7 G7 C C  
I was married to a widow who was pretty as can be  
C C F F  
This widow had a grown up daughter who had hair of red  
D D G7 G7  
My father fell in love with her and soon they too were wed

This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life  
My daughter was my mother for she was my father's wife  
To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy  
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy

My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad  
And so became my uncle though it made me very sad  
For if he was my uncle then that also made him brother  
Of the widow's grown up daughter who of course was my stepmother

Father's wife then had a son who kept him on the run  
And he became my grandchild for he was my daughter's son  
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue  
Because although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too

Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I am her grandchild  
And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild  
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw  
As husband to my grandmother, I am my own grandpa

C G7 C C7 F F7 G7 G7  
I'm my own grandpa. I'm my own grandpa  
C C7 F F7 C G7 C C  
It sounds funny I know, but it really is so, oh, I'm my own grandpa