

I'm My Own Grandpa

Ray Stevens

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Now many, many years ago when I was twenty-three

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I was married to a widder who was pretty as can be

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This widder had a grown up daughter who had hair of red

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My father fell in love with her and soon they too were wed.

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This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life

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My daughter was my mother 'Cause she was my father's wife

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To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy

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I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.

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My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad

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And so became my uncle though it made me very sad

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For if he was my uncle then that also made him brother

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Of the widder's grown up daughter who of course was my step-mother.

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Father's wife then had a son who kept him on the run

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And he became my grandchild for he was my daughter's son

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My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue

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Because although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too.

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Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her grandchild

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And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild

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or now I have become the strangest case you ever saw

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As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa.

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G7

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I'm my own grand-pa. I'm my own grand-pa.

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It sounds funny I know, but it really is so

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Oh, I'm my own grand-pa