

# I'm My Own Grandpa!

Oh, many, many years ago  
When I was twenty-three  
I was married to a widow  
Who was pretty as can be  
This widow had a grown-up daughter  
Who had hair of red  
My father fell in love with her  
And soon the two were wed

This made my dad my son-in-law  
And changed my very life  
For my daughter was my mother  
'Cause she was my father's wife  
To complicate the matter  
Though it really brought me joy  
I soon became the father  
Of a bouncing baby boy

This 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 is my step-mother

## Chorus

I'm my own grandpa  
I'm my own grandpa  
It sounds funny I know  
But it really is so  
Oh, I'm my own grandpa

My father's wife then had a son  
Who kept them 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'm 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 of my grandma  
I am my own grandpa

[*chorus*]