I’M MY Own grandpa

Dwight Latham and Moe Jaffe,

CHORUS:

C    G7    C    C7    F    G
I’m my own grandpa, I’m my own grandpa!

C    C7       F    D7
It sounds funny, I know, but it really is so,

C    G    C
Oh, I’m my own grandpa!

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

G7    C
I was married to a widow who was pretty as could be.

C7       F
This widow had a grown up daughter who had hair of red,

D7    G    G7
My father fell in love with her, and soon the two were wed.

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

G7    C
My daughter was my mother, cause she was my father’s wife.

C7       F
To complicate the matter, even though it brought me joy,

D7    G    G7
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.

C    G
My little baby then became a brother-in-law to Dad,

G7    C
And so became my uncle, though it made me very sad.
For if he was my uncle, that also made him brother

Of the widow's grown-up daughter, who, of course, was my stepmother. Oh!

CHORUS:

My 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 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 of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa! Oh!

CHORUS:

"One More Time"

CHORUS: